

The Technology Review

Published at 10 Depot St., CONCORD, N. H.
Editorial Office: 491 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

VOL. XVIII

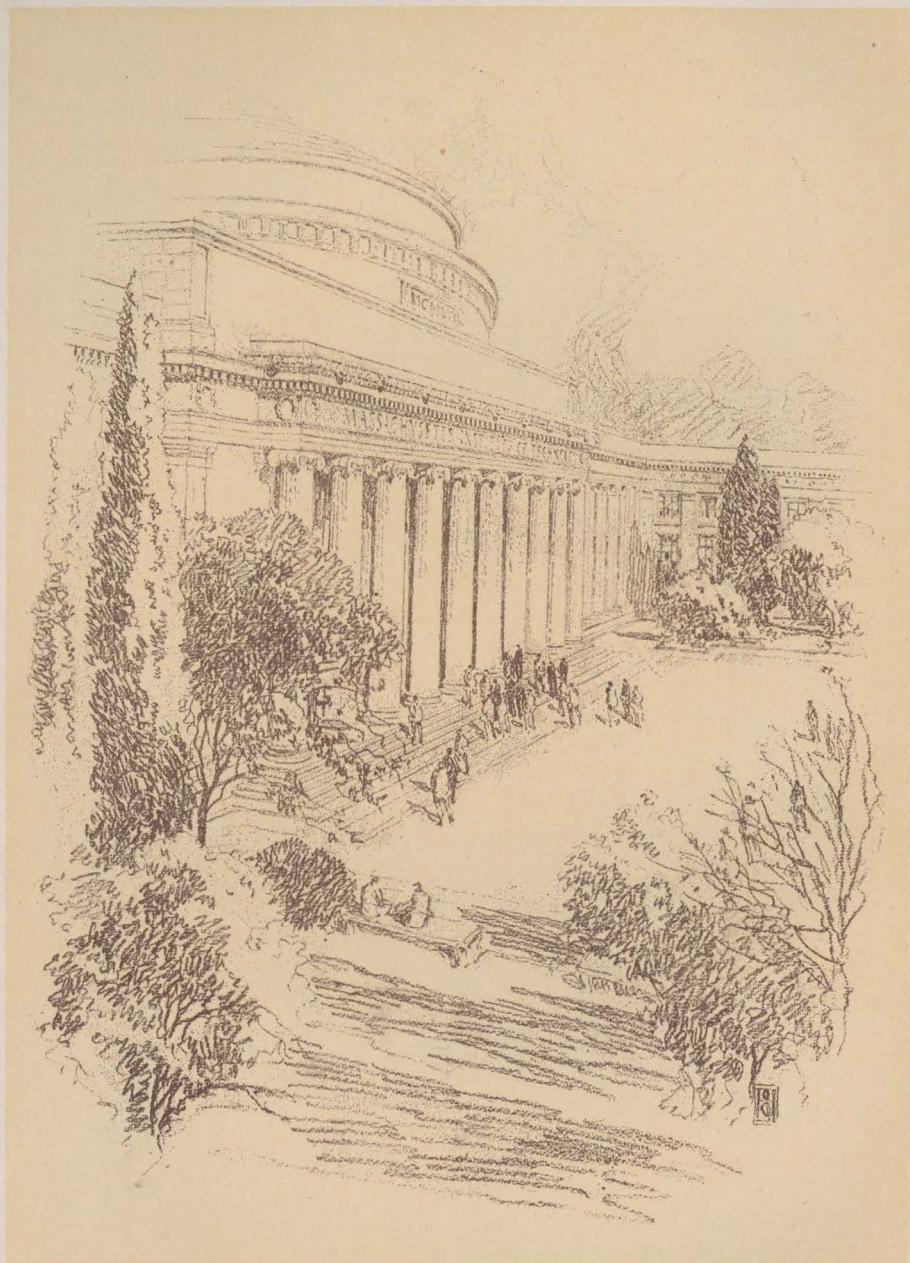
JULY, 1916

No. 7

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THE COLONNADE
From the Souvenir Book of Sketches

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A RECORD IN COLLEGE CELEBRATIONS

Impressions of the Golden Jubilee Reunion, some of the elements that helped make it great, and an estimate of its influence on the Institute

After a Roman candle has been shot off there is perhaps nothing quite so useless as trying to shoot it over again, or, to speak plainly, as trying to express what it was like. I've seen Roman candles, too, says the man who wasn't there, and I know what it looked like. But if you believe that the Roman candle was a particularly gorgeous and unusual and quite worthwhile Roman candle, perhaps it is not quite so useless trying to give some impression of its unique Roman quality. That is what we are trying to do.

There have been bigger celebrations than this Golden Jubilee Reunion which celebrated not only the past but the future. When Yale celebrated her two hundred and fiftieth, instead of her fiftieth, more people came back to the campus than Tech had at her "Old Home Week;" we grant that. There have been more elaborate special stunts at many a celebration. Larger pageants certainly, perhaps greater banquets, more splendid dedications; we grant that. But is it too vainglorious to say that we believe that June 12, 13 and 14 was the most complete and varied and elaborate program that any institution has ever planned and carried through?

In no one item rested preëminence, but in the succession of half a dozen items, all good, some splendid, all memorable. It was in the balance of the program, its appeal to every side of the men and women who came back, which made the thing as a whole so unusual. There was plenty of fun, rough-house, free-and-easy sport, at Nantasket, at the smoker; there was the interest of a great exhibition in the new buildings; there was sentiment and emotion following hard on the heels of mirth, in the farewell to Rogers; there was beauty and artistry in the pageant; magnificent

and orgulous celebration at the banquet; and lastly, the severe, classic formality of a great moment in the history of American education when the President and Corporation and Faculty dedicated the New Technology. Certainly, there was not only food for the taste of every man, but food for all the varying, contradictory hungers of the "average man."

It was that which made the program seem so matter of course. The crowd went from one thing to another as naturally as from one food to another in a long but carefully arranged menu. There were no great moments followed by dead lulls; they were all great moments, one growing naturally out of the other. The secret of that lay, of course, not only in the balance of a program, but in the careful selections of committees, each one chosen for its fitness and experience in having done something of the same sort before. The wheels were there, well-trained, well-oiled, well-wound wheels, but you couldn't see them go round, and you couldn't hear them creak. The organization alone of that monster ten-ring circus would make it worthy of remark.

One item, which was rather unusual, and which perhaps contributed to the distinguished character of the crowds more than one realizes, was the presence everywhere of the women of Technology, not only her daughters, but her daughters-in-law and other relations by marriage. A special effort was made to take care of the women, whose interest was hardly less keen than the men's. They were present at all the big parties on the same terms as the men; they had their share in the exhibit; they viewed the banquet and the Farewell to Rogers, quite as much participators as spectators, and they had their own dinner and their own meetings. Their presence not only added color and beauty impossible to a gathering of lone men, but it gave the crowds always a peculiar and splendid spirit notably different from the too-free and careless quality of the average man's celebration. It was a celebration of Technology by the American family as a whole with all that implies.

But the Reunion meant something greater than all these. It was, literally, the coming-of-age of Technology, the moment when the Institute consciously took her place among the great world universities. It gave her prestige in the eyes of the outside world and it strengthened enormously the faith of her alumni and of her students. And the prestige it gave was not merely local. Boston, it is true, because of the splendid coöperation of the newspapers,

received the most keen impression of what was happening, but in every city where the alumni gathered together they heard directly from their mother the news of her successes and cannot fail henceforth to have a new respect and interest in the Institute. The growing boys in New Orleans, in Detroit, in Los Angeles and Seattle, reading of the transcontinental binding together of loyal alumni to celebrate a great achievement cannot fail to think more seriously of the Institute when it comes their time to go to college. And the alumni, whose interest may have perhaps been lessening, whose faith has been slackening, in their far-off and withdrawn fields of service, cannot help but see it burn again more brightly because of this impression that has flashed across the world that Tech has taken at last her rightful place in the van of education. The Institute has always known it; henceforth the world will recognize it.

The effect on the undergraduates and on the undergraduates to come is no less worth considering. There is no doubt, in the minds of those who have known them, that the students' attitude towards the larger universities of the East has been one of perhaps not bravado but of rather ostentatious defiance. It was, doubtless, a tradition handed down from the older days when Tech was really poor and unrecognized and struggling. It was the attitude of a boy who knew his mind was good but his clothes were shabby toward the boy with better clothes and a more picturesque leisure. It was the "I'm as good as you" defiance which always masks a little inner uncertainty and wistfulness. Of late years, though this attitude has softened—as better circumstances made it inevitable that it should—its essential spirit has persisted. The students of the Institute have been so occupied with thinking "I'm as good as you," that they have missed altogether the finer points of the other universities, have failed to see that perhaps they all are working toward the same goal, with different methods and other traditions, and so this attitude has made for misunderstanding and for the ungracious expression of a rather useless contempt.

The spirit of this June ought to have a large influence in dissipating this misunderstanding. It ought to make the undergraduates so sure of themselves and so sure of the place the Institute holds among the great universities of the world, that there shall be no need of envy or contempt nor for their expression. Among equals there is no condescension and no contempt; there is only urbanity and a sympathetic understanding of ideals that may be different

from one's own. And it is to be hoped that this feeling will be one of the greatest results of Technology's taking her high and proper place in the eyes of the world.

For the celebration showed that the capacity for fine and beautiful artistic expression is not confined to the colleges of liberal arts. No institution has done anything intrinsically finer than the pageant, planned and performed almost entirely by the older and the younger men of Technology. It was, to the minds of some of us, the perfect symbol of what has been happening all these years. The necessity for concentration on the purely utilitarian has passed; the chrysalis has lived out its time and the butterfly of art has crept out to try its wings. With the tradition of the pageant in mind Technology can safely work toward that larger education which is the marriage of usefulness with beauty. For the men who could do the pageant can do anything.

These are perhaps the greatest results of the Reunion. And that they have been possible is due to multitudes of named and unnamed alumni and undergraduates. To the distinguished members of the more important committees, and not less to the men who worked faithfully and loyally at the less spectacular but necessary tasks, the Institute of the present and of the future owes a tremendous debt of gratitude which it can only pay by using to the utmost those opportunities which a large-hearted and self-sacrificing body of graduates has given.

R. E. ROGERS.

Professor Norris Returns

James Flack Norris, who was recently appointed one of the five Tennessee members of the Naval Consulting Board, has tendered his resignation as professor of chemistry in Vanderbilt University and will go to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology to take charge of research work and graduate courses in chemical engineering. Dr. Norris is a graduate of Johns Hopkins University. He became connected with the Institute after his graduation in 1893, rising to the position of assistant professor of organic chemistry. He was formerly president of the Northeastern Section of the American Chemical Society, and is the author of "Principles of Organic Chemistry" and other treatises.

GATHERING OF THE CLANS

A kaleidoscopic view of Reunion Monday morning around Copley Square

There was a circus in town Monday morning, a Wild West Show with a "percession" and all, but you wouldn't have guessed it 'round Copley square. The circus crowd was just drowned out by the swarming, hurrying, busy men with badges—everybody had a badge—running from the Plaza to Rogers and back to the Plaza for something they had forgotten, running into other men with badges in front of Trinity Church and exclaiming that they'd be darned if it wasn't old Jones and they were darned glad to see him and did he come by auto, well he should have been on the *Bunker Hill* and had he seen Smith and so-long, they'd got to register, but they'd see him at "Old Home Afternoon" sure.

If that happened once it happened a thousand times that morning. And there was a constant stream of men going over for a look at old Rogers, brave and even beautiful in its new celebration clothes, and popping into the "chapel" for the sake of old times and finding a few dozen others they knew who had also popped in—and so on and so on. It certainly was beginning to look like some party.

Nearly 4,000 alumni registered that morning, so said Professor Park, and he ought to know. All Friday and Saturday they had been registering in the gloomy basement of the Shawmut Bank, but those who hadn't, plus the *Bunker Hill* contingent, were enough to cram the not-over-large parlors of the Copley-Plaza, if not to suffocation at least to discomfort. It was a muggy morning.

You registered first with a deft stenographer—several of them—who took your name and looked you up and typed you a nice little identification slip in case you were found dead or anything like that; and then you fought your way to a long table, approximately under the letters of your name, and received your envelope with tickets for everything you were going to do for three days. And then you buttoned the envelope in a safe place—which you later forgot—and wormed out through the press into the cool, shaded lounge of the hotel where you found a few dozen other people you hadn't seen for years.

If you had done your registering in time you went over to Rogers at eleven to hear James P. Munroe's affectionate and scholarly farewell to Rogers; if you hadn't, you stayed where you were in the mass, regretting the speech, but remembering that man cannot live by speeches alone.

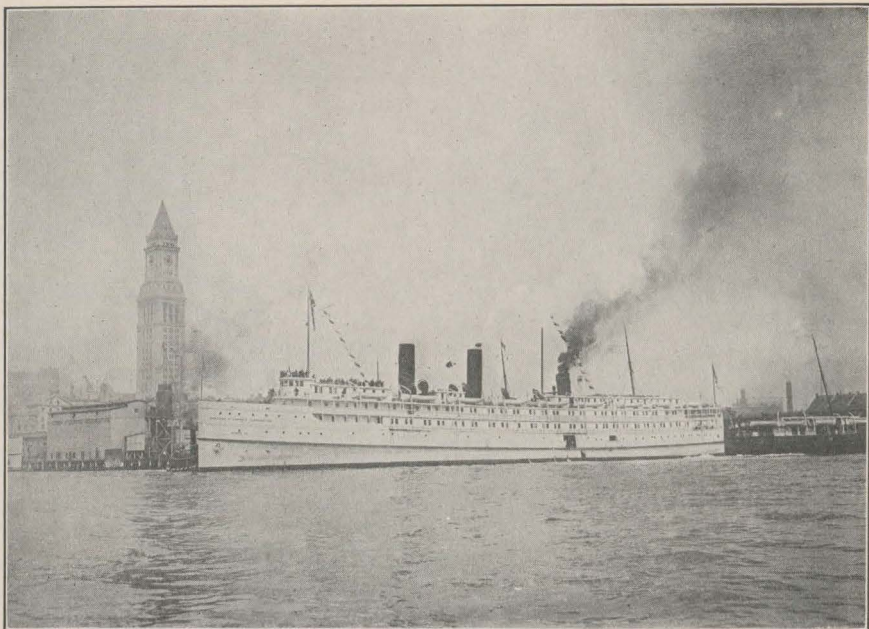
And along about noon you collected your wives and daughters and fed them—if you could find a dining-room reasonably near that hadn't the S. R. O. sign out, or you went out to your fraternity luncheon and looked over the new generation, and presently, armed with umbrellas, for the sunshine didn't seem to be holding up any too well, you found your way across the Harvard bridge—soon to be the Technology bridge if there's any justice in men, and had your first sight of the new buildings looming, long and low and stately and white above the quiet waters of the Charles. You had seen the pictures, of course, but you hadn't expected it was going to be quite as splendid as the tremendous reality proved. And the rain and the "Old Home Afternoon" began together.

Considering the large number of registrations and the perfectly enormous number of tickets which had to be handled the business of headquarters was transacted with remarkable efficiency and speed. This is especially true when one considers that its chairman was Professor C. F. Park, '92, who had had to do the most pressing part of his work in the immediate midst of the end of the term with all its accompaniments of exams, papers and marks. He was aided in this work by three other members of the Faculty in the same trouble, W. H. Lawrence, '91, George W. Swett, '03, and Carle R. Hayward, '04.

R. E. R.

Long Distance Loyalty

H. K. Richardson, '04, who came to the Reunion from Cheng tu, Province of Sze, Chuen, China, won the cup offered to the alumnus coming to the Reunion from the greatest distance. There was much difficulty in awarding this cup as a goodly number of men came from very long distances. J. P. Chadwick, '07, came from Rancagua, Chile, John I. Solomon, '93, from the Island of Ceylon and J. Norman Bulkley, '89, from Johannesburg, South Africa.



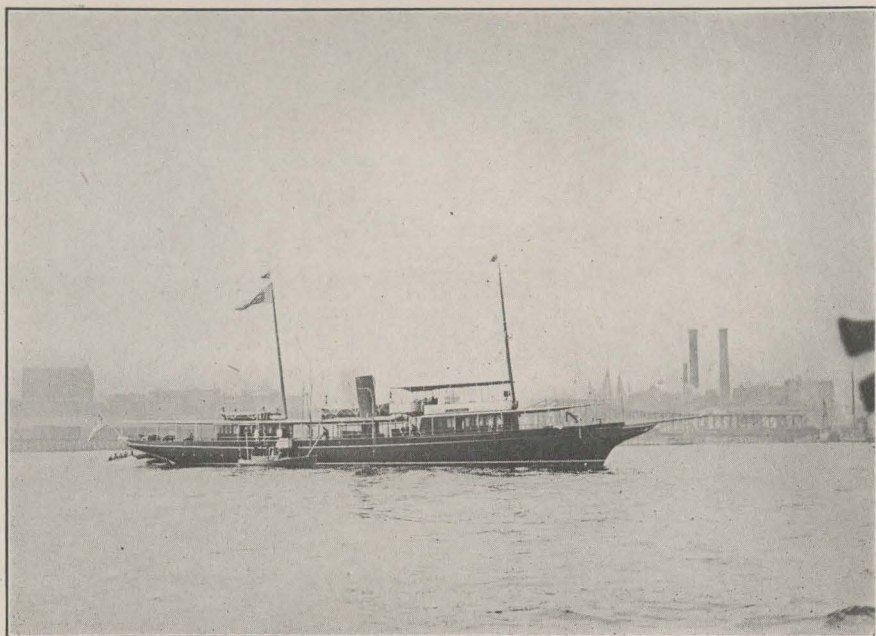
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ARRIVAL OF THE "BUNKER HILL" LOADED WITH ALUMNI



No. 3 B A

J. W. ROLLINS SALUTING THE "BUNKER HILL" FROM COMMONWEALTH PIER



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TECH YACHTS ESCORTING THE "BUNKER HILL"

Col. Hayden's "Wacondah," Gen. du Pont's "Tech" and Henry A. Morss' "Halcyon"



No. 38 Y

PRESIDENT MACLAURIN AND C. A. STONE, CHAIRMAN OF THE REUNION COMMITTEE, AT THE LAYING OF THE CORNER-STONE OF THE WALKER MEMORIAL



No. 59 Y

ASST. SECRETARY OF THE NAVY ROOSEVELT AND EDWIN S. WEBSTER '88, REVIEWING THE POWER BOAT SQUADRON



No. A 25

SCENE IN CHARLES RIVER BASIN, JUNE 12



No. A 21. Size 4 x 5. Price .25

ASSEMBLING FOR THE WATER FÊTE

FORMAL FAREWELL TO ROGERS

Memorable address of Mr. James P. Munroe, '82, in Huntington Hall on taking leave of Old Rogers

No one who heard James P. Munroe's tender and inspiring oration of farewell to Rogers on Monday morning will ever forget it. Although it was given at almost the busiest time of all the busy days, when newly arrived alumni were storming and besieging the all-too-narrow headquarters at the Copley-Plaza, yet eleven o'clock that morning found Huntington Hall well filled with alumni and undergraduates to hear the man who is perhaps the best fitted among all the alumni tell from that platform on which Rogers was stricken, the story of what the building which bears his name has meant in the past and must mean in the future.

Without the picturesque aids of the great farewell of that evening-to-come, without the emotional accessories of lights and music of marching and cheering, of the flag and the bugle—yet that hour of tender, regretful reminiscence, of earnest warning and high aspiration, did not yield in impressiveness to the larger farewell, but gave a lasting clothing of thought and speech to the emotion which that other expressed.

It was not a history; it was not a review of science; it was, as Mr. Munroe himself said, a tribute of love. And as such it remains one of the most perfect and perhaps the most memorable of all the speeches of the Reunion.

MR. MUNROE'S ADDRESS

However indifferent he may elsewhere be, even the so-called "practical" man cannot remain unmoved in Westminster Abbey. Its solemn architecture sheltering so much of British and American history, its chapels steeped in the weighty deeds of prelates and of kings, its monuments, ugly indeed, but bearing world-compelling names,—all combine to stimulate the coldest mind.

Should that visitor, moreover, come in at a moment when the music of a service is filling the glowing spaces of the Abbey, the effect, even to the calloused, is little short of overwhelming. To restore his emotional balance, however, he has but to enter the cloisters and to find there the little stone, so homely in its appeal, the famous tablet to: "Jane Lister, dear childe." Who Jane Lister

was we know not; through what whimsical chance she strayed among those titled ghosts we care not; sufficient that among this great congregation of the dead, she gives the sought-for and the needed human touch.

While, save for the simple tributes to Rogers and to Walker, this Building holds no monuments, none the less is it our Westminster Abbey, our sanctuary of the noble past, our place of aspiration towards the nobler future. For fifty years this has been the heart of what the Institute has meant,—what it has meant in the search to interpret Nature, what it has meant in the reform of education, what it has meant in the ceaseless task of fashioning from plastic youth the solid fabric of true men.

The thoughtful mind, witnessing in Westminster Abbey the complex pageant of modern civilization, finds its human point of contact in that little, pathetic tomb of the “dear childe.” Likewise, the discerning intellect here, seeing beyond these walls the colossal implications of this greatest of half-centuries, finds, too, its abiding satisfaction in the simple fact that the Rogers Building means, to us children of Technology,—just love. Not ordinary human affection—which, however, is far from being ordinary—but an affection subtle, not easy to be expressed, a love made up in part of loyalty, in part of tender regret for youth that comes but once, in part of the knowledge that the space bounded by these four walls has been one of the major forces in our adult lives.

Therefore, while I might try to rehearse the vast gains in pure and applied science which this Building, as the centre of an important school of technology, typifies, while I might attempt to place before you, in almost unbelievable contrast, the educational ideals of 1866 and those of 1916, while I might endeavor to suggest the radical changes in social, industrial and moral life wrought by what this institution stands for, to do so would be to lose the true meaning of this occasion, would be to forget the real significance of this Building, would be to assume that what *we* see in it is only what the outsider sees; whereas its actual appeal to us, the sons and daughters of the household, is that of the hearthstone around which we are today sitting for the last time together. It is a hearth, however, the Promethean flame of which, far from being about to flicker out, is destined to kindle still more radiant fires on the other side of those narrow waters which, in their leveled beauty, are themselves a ceaseless witness to the art of the engineer.

There is probably sound basis for the belief that men and women born in times of exceptional moral conflict,—at such epochs, for example, as that now shaking the foundations of the world,—go through life with soberer minds and keener emotions than those given to the rest of us. Perhaps that is one of the reasons why this Building, conceived in the period of the Civil War, has had upon those passing within its influence an effect so unusual and so profound. Surely, moreover, if to be born into direst poverty and to make headway against every obstacle be an experience fortunate for a man, this Building also has followed the true way; for only an initial vigor little short of fabulous could have brought the Institute to its glorious manhood through the starved and stormy period of its infancy and youth.

Is it fantastic, furthermore, to maintain that another element in the moral strength of this Old Rogers of ours is its cosmopolitanism? Built in the brain of an Irishman with a strong Scottish strain, it took architectural form after the best French models. Inheriting directly, of course, the English tradition in education, it sought inspiration, from the very first, in the technical teachings of Germany; while, on the side of the practical arts, it was counseled by Russia and by Scandinavia. And today, students past and present, from over fifty distinct regions of the world, honor and love it as the soul of their teaching mother.

In a letter written in 1865, President Rogers said: "The 'new building' referred to in my letter is intended for the use of the school and such part of the Museum as will be first collected. . . . This building, 150 by 100 feet, will, I trust, afford sufficient space for all the operations of the school for many coming years."

For eighteen such years, save for certain excrescent sheds—even they being dear to us "old boys" of Tech—the building thus referred to by Rogers, the building honored by his illustrious name, did stand alone, dignified, but cruelly poor. The Walker Building, the Engineering Buildings, and a number of other edifices—substantially all of them created through the applying of a large leaven of faith to a tiny lump of actual, ready money—have since, on this side of the Charles, arisen; but this original house has remained the administrative centre and the recognized heart of the fast-growing Institute. It has actually been consecrated, moreover, by a modicum of blood spilled by valiant sons in defence

of the inalienable liberties of Rogers' steps against the incursions of over-zealous minions of the law.

It is no small thing, then, which this meeting symbolizes. The farewell that we are taking is no perfunctory good-bye. On the contrary, it involves the uprooting of traditions, of sentiments, of loyalties that have been digging themselves deep for half a century. And in the life of a college fifty years are equivalent to at least four hundred. For while that half-century spans less than *two* human lifetimes, it covers more than *twelve* college generations; and, since in each of those the doings of even its immediate predecessors are lost in antique obscurity, this Rogers Building is indeed of hoary age, going back to the "Time whereof," from the standpoint of the undergraduate, "the memory of man runneth not to the contrary."

All the more wonderful, therefore, that the traditions which have come down to these students of today are very flesh and bone with those established by President Rogers, by his devoted associates on the Corporation and Faculty, and by those pioneer youths of 1865, who, bringing to the Institute, perhaps, no very great technical equipment, brought what is far better: earnestness, sobriety, thirst to learn, and industry to make that knowledge of the fullest effect.

It has been tartly said of one of our great seats of learning that it must be brimming with wisdom, since the freshmen bring so much in, and the seniors carry so little away. No institution can wholly escape either the inflated newcomer or his later collapse, and certainly this school would fail of its main purpose did it not teach that the man of science must above all be modest. Yet it is reasonable to maintain that since each college generation has come here with a majority of its young men seeking the same goal that President Rogers sought, and permeated—in however less degree—with the spirit in which he lived and wrought, there exists, therefore, in this fifty-year-old building a residuum of high endeavor which is the basis, and is indeed the very substance of the "spirit of Technology."

Today, as we take leave of the cradle of that spirit, we are confronted with the serious question: Has that Spirit of Technology—at once so intangible and so very real—has it the power, the vitality, the humility, to survive transplanting, not only to the new conditions and the new perplexities, but also to the novel luxuries of the Charles River site? More than this, has it the inborn strength

to do what all healthy, transplanted things should do,—grow with an even sturdier and richer growth? That we *do* believe, from the bottom of our souls, that the Institute has this youthful vigor and this eternal promise, is proved by our coming together from every corner of America for these days of lively rejoicing and of solemn anointing, for the careless renewal of that human youth which can be ours never again, and for the serious consecration of that spiritual youth which is to be ours forever.

Exactly 300 years ago, in June, 1616, was published in London “A Description of New England: or The Observations, and Discoveries, of Captain John Smith (Admirall of that Country), in the North of America, in the year of our Lord, 1614.” In this little 80-page quarto was included a map extending from Penobscot Bay to Cape Cod; and while that map contained many Indian and some outlandish names, the engraved reproductions of it, almost immediately issued, showed these names supplanted by others chosen by that young Stuart, then a lad of sixteen, who was later to be Charles the First. Since, to the largest river shown on Smith’s map, the prince attached his own name, we are crossing the Charles on its 300th birthday. Our “Mr. Smith” is, in descent, a worthy scion of the farseeing captain; while, in behavior, he has been more than princely.

Those savages with whom Captain John Smith, unlike most of his contemporaries, managed to keep on fairly friendly terms, possessed, I believe, a comfortable faith that, whether they went forth for peace or for war, the shades of their illustrious dead not only kept them company, but strengthened their sinews, guided their steps, and fortified their understanding. When, therefore, tomorrow, we transfer the charter and great seal of this company of scholars; when we migrate to the noble group of buildings on the banks of that river which the successive Smiths appropriated and to us endowed; we shall find ourselves accompanied not only by the countless army of pioneers who conquered the wilderness of the Mos-Wachusetts and labored for nearly three centuries to upbuild this favored territory, but also by that special company of translated men and women who have put so much of their splendid strength, intellect and devotion into creating and developing this school.

Of the notable group of founders of Technology,—most of them men of affairs in whom the vision that plans and the skilled common-

sense that acts were effectively united—only one is living. A physician of high standing, a magistrate of singular force and probity, an historian of reputation, we send warmest greetings to that sole survivor of a worthy fellowship,—Dr. Samuel Abbot Green. Of the original Faculty of the Institute only one, also, is left; but he is among the greatest of America's sons,—Charles Eliot. Of what may be called the second Faculty, that noted in the catalog of 1866–67, we cherish in full vigor of honored usefulness, not only Dr. Eliot, but also the distinguished astronomer, Edward Pickering, and our own professor emeritus of mathematics, that most skillful and lovable of teachers, George Osborne.

Good taste forbids farther venturing into the realm of the living. But who of us fails to quicken at the mention of such names—selecting only a few and placing them in the neutral order of the alphabet—such names of the noble dead as that of Atkinson, the lover of great books, of whose sweet nature we took shameless advantage; of Despradelle, that giant artist who embodied all that this present ordeal of war is proving the sons of France to be; of Drown, he of the soft speech and limitless capacity; of Henck, the exact, who tried patiently to curb our youthful carelessness; of Holman, most loyal of Technology's sons, who, refusing to surrender to physical weakness, labored to the last; of Kneeland, grim, but zealous and efficient early secretary; of Létang and Luquiens, great teachers, and exemplars, also, of those things of the spirit that in France reach their perfection; of Nichols, the acid, but wholesome and really affectionate, tester of our freshman metal; of Niles, the big-bodied and big-hearted, friend to every one of us; of Norton, rare and too-modest spirit, unsparing worker for Technology; of Ordway, the right-hand of Runkle and of Rogers through the darkest days of the Institute; of Otis, wholesome lover of youth, who knew how to reach the heart of the boy; of Vose, the plainspoken, who made us see that the chief lesson of science is its uncompromising truth; of Ware, rebel against Faculty rules, who carried the list of his students, as he did their affections, in his heart; of Wells, only just departed, lucid expositor of truths fundamental to all engineering; of Wing with a mind as perfectly rounded as his marvelous chirography; and of Zalinski, the martinet, who gave to the Institute cadets of 1876 exactly that discipline which we are just beginning to find out is essential for all youth. And it would be recreancy to fail to mention one who, though

never of the Faculty, was a born leader as well as teacher, one whose efforts converted the Institute into a true democracy of learning,—I mean, of course, that indefatigable woman, Ellen Richards.

Useless as it is to attempt to chronicle, even inadequately, those many members of the Corporation who are no longer here, it is impossible to refrain at least from naming such builders of this institution,—again following the impartial order of the alphabet—as Edward Atkinson, conspicuous organizer, who did so much to bring our laboratories into useful relations with the world; the Bigelows, one of whom, Jacob, performed the doubtful service of giving us our sesquipedalian name; John Cummings, for many years treasurer, who, when the Institute had no credit, freely gave it his own; William Endicott, worthy successor of Cummings, and the treasurer who, by his own personal solicitation, brought to the Institute more financial aid—until the advent of “Mr. Smith”—than any other man; John M. Forbes, a tower of strength in the early difficult days; Francis and Hoadley, eminent engineers; Huntington, for whom this hall is named and who was our second conspicuous benefactor—Dr. Walker being the first; Augustus Lowell, masterful planner, and eminent father of a distinguished son; Henry L. Pierce, the first colossal testator years before we had become accustomed to thinking in terms of millions; Henry B. Rogers, not related to William, but among the stanchest of all his supporters; Denman Ross, man of large vision and having the ability to make others see and believe; Henry Saltonstall, on whom President Walker so confidently leaned for ready assistance and sound advice; the Nathaniel Thayers, father and son, broad-minded leaders in industry; Tolman, only just gone from us, one of the earliest and one of the most devoted of alumni members; and Alexander Wheeler, whose legal learning and untiring service were always at command.

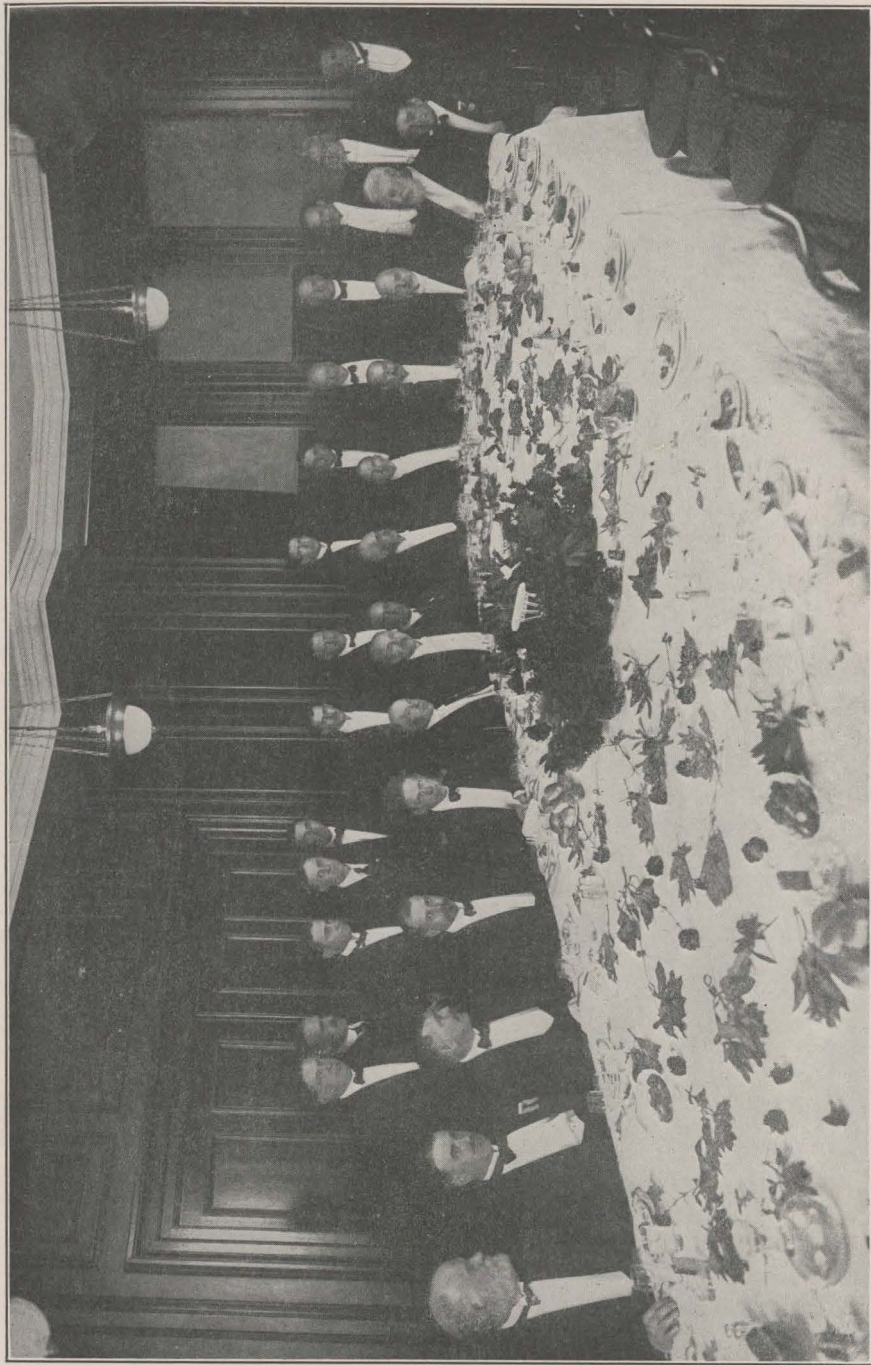
Great as these and others whom I have not named were as individuals, their personal power was immeasurably enhanced by their ability to work together, without friction, without that loss of energy so often wasted in the heat of quarrel. Perhaps the chief blessing that the Institute can count is the fact that, from their several beginnings, the trustees, in their special tasks, the teaching staff in theirs, and the alumni in the work of supplementing both, have shown a solidarity, a forgetfulness of self, a devotion to the high end to be sought rather than to any private

or particular means of reaching that end, which is almost superhuman.

This is due in large part, of course, to the character of the men concerned; but it is also owing, first, to high leadership, and, secondly, to a spirit, the spirit of Technology, that from the very beginning has held us all in a moral grip which would not let us be petty, narrow-minded, selfish or quarrelsome. And if, from time to time, capital questions have arisen that, for a while, seemed to divide us, this compelling spirit has shown, sooner or later, the true *via media*, that, in the end, is the right way because it is the resultant of intelligent forces which in yielding, the one to the other, do so through conviction, and not through hasty compromise.

Of the exceptional leadership that the Institute has enjoyed most of you are fully aware; for together we have watched, jealously as was our right, proudly, as has been our privilege, the careers of our successive presidents. This is not the occasion upon which to refer, even indirectly, to what the Institute owes, in so many notable directions, to the work of Crafts, of Pritchett, of Noyes and of Maclaurin. But the great dead are ours, enshrined in the highest niches of the temple of our gratitude. With us they will bear the Spirit of Technology, the very Ark of the Covenant, to the new temple which, in life, they foreplanned, over which, in death, they will stand unceasing guard.

Runkle, executive link between the pioneer days that began with Rogers and the days of fulfilment that began with Walker, to you was given that most difficult of tasks, the carrying of an institution over the mid-channel period, when the impetus of the first enthusiasm has died away, when the force of recognized achievement has not yet come into play. Stormy was your career as president, mighty were the forces that assailed you, striving to persuade that the way of surrender was not only easiest, but best. Refractory, moreover, was much of the student material with which you had to work; and the financial storms of the seventies would have wrecked any ship, would have conquered any heart, less stout than yours. No wonder you seemed occasionally, to the undergraduates of that era, somewhat harsh; no wonder the ship seemed sometimes buffeted out of its determined course. But when, worn out by your difficult labors, you took imperative rest, and when, after Walker's coming, you returned as head of the department of mathematics, we know you for what you really were,—a wise and pene-



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HOW THE ROGERS BUILDING LOOKED



No. 5 B A

AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE "BUNKER HILL"



No. 6 B A

ON BOARD THE "ROSE STANDISH"



No. 34 Y

ARRIVAL OF FIRST BOAT AT NANTASKET



No. 42 Y

VIEW OF PART OF THE CROWD AT NANTASKET

trating friend of young men, a counsellor filled with the zeal, fire and discretion of your old chief, Rogers, an uncompromising champion of the Institute, who had saved her at perhaps the most critical period in her career.

Of Walker, who came to the Institute in 1881, and who gave of himself to Technology with prodigal generosity for nearly sixteen years, it is difficult for a devoted servant to speak in measured terms. Privileged to be in almost daily association with him for more than seven years, I saw him from almost every angle; and in every aspect he was every inch a man. A classicist by training, a soldier through brilliant experience, an economist by inheritance, a keen thinker and felicitous writer, he had, in addition, that sense of social duty which made him—to his own physical hurt—a potent force in the educational and civic life of his generation. Finding the Institute weak in resources, numbers and prestige, he left it strong in all three; coming to an institution somewhat narrow in outlook, he left one broad and catholic; called to mould a great ideal into the stability of an accomplished fact, he gave to that service all the power of his lucid thinking, his exceptional training and his colossal self-devotion. In a very real sense he found the Institute of wood and left it of marble; and he left it, moreover, a free city of learning, with its people,—that is to say, its Faculty and its alumni—imbued to their very finger-tips with his spirit of educational liberty. And when death called him from the thick of the day's work,—a day crowded with service for school and city and state and nation,—that solemn messenger took only the over-taxed body, for the great soul is doing potent service still, through the thousands of young men whom he inspired, through the hundreds of great causes that he quickened and helped.

And Rogers, first and greatest of a noble line of leaders, all that this, your Building, stands for, finds its origin in your far-seeing brain. Seventy years ago, when pure science was feeble and applied science scarcely known, you foresaw and foretold this institution of today; and nearly sixty year ago, in your "Objects and Plan of an Institute of Technology," you laid down the educational charter that not only still governs us, but is pregnant with ever-renewed vitality. Greatest of four extraordinary brothers, all heralds of the modern day, it is difficult to determine whether education in general and the Institute of Technology in particular owe most to your trained and penetrating mind, your compelling

will, your power of vivid oratory, or your incredible industry. No longer a young man when you undertook the creation of this institution, your body pathetically frail from overwork, you inspired practical men with the fire of your high idealism, you compelled legislatures by the magic of your eloquence, you shaped substantial methods out of seemingly non-existent material, you brought together those of the most divergent thinking into one common devotion to your cause. You, childless, surrounded yourself with a world-wide family of devoted sons; you, an old man, understood the minds and hearts of the young; you, an impetuous Irishman from the South, found the way to the cold and cautious sympathies of this Puritan community. You did all this, and much more, first, because of your remarkable personality; secondly, because you had as co-worker that paragon of women, your wife and your second self; and thirdly, because you were immanent and radiant with the spirit of Technology, the spirit that to the Institute is your everlasting legacy.

Like yourself, that spirit is compounded of an intellectual and moral honesty without which all science is a sham; of the industry that, measuring the possibilities of life, knows that the most eager working will leave the accomplished task miles below its vision of fulfilment; of the loyalty that, scorning to ask pay or honor for itself, finds much richer reward in the achievement of the coöperating group; of the spirit of service which recognizes that the only solid satisfactions in life come from work done for the common good.

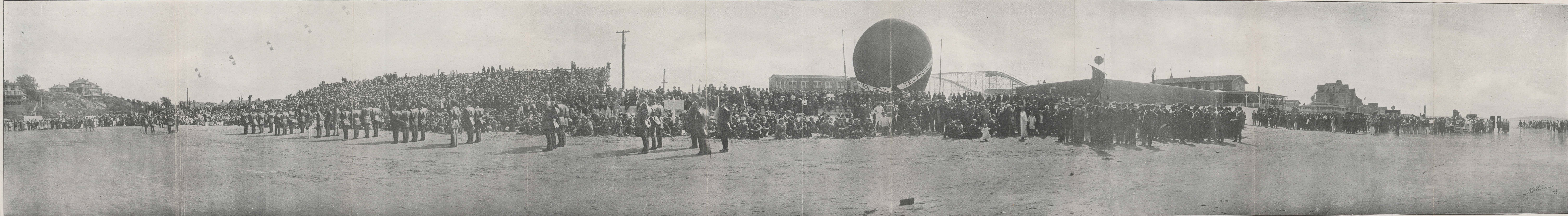
Whether the Institute of Technology gives its students this or that fund of information, whether it develops in them certain aptitudes, whether it provisions them with all needed formulae and technical practices, is of no avail whatever, if it does not, first and foremost, teach them that the man of science must be honest in everything, at all times effectively industrious, a seeker of the public rather than of his private good, a server from his first day to his last of that civilization which has endowed him with all the accumulated treasures of the centuries, and which demands, be it small or be it large, his social and civic contribution in return.

Almost exactly thirty-four years ago, William Rogers, standing on this platform and handing on to Francis Walker the brilliant torch of learning, of industry, of service that he himself had kindled, fell dead, his soul too great for the frail house of his poor body.

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DEDICATION REUNION—CROWD VIEWING THE STUNTS. NANTASKET DAY, JUNE 13, 1916

That splendid soul, thus released, is here today, is the abiding genius of this Building that we love, is the essential thing which we are taking with us to that stately shrine across the Charles, fit shrine at last for such a rich possession.

But woe to us if, having made this new shrine and having transferred to it that spirit of Rogers, we forget what it is that this Rogers Building means. Into it have been builded the multiform labors of hundreds of great leaders and thousands of their neophytes, all seeking the one enduring thing in life, the truth; all scorning to journey by any road other than that of hard work; all ambitious, but for the general good; all fired with the desire to contribute something toward the bettering of human conditions and the uplifting of the world; all striving for the greatest of human prizes, character. But character does not come as the result of formal lectures, of the piling up of facts, or of the acquisition of complicated formulae. It comes through the contact, under favoring conditions, of trained mind with eager mind, of formed individualities with those forming; through the interpretation by men, not only expert in science, but reverent toward life, of the master-books, the major discoveries, the basic verities of human experience. To multiply lecture-rooms, to elaborate apparatus, to magnify material facilities on the other side of the Charles, without at the same time extending and vivifying the influences which make for manhood, for social understanding, for reverence,—that make, in short, for character, would be indeed to leave behind not only this Rogers Building itself, but all that it has stood for throughout these fifty years.

This battered and outgrown homestead to which we are bidding sober and affectionate farewell may well be likened to the weary body which, a generation ago, the soul of William Barton Rogers laid down upon this consecrated platform. Whatever may become of this architectural shell, never shall we forget its intrinsic beauty, its warm touch of companionship, its stimulus to our hearts and minds. But the soul of it, the legacy of Rogers and Runkle and Walker and all the rest, the Spirit of Technology, we take with us, not in memory but in actuality; and we believe, yes, we know, that in conveying it across the Charles we are leading it to opportunities, to achievements, to new affections and to new traditions far greater, far richer, far more full of promise than even those which we today so proudly and so gratefully commemorate.

THE WALKER MEMORIAL

Description of the ceremony and record of the speeches at the laying of the Corner-stone

Although the rain which was to continue intermittently all "Old Home Afternoon" had already begun at two o'clock, the exercises at the laying of the corner-stone of the undergraduate club house which is to be the alumni memorial to President Walker attracted a large number who stood cheerfully in the wet under umbrellas around the one place clear in the howling wilderness left by the striking workmen a week before. On the platform were President Maclaurin, President Stone of the alumni, Mrs. Francis Amasa Walker, the President's widow; Dr. Francis Walker, '92, his son; C.-E. A. Winslow, '98; E. P. Brooks, '17, and Professor Harry Tyler, chairman of the committee for the Walker Memorial.

Beyond the crowd of spectators, on the Esplanade, a company of Technology cadets was drawn up at attention, waiting to escort the party over the buildings at the close of the exercises.

Dr. Maclaurin made a brief address: Dr. Walker spoke for the family of President Walker; Professor Winslow for the alumni, and E. P. Brooks for the student body. The corner-stone was laid by Mrs. Walker. The exercises were made as brief as possible on account of the weather, but were interesting enough to keep a large company out in the open when they might have got indoors.

Professor C.-E. A. Winslow spoke as follows:

PROFESSOR WINSLOW'S ADDRESS AT WALKER MEMORIAL CORNER-STONE

In his address which presented the Walker Memorial that is to be to the students who are to be the alumni of the future, Professor Charles-E. A. Winslow, '98, spoke of the pleasure which the occasion afforded him. As president of the senior class of eighteen years ago, it had been his official duty to present to the Institute the bust of President Walker that stands in the corridor of the Rogers Building as a memorial erected by "the last body of undergraduates of his great presidency." "We desired, as undergraduates," said Professor Winslow at the time, "to express our love and our gratitude to our leader in some fashion which should last as long as this building stands," and the speaker pictured the removal of the bronze to the new memorial which is to bear his name, and from its new location "his clear gaze will look out over the current of young life flowing past with the same message of inspiration which it bore to those who went before. Technology men will see in

that eloquent face as we did long ago, the courage which was undaunted by the rout of Chancellorsville, the energy which revolutionized the United States Census, the broad, clear vision which established an epoch in political economy, the loyalty and devotion which built up this institution, and the modesty, the hopefulness, the enthusiasm, which made President Walker our ideal of all that we hold true and manly."

Dr. Winslow went on to tell how the celebration of Technology links the past with the future. "On the one hand are the rich memories of fifty years of Technology, on the other, great visions of the future of Science, visions of what the New Technology, which President Maclaurin has created here, will contribute under his leadership to the conquering march of civilization."

In his allusion to the struggle in Europe, Professor Winslow pointed out as a task for the future, "the control of those forces of confusion in human society which are stronger than steel and more complex than the organic molecule."

"We who are apostles of science," continued the speaker, "hold the keys to a golden future for the human race. The need of the moment involves a responsibility which extends beyond the limits of the laboratory. That is why this building which we dedicate today is perhaps the most essential element in the New Technology. This Walker Memorial stands for the human heart of the whole great organism for it is here that the young men who have given themselves to science will come to realize their responsibilities to their fellows in the social world of Technology."

"The alumni of Technology," said Professor Winslow in conclusion "present this Walker Memorial to you who are to be the alumni of the future. We want it to make your life as undergraduates richer and fuller. We want this building to stand to you as a memorial of a great economist and a great man,—of one who saw the large problems of human society with a clear and sure vision, who served the large ends of humanity with dauntless courage and burning sympathy. We want it to inspire you to a realization of your responsibilities as members of the brotherhood of science, as men commissioned to mold the forces of society as well as the copper and iron from the mine, into a universe fit for a nobler and freer blossoming of the human spirit."

DR. WALKER'S SPEECH

Speaking in behalf of the family of President Walker, I desire to say that this occasion is one of the greatest interest and gratification to them. I refer to the establishment of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in its new home and also to the ceremony which takes place at this time—the laying of the corner-stone of the Walker Memorial.

To the present splendid situation and prospects of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology many sagacious and devoted men have contributed, but all will agree that the chief credit belongs—if our President will permit me to describe him by an historic appellation—to the Third Founder of this institution. What President Rogers conceived, and what President Walker first developed on a large scale, President Maclaurin has brought to the present imposing result, with its inspiring future promise.

On this occasion it seems fitting to consider not only what this memorial typifies, but also certain educational ideas which Technology men associate with the name of President Walker. What this memorial typifies has been happily stated by

those who have already spoken. Perhaps I may be permitted to suggest two thoughts with respect to the educational ideas of President Walker, which seem of especial interest at this time.

The first idea relates to the character of the courses of study. The abstract principles of science, when correctly applied, require a broad knowledge of the fundamental conditions of the world in which we work. President Walker recognized this and always strove to make the courses of study include the fundamental principles and facts of social science.

The mining engineer, for example, may become so imbued with the idea of the importance of the energy stored in deposits of coal as to believe that every ton of coal should be extracted. The conservation of human energy—cost of production—may be lost sight of, and the possible utilization of a product centuries hence may be compared with present waste without appreciation of the value-annihilating discount on such future utilization.

Broad and thorough training in economic principles, according to President Walker's view, tends to prevent many errors of this kind that may result from purely technical specialization.

The second idea relates to the point of view of the student. While accepting the general principles of economic individualism with all that it involves for the motives of the individual, President Walker saw every problem from the standpoint of social interest.

Most engineering occupations of a private character do not cultivate the capacity to get this point of view, with the understanding that it gives of the motives of others and the influences that it exerts on one's own motives; yet it is one of the most essential factors in real and permanent success. We see today a great nation unsurpassed in technological capacity, which has greatly multiplied its difficulties, because it did not have this social viewpoint, and was not inspired by the motives it engenders.

The most efficacious way to prevent this defect is by a broad education in social science.

Only by combining these practical and idealistic factors of social science in the education of the engineer is he qualified to rise from the position of a technical adviser in industry to the position of supreme direction, and it was for such a position that President Walker aimed to fit him.

ON BEHALF OF THE UNDERGRADUATES

Edward P. Brooks, '17, replied for the student body:

It is a great pleasure to me to have the privilege of extending to the alumni of Technology the thanks of the undergraduates for the Walker Memorial and for what it means to them.

This will be a memorable day in the history of undergraduate life at Technology for it eliminates forever the cause of the complaint that there is no opportunity for social life at the Institute. The fact that more attention has not been paid to the student life in the past has been one of the results incident to the establishment of a new educational theory. President Rogers, in carrying into effect his ideas of a technical education, was obliged to devote himself to the practical side of his problem.

It was President Walker who pointed out the need of the social and physical

development of the student as well as training him in the sciences. It was he who realized that to attain the highest type of citizenship the student must be trained not only to take his place as an engineer among skilled technicians but he must also be trained to take his place as a man among men.

The Walker Memorial will supply the means of giving to the Institute this humanizing element. It is in this building that the students will come together through friendly intercourse, through the student activities, through common interests. Here the Tech Spirit of the New Technology will be fostered: not the founding of a spirit based on trivial customs or hide-bound precedents, but a strengthening of that spirit which has made possible our Alumni Association, these buildings, and this Reunion. In the Tech Spirit of the future there will be a sentiment and an affection for our Alma Mater coupled with the severe respect which has always formed a large part of Tech Spirit in the past. These new buildings and particularly the Walker Memorial will, in a large measure, be responsible for this new element.

It is significant that at this time when Technology is having a new birth, that the student building and the educational buildings should be erected together. By giving the student life its proper attention in the Institute education, Technology has taken a great stride toward giving a truly liberal education to her men.

First Class Out in Force

No one enjoyed the various events of the Reunion more than the members of the earlier classes, especially those of the first class, 1868. Members of the first four classes trained together during the Reunion. The number registered was thirty-nine, while from the class of 1868 there were eleven members. The class of '68 were guests of the alumni at the banquet and each member was presented with a specially designed badge by the Dedication Reunion Committee.

Eli Forbes, who was one of the original class present, is accredited with being the first man to register at the new Institute on Summer street fifty-one years ago.

The names of those present from the class of '68 are as follows: E. C. Bates, S. M. Buck, Whitney Conant, C. B. Fillebrown, Eli Forbes, Robert H. Richards, Edward S. Safford, E. S. Stevens, William E. Stone, John D. Twombly, Daniel M. Wheeler.

OLD HOME AFTERNOON

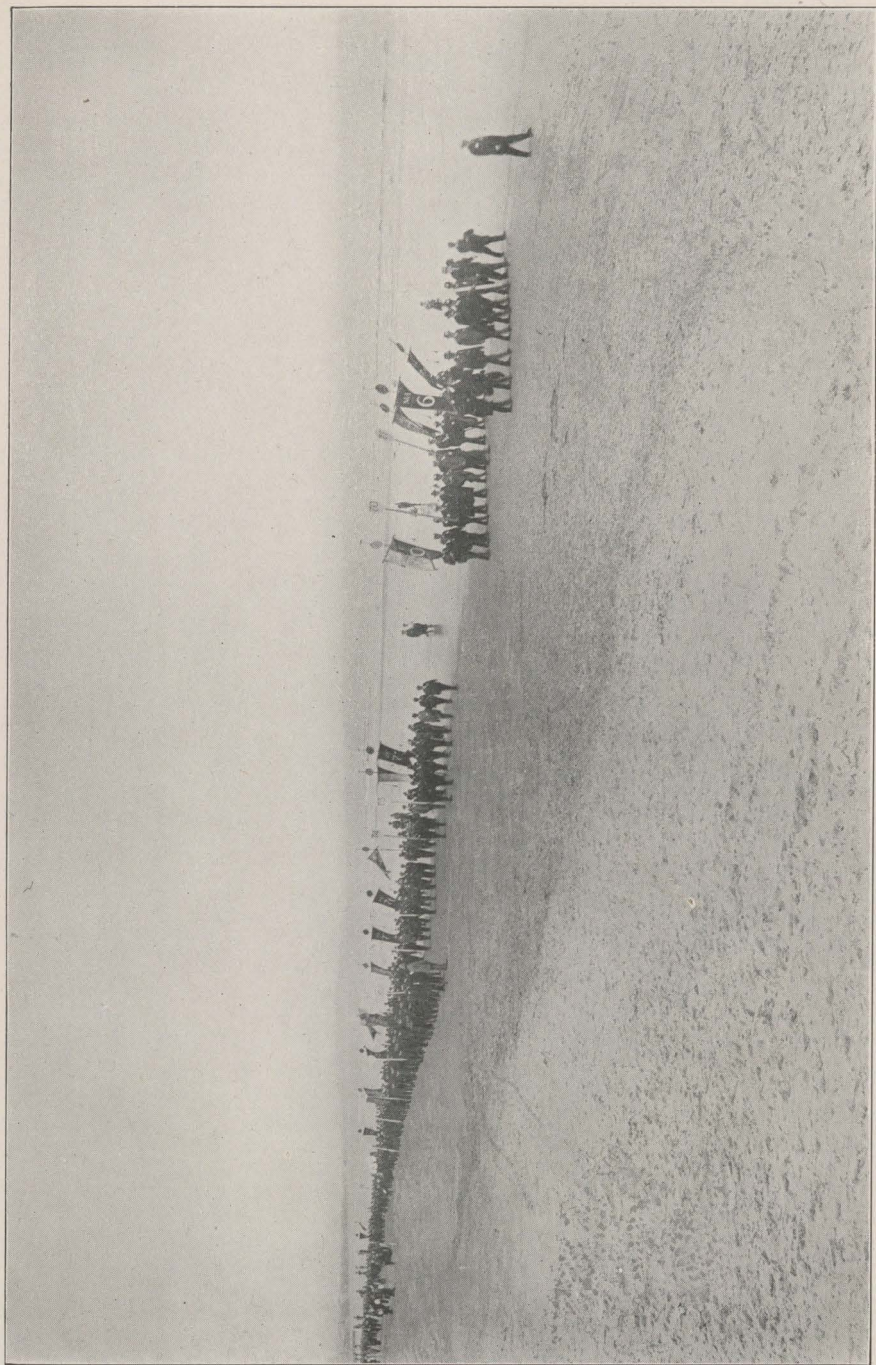
Rain could not dampen, nor dripping costumes check, the interest in its infinite variety

There is no use blinking the fact it rained. Several thousand people would warmly remind us of it if we did blink it. Nor is there any use denying that it was a superb success notwithstanding. Even more thousands would remind us warmly if we forgot that.

It wasn't a steady pour; it was a kind of open-and-shut that tempted you out to see the maritime events in the Basin and then made you change your mind suddenly. But toward sundown it stopped, the sky lightened, and people began to stroll round the Great Court, the seniors and their girls in class day clothes making it look as a college quad should on Class Day.

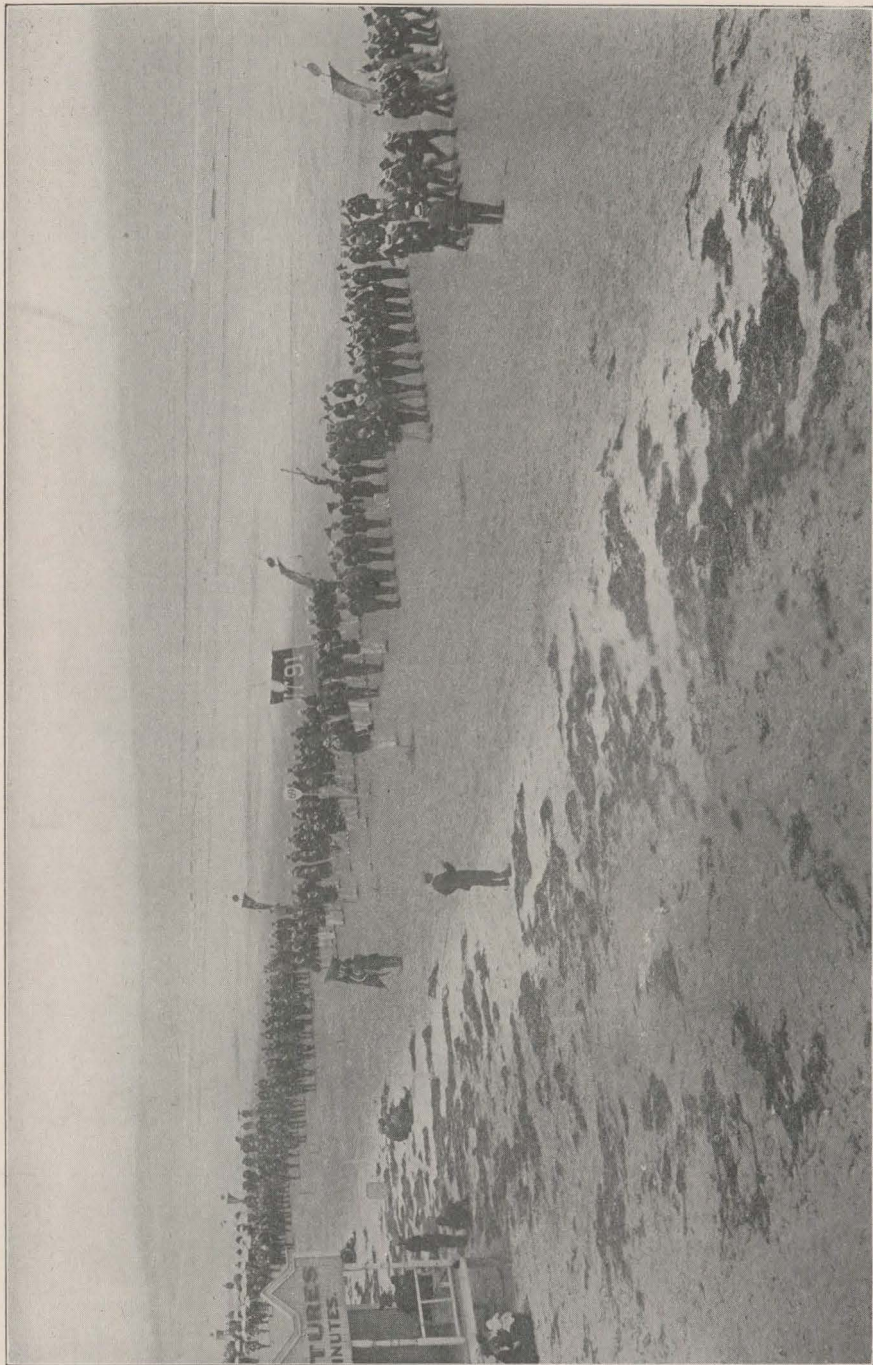
By the time the exercises at laying the corner-stone of Walker Memorial were over the clans were gathering and for two hours they came thick and fast, some thousands of alumni, each accompanied by one at least, usually more. They poured first into Building 1, prettily decorated in green, where President and Mrs. Stone, President and Mrs. Maclaurin, and Mrs. Francis Amasa Walker were receiving, thence into James P. Munroe's Exhibit of Fifty Years of Technology which filled, upstairs and downstairs, everything as far as the main building. Then they explored the buildings, following a carefully planned out and roped out route, since it was impossible to swim back against the current of people that flooded the not over wide corridors.

It was a cheerful crowd that didn't mind being a little wet, and it was frankly enthusiastic over the size and convenience of the New Tech and over the graphic exhibit that made its growth so clear. Occasionally there would be rumors of an aeroplane flying, in a lull in the rain, over the Basin, and everyone would crowd to the tall, broad windows to exclaim and guess, or to catch a glimpse of the huge Goodyear rubber Zeppelin that floated at a precarious angle over the dome. They tramped to the uttermost end of the long corridors and back again; they asked questions innumerable of the freshmen in cadet uniform who were stationed at every door and turning, to be of what service they could; they climbed up the three flights to the dome for the view—which was wet; they pene-



No. 7 B A

HEAD OF THE PARADE ON THE BEACH



CLASSES OF '90, '91 AND '92 IN THE PARADE ON THE BEACH



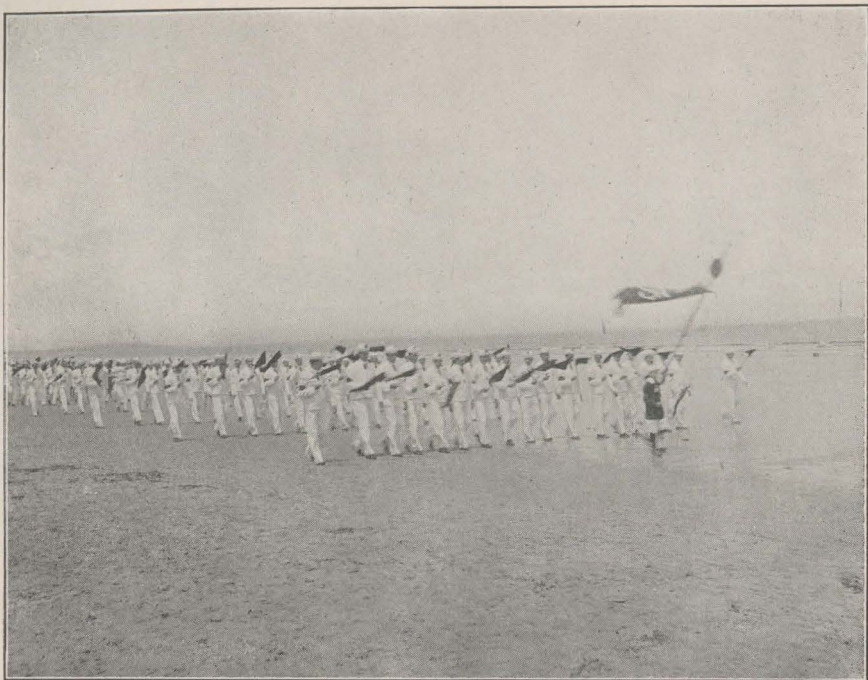
No. 71 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

PART OF THE PARADE OF THE CLASSES



No. 72 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

'93, '94 AND '95 IN THE PARADE ON THE BEACH



No. 73 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

CLASS OF '05 IN THE PARADE OF THE CLASSES



No. 86 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

CLASS OF '04 MARCHING IN THE PARADE ON THE BEACH

trated to the cellars and lost themselves, and they chattered till the place sounded like Babel on another famous historical occasion.

Early in the afternoon during a pause in the rain, Major Cole paraded the battalion, which had been on duty at the Walker Memorial site, for a brief drill and the presentation of new colors by Mrs. Maclaurin.

At about three the girls began to flock over from the senior Class Day exercises in Huntington Hall where they had been taken prisoners by the invading army of seniors in khaki and forage caps, and ordered to report across the river for dancing. Shortly after, the invading army itself arrived marching through the rain but very happy. The only blot on the merriment was that some of the class including the officers who were in khaki had sent their civilian clothes across ahead of them so that they might appear to better advantage before their girls—and couldn't find them. Twilight found some of them wandering round in a dazed way demanding their pants and finding them not. But they were not the only sufferers; the pageant kettle-drums, later in the day, were missing also and it looked for a time as if the pageant would be shorn of some of its glory. There certainly was room enough to lose things along those leagues of corridors.

The poor workmen round the place were much pitied. As soon as the rain let up a bit they set to work trying to sop up the Great Court with pumps and hose and vacuum cleaners and things, trying to save the Primitive Men from pneumonia that evening; then, as soon as they had blotted it up a bit there would come a brief shower and—it was too pitiful to watch.

But by five the rain cleared for good; the sun came out and the last hour was very pleasant. People lined the esplanade watching the last of the water-events that had been stoically taking place according to schedule. A band was playing stoutly in the grandstand. From one wing came strains of another, where the seniors were dancing, and as the remnants of the crowds drifted out to sit in the portico or to stand about the court where the workmen were arranging the chairs for the evening's pageant, they could enjoy the sudden shapes of bright color that began to emerge from the wing where the pageant dressing-rooms were, as the Primitive Men, Greeks, Mediaeval Students and what not, already dressed and waiting for supper to be served, smoked anachronistic cigarettes and blessed the faint and watery sunshine.

By six the court was deserted. Everyone save the actors had gone, the men to their class dinners, the ladies to the dinner of the Women's Association, everybody having met everybody they ever knew and still marveling over the splendors of this new "made-to-order" Institute.

Besides the very efficient service of the cadets and their officers, who served not only as sentinels but guides all over the buildings, mention must be made of the first aid and rest rooms where white-coated attendants were ready for anyone for whom the crowds or exertion had proved too much. The committee in charge of the afternoon, of the inspection of buildings, the Presidents' reception and the tea which was served all the afternoon, was headed by Joseph H. Knight, '06, chairman, and Major E. T. Cole, marshal. The other members were Horace S. Ford, bursar; Percy R. Ziegler, '00; Harold E. Kebbon, '12; Thomas A. Carr, John R. Lotz and Albert S. Smith, these latter representing Stone and Webster. The ladies in charge of the reception and tea were Mrs. Maclaurin, Mrs. Harry W. Tyler, Mrs. Harry E. Clifford, Mrs. Edward F. Miller, Mrs. Frank A. Laws, and Mrs. Heinrich O. Hofman.

Dr. J. Arnold Rockwell, '96, attended to the department of personal welfare and the emergency room, assisted by Horatio N. Parker, '94; Selskar M. Gunn, '04; and Samuel C. Prescott, '94.

R. E. R.

Birmingham Luncheon

The local alumni of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology lunched today at the Hotel Hillman, and heard reports from the alumni who recently attended the golden jubilee of the Institute and witnessed the dedication of \$10,000,000 in new buildings. W. E. Mitchell, William H. Beers and Mr. Chael attended the Reunion at Boston, and made interesting talks of the trip to their alma mater.

Secretary F. C. Weiss proposed to make arrangements to show four reels of pictures of the golden jubilee and the dedication exercises at a local theater at an early date. This will be done for the benefit of those alumni who were unable to go to Boston, and it was decided by those present to notify absent members that the pictures will be shown in July.

There are about fifty alumni of the M. I. T. in Birmingham, nearly half this number attending the luncheon today.—*Birmingham (Ala.) News*, June 28.

THE EVENTS IN THE BASIN

The greatest water fête ever seen in Boston—But for the rain there would have been a thousand more gaily dressed small boats in the Basin

Although the sharp, if intermittent, downpours kept most of the guests indoors, peeping from the windows to catch what glimpses they could of the events in the basin, there were enough marine enthusiasts to line the Esplanade on both sides and the Harvard bridge during those hours when the long program of marine sports was being played off. Only the yacht races were cancelled on account of rain. Everything else went according to schedule.

As soon as the exercises at the laying of the corner-stone were over, the guests were taken out to Charles A. Stone's yacht, *The Alert*, which was moored near the stake boat. The guests included President Maclaurin, William W. Bosworth, Edwin S. Webster, W. Cameron Forbes, former governor of the Philippines, Lieutenant Kimberly, U. S. N., and Franklin D. Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the Navy.

The guests were welcomed by salutes fired from the miniature battleships, *M. I. T. Georgia*, *M. I. T. Virginia*, *M. I. T. New Jersey* and *M. I. T. Rhode Island*, which had been constructed especially for the occasion by the carpenters of the larger vessels which were lying in the Navy Yard. They were thirty feet long with a six-foot beam and were equipped with electrical illuminating apparatus for the evening. They were joined in their salutes by the torpedo boats *Dupont* and *Rogers* U. S. N., which lay up near Harvard Bridge beyond the white *Bucentaur* which was beginning to look as if its icing had melted in the rain.

The first event was the evolution of four "patrol" boats, fast, scouting motor-boats, built and owned by private individuals to be put at the disposal of the government in case of need. These boats manoeuvred at the rate of 25 knots, throwing up great waves which set everything in the basin rocking. This was followed by an exhibition by a squadron of motor-boats of the Boston Yacht Club, some ten of them, which did stunts in alignment and manoeuvring, in single column, column of twos, etc., on signal. Meanwhile, in spite of rain and what looked to be a bad wind cloud, Farnum Fish in a Wright biplane made a getaway from a

patch of grass on the Esplanade only 400 feet long and soared into the air above the basin, the bridges and the buildings, until increasing wind and rain forced him to descend. He made a difficult landing in superb fashion, between lines of electric light poles.

He was not the only attraction in the air, however. Samuel F. Perkins, '09, sent up some twenty of his man-carrying kites, the same with which he had sent up a naval officer from the deck of his ship. Perkins also displayed his kites to better advantage in the sunshine of Tuesday at Nantasket. The kites vied in interest with a captive war balloon which was in the air all the afternoon, controlled by a wire cable attached to a motor truck, all under the direction of H. T. Craft. This balloon, manufactured by the Goodyear Rubber Company, is 81 feet in length, 22 feet in diameter, containing 25,000 cubic feet of hydrogen gas. Fully inflated the balloon lifts a ton and its basket will hold four men. A movie man went up during the course of the afternoon and got some interesting bird's-eye views of the New Tech and its surroundings.

One of the most interesting events of the afternoon was the race of four 16-oared battleship cutters from the *Virginia*, *Rhode Island*, *Georgia* and *New Jersey*, which started up near the Cottage Farm bridge. The race was very close until the last few yards when the *Georgia's* crew won by a boat's length over the *Rhode Island*.

The Technology Varsity eight-oared crew raced with the Farragut Boat Club which won fairly easily by two lengths. The race was never in doubt from the beginning. There was some good war-canoe racing as well, the Crescent Club of Waltham beating the Medford Club.

In the races for canoe fours, the Crescent Club was awarded the decision over the Waltham four, although the latter crossed the line first. But since it had at the start fouled the Cocheco's from West Roxbury by crossing its bow the Waltham crew was disqualified. To add to the excitement the Waltham crew just after crossing the finish line capsized in the rather rough water and the men had to paddle about for a time until they were picked up by a police boat.

In the tandem race for canoes the Cocheco easily beat the Crescent crew, and in the singles French of Waltham led, with Burroughs of Crescent second and Schmidt of Cocheco third.

Although the weather wasn't good enough for races by larger sailing boats, the sailing canoes offered some good sport, starting at about half past four. The race was thrice around a triangular course of about a mile and a quarter. The canoes finished in the following order: *Kabayun* sailed by Edward Ginn; *Damoselle* by Newman; *Union Second* by Dr. Palfrey; *Union Third* by Dr. Brown, and *Banshee* by H. D. Murphy. The course took about an hour to sail.

Finally, toward sunset, Farnum Fish made another ascent, this time in clear, calm weather, with the last of the sunlight breaking through the clouds, and rose to a height of nearly 2,000 feet, watched by the much larger crowd which had by this time deserted the buildings and come out to get a little air and see what was left of the sports. Again Mr. Fish made an excellent landing in a limited area.

The committee in charge of the afternoon's sports, which may be called very successful since they were run off almost without a hitch under the most trying weather conditions, consisted of Henry A. Morss, '93, chairman, who also had charge of getting the *Bucentaur* down from Manchester where she was built and manoeuvred her across the basin the following Tuesday night. He was assisted on his committee by Arthur I. Plaisted, '85, Chauncey G. Whiton, '94, A. Loring Swasey, '98, and Orville B. Denison, '11. Mr. Morss and Charles D. Connor of the Crescent Canoe Club acted as judges in all races but the eight-oar shells which were judged by Ensigns Winslow and Bumpus, U. S. N. W. W. Crosby, '93, was starter and judge of course.

The flotilla in the basin, including the miniature battleships, the torpedo boats, two or three yachts and even a houseboat remained there all the three days and on Tuesday evening added greatly to the picturesqueness of the scene, when the *Bucentaur* landed, by bunting and illuminations.

R. E. R.

It is greatly to be regretted that Dr. Samuel Abbot Green, one of the original signers of the petition to the legislature for an appropriation for the Institute of Technology, was too feeble to be present at any of the Reunion festivities. He is 92 years old and is as interested in Technology as ever.

THE DAY OF THE CLASSES

Fun and frolic at Nantasket—Tech's copyrighted "stunt" program more elaborate and mirth-provoking than ever

When Shakespeare remarked

"Come unto these yellow sands
And there take hands"

he must have been thinking of the greatest alumni picnic ever staged. Over five thousand alumni with their wives, sisters, daughters, granddaughters, and sweethearts made that Tuesday by the blue waters of Nantasket one of the most memorable and certainly the jolliest event of the Reunion. The weather couldn't have been better. Jupiter Pluvius, evidently ashamed of himself for Monday's exhibition, retired and left the field to Old Sol and a splendid cool breeze. Everything was perfect; nothing went wrong, except '88's balloon that laid down on the job.

By nine o'clock Rowe's Wharf was attacked and boarded by overwhelming numbers of the alumni and their women-folks. And for once the men looked as gay as the women. Colored hats, caps, blazers, streamers, clown suits, banners, flannels, and what not, mingling with the vivid sport-coats and sweaters of the ladies made the dark wharf bloom like a flower bed. *Dissecta membra* of bands were tuning up all over the place. Still the crowds came. Of course a great many went by train or motor, but you wouldn't have guessed it from the looks of the boat-decks.

The *Rose Standish* left at 9.40 jammed with 1,720; the *Nantasket* cast loose at about ten with 1,687; and the 750 who couldn't find any place on these to cling to came along fifteen minutes later on the *Betty Alden*. There may have been room to sit down and spread out on the *Betty*; there wasn't an inch on the others. But there was a good breeze over the water and nobody minded. There were some late comers, of course, who needed sleep after the smoker, who came on later boats in time for the lunch, but they weren't many—comparatively. The total must have been nearly 6,500. Dr. and Mrs. Maclaurin went down on Colonel Hayden's yacht and were interested spectators of the afternoon's events.

Nantasket at last! The army disembarked and the sheep were

separated from the—No, that's hardly fair! The ladies and guests not alumni were sent down the beach to the right where the big grandstand was waiting; the alumni moved down Hullwards to form for the great procession. Behind the grandstands colored gentlemen were piling up tons of box lunch.

There was some wait, but you don't form a whole brigade in a hurry. Presently a little before twelve the procession, in due order, hove in sight, far down the sands, nearing with flutter of flags and wind-blown music. Against the sunlit yellow of sand and blue of water they made a gay spectacle. They came in real military formation, Chief Marshal, Colonel Charles Hayden, '90, leading; he had his chief of staff, his aids, his division and company commanders all complete. It took twenty minutes, marching briskly, for the procession to pass the grandstand.

'68 in the place of honor made a brave showing and was roundly cheered. Many of the classes following had some special device to make them conspicuous. '89 marched behind the well-known Revolutionary drum-corps. '91 was in the shadow of a great red and blue banner. '94 had blue and white umbrellas—most comfortable!

'04 did itself proud with a Scotch piper and that well-known figure of the Boston streets, the stilt-man, averring that '04 towered above all. '05 looked trim and sailor-like in white duck. '07 looked like a Yale Commencement in blue and orange clown suits. Some had worn them down to the boat; others were shy and hadn't. But they all had them on for the procession.

'09, co-eds and all, goose-stepped past the reviewing stand. '10 wore red, crested helmets with silver numerals. '13 was perhaps the most decorative of all in orange artists' smocks and flat, floppy caps. '16 wore flannels and smiles of conscious pride at being alumni.

Each class, after it passed the stands, dodged in orderly fashion round the back of the stand and got its box lunches for itself and its starving women-folk on the stands. The lunch-distribution was managed with the utmost speed and efficiency; everyone was supplied within twenty-five minutes. Then the marchers straggled round front and tried to find their wives and such. Some found them at once; others didn't. There was wild wigwagging and signalling from stand to sand; sometimes the wife found the dazed husband in spite of himself.

One poor man, wearing the numerals of—never mind his class; it isn't fair—was heard remarking in despairing tones: "Has anybody seen my wife? She has a hat with flowers on." Whereat some thousand men in the neighborhood, all of whose wives, found and still undiscovered, had flowers in their hats, gave him the laugh. History does not record whether he ever found her or not.

The lunches were good, so was the coffee, dispensed in large hot tanks in the rear. Of course the paper cups sometimes leaked, and a man leaving the coffee-stand with four filled cups would arrive with only the dribbling remnants and splashed trousers, but who cared? For an hour by the clock the 6,500 ate, and wished for more.

But there was a whole afternoon of stunts ahead and there was no time to waste. Promptly at two Colonel Glidden, in charge of the stunts, ordered out the Parade of Technology Clubs with their mascots. Every one of the 52 clubs was represented somehow. The crowd in the grand-stands and massed on the sand at its foot, settled down to an afternoon of fun.

New Hampshire bore a beaver, *The Beaver*. Albany had a tiny Indian Kid attended by his proud parent. Pittsburgh carried some sort of a complicated contraption in steel-work with a smoking stogie. Northern Ohio, Cleveland and Akron, led a perambulator with two active babies and a stern nurse. "Some babies!"

Bridgeport staggered under a great shell, 95 c.c. at least.

The Tech Club of New York carried a model of the club house, with information as to rooms and baths. Also an elephant labeled "Bar." It was a white elephant. And there was a real live man who came all the way from Hawaii to represent his club.

Detroit bore aloft a tiny auto, perhaps a—Hush!

Washington brought the monument along.

California had a couple of yelling cowboys and a grizzly.

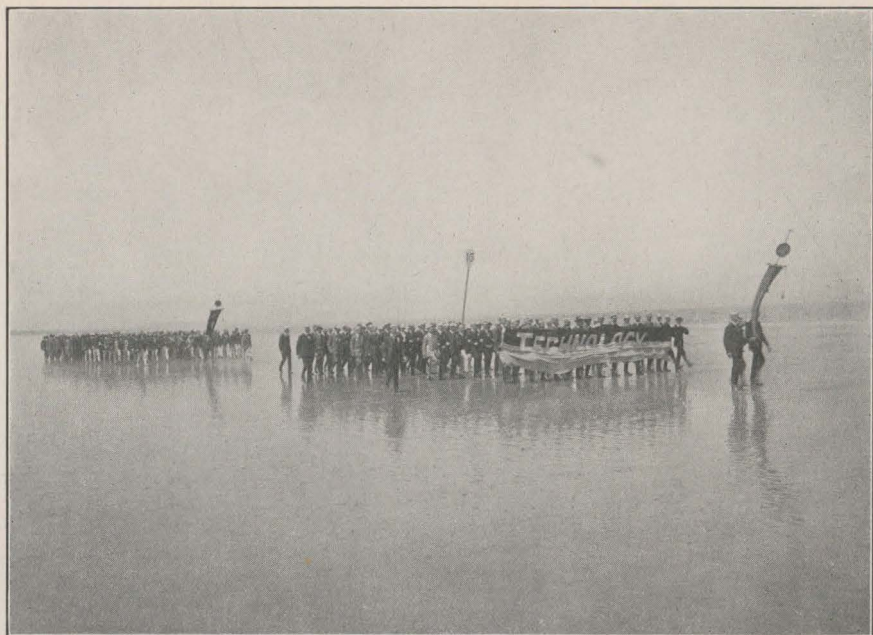
Minnesota, Illinois, Southern California, the Berkshires, and Cincinnati carried signs. Chile had a big red pepper—Hot Stuff.

The Southwestern Association led a Mule, a real Mule.

The Berkshire County Association carried a heart-shaped banner—"The Heart of the Berkshires."

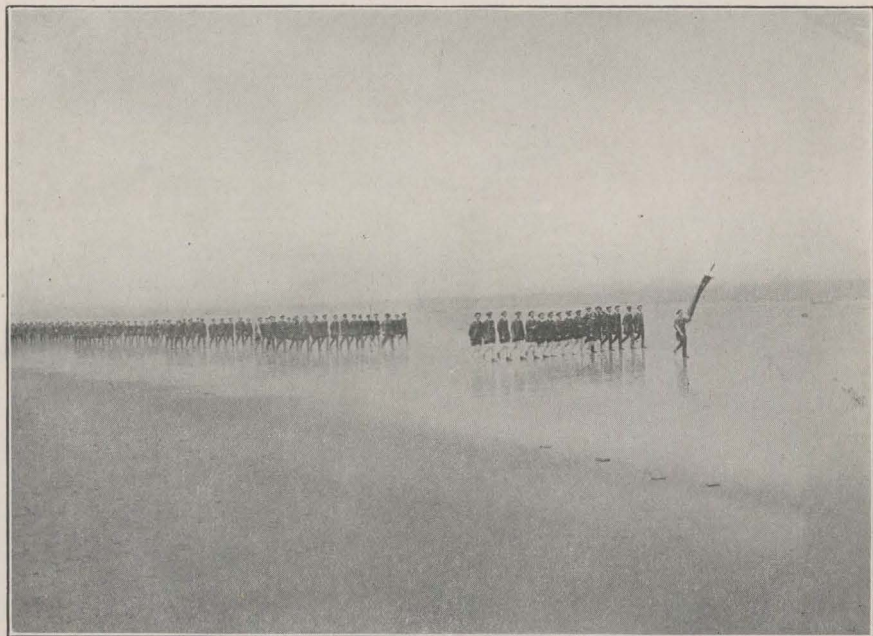
Atlanta sent a live 'possum which was borne by a decrepit colored man carrying an axe and a lantern.

Philadelphia carried a complicated piece of mechanism representing old Father Penn being wakened from time to time by an



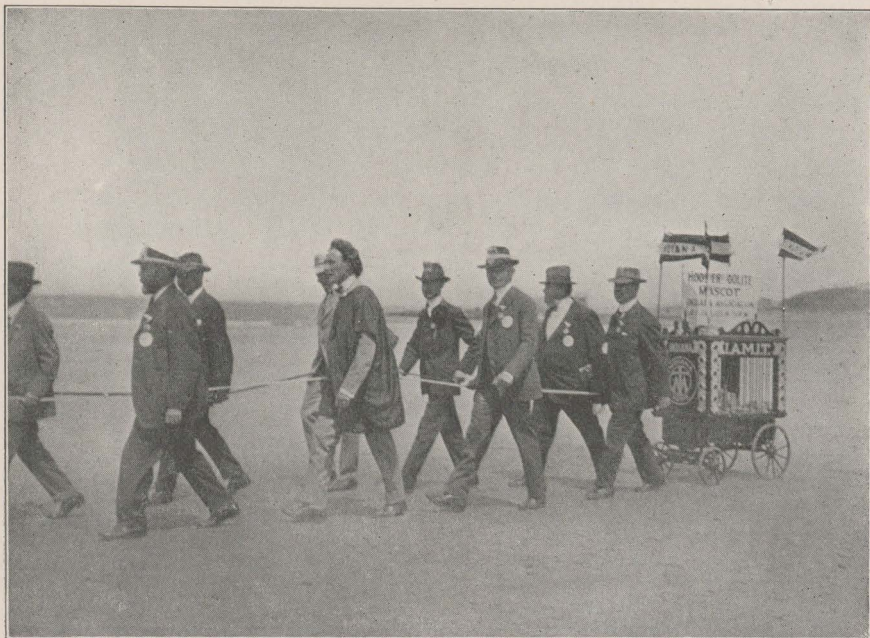
No. 80 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

CLASS OF '15 IN THE PARADE OF CLASSES ON THE BEACH



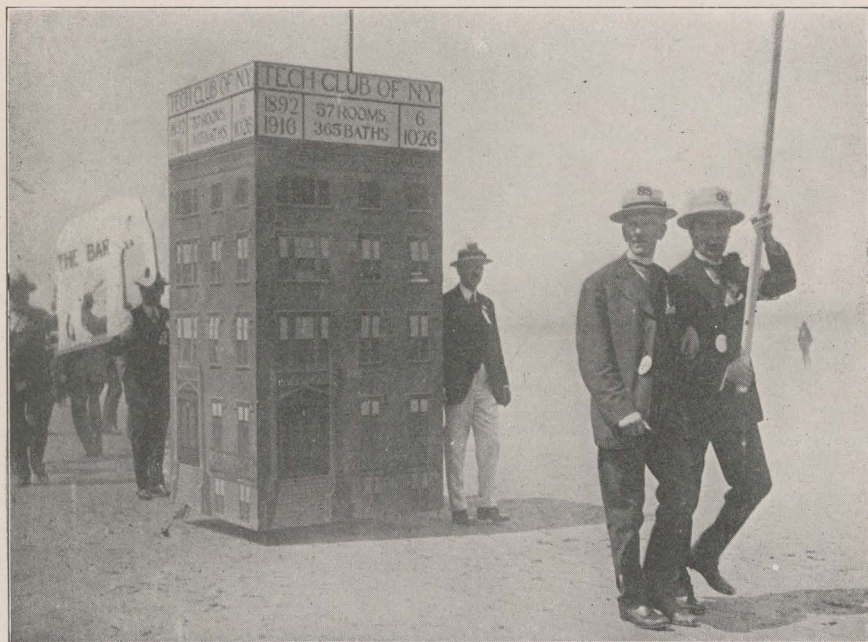
No. 94 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

CLASS OF '13 MARCHING ON THE BEACH



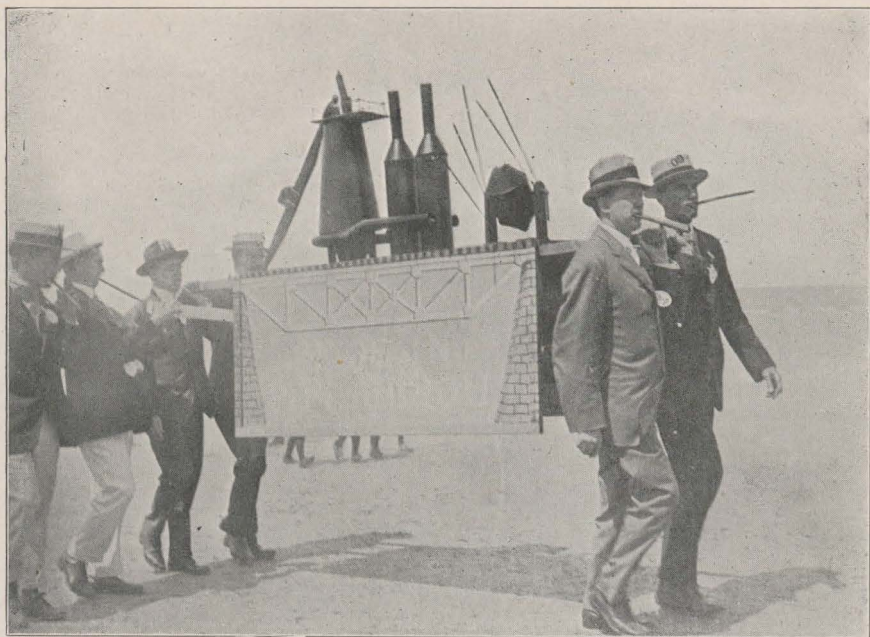
No. 49 Y

THE INDIANA MASCOT



No. 50 Y

TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF NEW YORK



No. 43 Y
PITTSBURGH'S MASCOT BORE THE INSCRIPTION "MADE IN PITTSBURGH"



No. 44 Y
THE TWO MASCOTS FROM NORTHERN OHIO—AKRON AND CLEVELAND



No. 8 B A

CALIFORNIA'S MASCOT



No. 9 B A

WHEN THE TECH CLOCK RANG, THE QUAKER SAT UP AND TOOK NOTICE

immense alarm clock labelled Tech. The inference was obvious.

Indiana carried in a cage, its famous Oolite, the only one in captivity. It also distributed flyers describing the beast, as follows:

INDIANA MASCOT

ORIGINAL UNTAMED OOLITE

The great Indiana Oolite is the most peculiar form of animal life known to man. Of the few species that are our heritage of the Stone Age, it is the most valuable; in fact so valuable that specimens are sought from all parts of the world.

Originally the Oolite belonged to the Mollusca division of Invertebrata and was probably a gastropod of the genus *Helix*. It was the original, and the only Shell Game known to the American Aborigines of that part of the continent now called the State of Indiana.

Long years ago this interesting animal developed a fondness for hibernating which greatly restricted its muscular activities, and though now harmless to man, it still offers great resistance to attack in quarry, and high explosives are oftentimes employed in conquering it.

Indiana Oolites are of two distinct varieties, known as the Buff and Blue respectively, the Buff being the more common variety. In their native state they present an uncouth appearance, but with proper treatment and skillful dressing they take on the most beautiful forms, the most striking example of which are the new M. I. T. BUILDINGS.

N. B. Our mascot rests upon the bed of one of Indiana's most famous manufactured products.

Almost as soon as the mascot parade was over the stunts began, each one being pulled off in three minutes, one following the other so closely that the crowded stand couldn't recover its breath from laughter for two solid hours and more. '16 led off by right of youth in a burlesque of the pageant, in costumes apparently stolen from the Tech Show this spring. In it the Forces of Civilization, alias the students, conquered the Elemental Forces of Nature, the dean and others, followed by a procession, not historical but geographical. All it needed was colored lights to make Professor Cram green with envy. Then it sang its 1916 song and left a huge '16 traced out in red confetti on the wet, gleaming sands.

Then the oldest grads by right of years. Suddenly they appeared, bandaged, blind, lame, hobbling, all done up, bearing a sign that proclaimed them "The Picked-up Lot." Murmurs of pity for these reverend gents for whom the day had been too much. But presto! they turned suddenly, ripped off bandages, threw away crutches and jump-roped merrily back, led by R. H. Richards, '68 and Walter Whittlesey, '70. Cheers and handshaking!

Every stunt of that two hours of merriment was worth recording. There wasn't a dull instant, and even the tide, toward the end, began to turn to have a closer look. Above in the sunny air some one was flying huge kites, dozens on a string. One enterprising class was throwing kisses (the candy kind) for the crowd to scramble. Two bands alternately blew themselves.

'92 did an elaborate Rip Van Winkle stunt in which the members of Hendrick Hudson's Faculty bowled over huge red ten-pins with balls marked exams. Those left standing got diplomas. Then Rip turned to Father Time. Twenty years passed, and the fallen pins jumped up and received "Fat Salaries" while their companions got "Fame." Elaborate and well received.

'02 and '09 celebrated moving day, with a review of departments, in which everything got across the Cambridge Line but the "chapel" which was warned off by the cop and the dean. So it set up business on the Boston side.

'12's stunt was a corker! An immense mechanical whale that moved, spouted—real water—and winked, solemnly and with difficulty, but winked, when it swallowed poor little Jonah Harvard. It was a whale of the centipede variety, too.

'93 dredged up sacks of gold from the sea-sands with a kind of o. f. hand-engine, celebrating the fact it was the first class to raise \$100,000 for the Alumni Fund.

'77 sang Auld Lang Syne.

'84 went in for a huge American Flag and "The Stars and Stripes Forever."

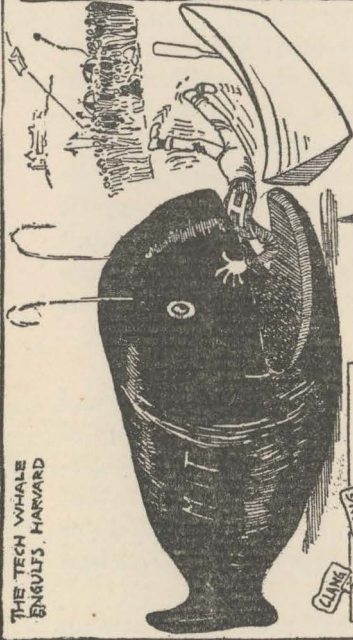
'14 had a "chapel," too, with real kegs and a bar-tender and a dean. Also a Mr. Smith throwing greenbacks (stage) to the winds.

"Ike said 'Let every class have an Organ.' " So '83 brought its organ along with its Italian and monkey (extra large) complete.

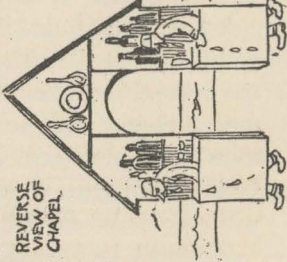
'13 went in for political satire. Mr. Bryan and Mr. Wilson (with note); German water-wagon and submarines, as real as life.

'06 spread itself in a historical review of the life of the Institute called, "Maclaurin Initiates a Triumph." Presidents Rogers and Walker laid out the ground for the Rogers Building and set up thereon a huge replica. Then President Maclaurin with another Mr. Smith (only one of many that afternoon) masked, threw money bags into it, followed by the alumni, after which Rogers Building turned itself inside out and behold! the New Institute.

THE TECH WHALE
ENGULFS HARVARD



SIDE BY SIDE FOR THE
HONOR OF THE FLAG
TECH AND
HARVARD



REVERSE
VIEW OF
CHAPEL

CLOSED



OLD CLOTHES
MAN

ROGERS STEPS



LEAM!



POOR
MIRIAM
WAS IN
WADING
ALL
AFTERNOON



WILLIE SWIMMING

THE CHOOSING OF THE BEAVER AS TECHS MASCOT.



TEETH ME!



EDWINO BILL
PUT TO
WILD WAVES
HAVE A SWIM!
WHEN I GET OUT
OF THIS



SOME OF THE STUNTS AS THE GLOBE MAN SAW THEM

'04—Fore!—was armed appropriately with golf-sticks and drove tennis balls into the crowd.

'95 staged an elaborate Movie with a Moral, in which Billy Sunday played ball, held up Dame Boston and took away her roll and converted a congregation of rounders. The banner announcing the stunt was appropriately carried by two red devils.

'05 had a very amusing war game, or rather an attack by the student body on the Faculty to secure the diploma. As they attempted to rush each trench, freshman, sophomore and so forth, they were mowed down with great slaughter, the wounded removed to the Red Cross Summer School and Summer Camp Hospital, the survivors preparing their advance to the next trench with a bombardment from the heavy mortar "Petition to the Faculty." At the end the Greasy Grinds, the only survivors, got the Diploma. This stunt was full of amusing and well-rehearsed action.

'86 with block and tackle raised the "corner-stone" rather than laid it, releasing from it at the end a quantity of carrier pigeons that circled in the air and finally sped home.

'98 brought its menagerie along to show how "Why the Beaver was Chosen as a Mascot." Weird animiles of all sorts cavorted over the yellow sands, the lion, the leopard, the parrot, the ape, the dorg, the rarebit, the cat, the camuel, the horse and the ella-funt, all were rejected because of their fierce dispositions until the papier-mache, pinkish-gray beaver came floundering along (it resembled the whale in being a centipede) and was installed out on the sands where it loomed large and impressive the rest of the afternoon. When last seen the tide was creeping slowly but surely around its feet.

'81 informed us that out of 21 living grads 19 were back.

'94 staged "Rehabilitation" which showed how a weeping and melodramatic Dr. Maclaurin (most life-like) viewed the rags of the several departments of the Institute, and how various gentlemen arriving with suit-cases, Mr. Smith (you can't escape that man!), Mr. du Pont, Commodore Charlie, the Stone and Webster Gold-dust twins, fitted out the ragged figures with nice clean white coats labelled Bosworth.

'03 went in for politics, too. Wilson and a crowd of German muckers flinging mud, to whom he wrote notes. Then Mr. Wilson was eclipsed in a tent labelled November 4th, out of which emerged

a whiskered gentleman supported by '03's famous Teddy impersonator looking more life-like than the original.

'11 did a variation of '06's stunt, except that it was more elaborate. Out of the shapes of Rogers and Walker turned inside out it constructed a much larger New Tech with wings and dome complete. It was so successful that it had to be photographed before the show could go on.

M. I. T.-TEN gave a reproduction of Rogers' Steps filled with happy students, viewing a "peach" loitering by. It also had a band and some 32 "squabs" in red and gray ballet skirts who danced as well as if they had been trained in the Show for months.

Many were heard to say that they considered '85's stunt the most worth-while and best-considered of the afternoon. It paid a worthy tribute to the alliance with Harvard and to Preparedness as well. One company in Harvard crimson caps and gowns with the H flag sang "Fair Harvard"; it was then joined by a detachment in Tech red and gray with flag singing the Stein Song. Then on a signal from the band they slid out of academic dress and appeared in full Plattsburg khaki regalia with the stars and stripes and executed a remarkably snappy and accurate drill. It really made a very deep and lasting impression.

'89 in red jerkins and orange caps persuaded a brass cannon to go off with a loud, enthusiastic bang, thus expressing their sentiments.

'96 pulled off a rather funny boxing match in which an overweight Harvard champion went to the ropes under the scientific attack of a Tech man. After which they produced a flag mingling the initials of the seals of the two colleges in a very novel and effective manner.

'88 had a disappointment. A large, sho-nuff balloon all full of hot air and ready to rise, appeared from behind the grand-stand in tow of a corps of men. But the sea-wind was so strong that it was blown over on its side, losing so much of its gas that it could not rise, and after dragging the class playfully round the beach and nearly into the drink for several minutes, quietly lay down on its back and died. But '88 was cheered for its intentions which were noble.

'97 succeeded better with balloons which were little orange affairs tied to a string, and which made a pretty effect when they were let fly into the air.

Then '81 sprung the big surprise of the afternoon. Down from the north straight across the harbor, high against the blue, came a monster hydroplane, the singing of whose propeller could be heard for miles. It was driven by Godfrey Cabot, '81, who circled above the audience and the stunt arena, finally cutting the numerals of his class in the air.

At this point in the proceedings the scribe was called to take the special 3.45 boat to Boston for everybody connected with the pageant. But the stunts went on for nearly an hour more. I quote from the *Tech*.

'90 went in for Preparedness again.

'79 showed by demonstration that it was they, back in the old days, who settled for all time the colors of Technology.

'08 gave an elaborate advertising extravaganza.

'15 gave a "railroad limited skit."

'87 reminded the audience that its class boasted of Frederic Field Bullard, composer of the Stein Song.

'91 had some more not unkindly sport with J. Harvard, Esq.

'01 carried dominoes in a special formation. A clever piece.

'99 called for another patriotic outburst.

'07 presented the battle-ships *Pritchietech*, *Harvard* and *Maclaurietech* in a dramatic interpretation of the alliance of the two colleges.

Last of all '00 presented some very amusing class statistics, winding up a long and cheerful afternoon.

Then everybody, leaving the yellow sands and the blue sea not without regret, packed themselves into the long-suffering trio of boats and made the run back to Boston, arriving shortly before 6.00, to get a little food, and find their way across the river in time for the pageant. Everybody was tired but everybody was full of health and happiness. It had been a perfect day.

So much for the picture. Now for the facts! The following is the report of the Nantasket Day Committee, explaining how, and giving credit where credit is due.

PARADE AT NANTASKET

At a meeting of the alumni committees in January, it was voted that it would be most satisfactory to all that Colonel Charles Hayden, '90, should act as chief marshal for the Nantasket parade, which he so successfully carried out in 1909. Colonel

Hayden was very glad to do anything he could and accepted the position.

Knowing that it would take some time to get the details arranged, a letter was sent to every class secretary early in March, requesting him to have a class marshal appointed. Special written instructions were sent to each marshal and further instructions to the division commanders.

The formation of the line was to be at the left as the alumni came on the beach from the landing, with the class of '68 at the right. The classes were to be formed in columns of sixteen, each class in charge of its marshal, and where there were more than sixteen men, lieutenants were to be appointed by the class marshal to command each additional company. In order to have the right of line of each class located, it was necessary to make an estimate of the number of alumni to be present. This of course could not be done accurately, but was made on the basis of the applications for tickets up to June 8 and a percentage added to that. As a result, there were about 2,600 estimated to be in line, and from the formation as made, it was evident that the guess was very nearly correct.

As it was necessary to have these markers set out on the beach that morning, it was important to find the right men to send down, and Litchfield was called upon, and he simply found "Brophy." "Brophy" is one of the live wires of the class of '16. On getting in touch with Mr. Brophy, he was informed that we wanted to have six undergraduates go down that morning and take charge of setting out the markers and carrying the banners. An auto and two auto trucks would be provided for the same. This matter was promptly attended to, and A. H. Wenzel, '17, was placed in charge with the following assistants: J. H. Homer, '19; F. W. Dodson, '17; H. L. Medding, '17; and Dowell, '17. As you all know, when you reached the beach, the line of formations was ready and waiting for you.

The bands and banners were in charge of Professor H. W. Gardner, '94, and a vote of thanks is certainly due to him for the quick and rapid manner in which he always had them ready at whatever point was necessary for the different days.

The alumni were to leave Rowe's Wharf in three boats: the first boat, *Rose Standish*, to start at 9.30; the second boat, the *Nantasket*, at about 9.45; and the last boat, the *Betty Alden*, at

10.00. On the first boat was Division Commander Major T. M. Sprague, '87, and the First Corps Cadet Band. That was to have the right of line of parade. On the second boat was Major A. F. Bemis, '93, and Major M. L. Emerson, '04, who had charge of the Salem Cadet Band that was to be present in the line for the classes of '98 and '99. On the third boat was Major F. F. Phinney, '93, and Major W. R. Mattson, '13, who had charge of the Naval Brigade Band, and was to be placed between the classes of '11 and '12.

Colonel Charles Hayden, '90, with President Maclaurin, and the guests, went on the yacht *Wacondah*, and were to arrive shortly in advance of the first steamer.

On the trip down, the large Tech banners were stretched out on the steamers and the bands played almost continuously. The marshals had been given class numerals at the City Club the night before that were to be distributed among the men to wear in their hats on the boat, or immediately after landing.

The first boat finally left at 9.40 a. m. and arrived at Nantasket at 10.45; the second boat left at 9.55 and arrived at 10.55; and the third boat left at 10.05 and arrived at 11.15. The large class banners were placed in an auto truck at the exit from the dock, and as the marshals arrived, each one took his to his class to be carried. The formation of the line quickly commenced, and from the right of line where the class of '68 was located to the head of the class of '16 was over 3,100 feet. The stars and stripes that belonged to the Cadet Corps occupied a position at the head of the line, together with the Tech banner in charge of the squad of cadets. A bomb was to be fired to start the parade, and at 11.35 the signal was given. The head of the line reached the front of the grandstand at 11.48 and the class of '16 at the rear passed it at 12.14, the parade thus taking just 26 minutes to pass the grandstand.

On passing the grandstand at a point about 80 feet beyond, the column swung to the right and was obliged to break into columns of fours in order to ascend the riser to the embankment. Reaching the embankment, it was necessary to reform into columns of sixteen and swing to the right to pass through the sixteen long rows of tables that contained the box lunch, surrender their tickets, and take their box, and get out of the way. Had there been any holdup at this point at all, the parade would have been stopped, but thanks to the able management of Eugene Clapp, '95, the



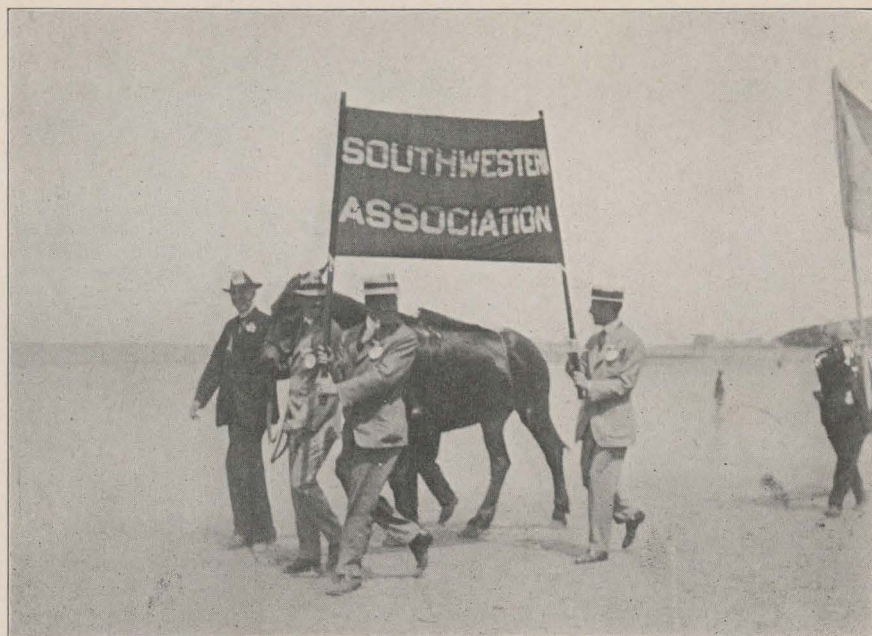
No. 62 Y

“HOT STUFF”



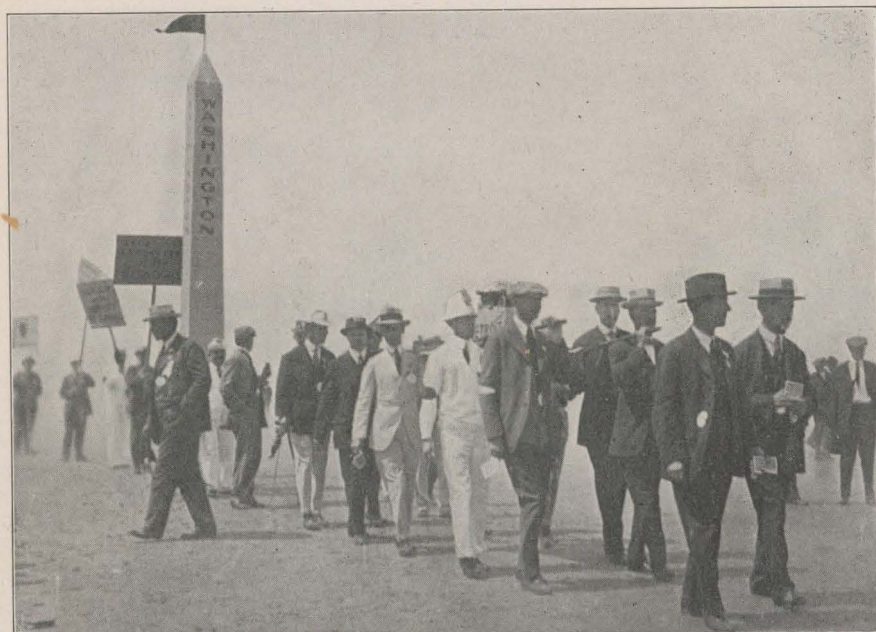
No. 63 Y

THE REAL THING IN MASCOTS



No. 60 Y

"SHOW ME!"



No. 61 Y

WASHINGTON ALUMNI BROUGHT THE MONUMENT



No. 39 Y

STUNT OF '68, '69, '70 AND 71



No. 51 Y

STUNT OF '89



No. 84 Y. Size 5 x 7. Price .35

STUNT OF '96



No. 11 B A

STUNT OF '03

head of the commissary department, the alumni were kept moving as they reached the tables, and as a result, there was not a moment's halt in the procession in passing the grandstand.

And so ended Tech's second grand Nantasket parade.

The following is a list of the officers in charge:

Chief Marshal

COL. CHARLES HAYDEN, '90

Chief of Staff

LIEUT.-COL. G. L. GILMORE, '90

Aids

MAJ. A. F. BEMIS, '93

MAJ. F. F. PHINNEY, '93

Division Commanders

First Division	Maj. T. W. SPRAGUE, '87	Classes '68 to '90
Second Division	Maj. L. K. ROURKE, '95	Classes '91 to '98
Third Division	Maj. M. L. EMERSON, '04	Classes '99 to '05
Fourth Division	Maj. O. B. DENISON, '11	Classes '06 to '11
Fifth Division	Maj. W. W. MATTSON, '13.	Classes '12 to '16

Class Marshals

Capt. J. M. LITTLE, '68.	Capt. A. B. TENNEY, '94.
" F. L. FULLER, '71.	" T. B. BOOTH, '95.
" W. I. WALES, '72.	" E. C. HULTMAN, '96.
" S. E. TINKHAM, '73.	" J. P. ILSLEY, '97.
" G. H. BARRUS, '74.	" C.-E. A. WINSLOW, '98.
" B. L. BEAL, '75.	" T. P. ROBINSON, '99.
" H. B. WOOD, '76.	" P. R. ZIEGLER, '00.
" A. L. PLIMPTON, '77.	" J. F. MONAGHAN, '01.
" J. W. ROLLINS, '78.	" H. E. STILLINGS, '02.
" E. C. MILLER, '79.	" G. H. GLEASON, '03.
" F. H. BRIGGS, '81.	" C. L. HOMER, '04.
" R. F. HERRICK, '82.	" J. P. BARNES, '05.
" H. S. CHASE, '83.	" C. F. W. WETTERER, '06.
" H. D. BENNETT, '84.	" H. S. WONSON, '07.
" C. R. RICHARDS, '85.	" L. T. COLLINS, '08.
" F. L. LOCKE, '86.	" M. R. SCHARFF, '09.
" GILES TAINTOR, '87.	" DUDLEY CLAPP, '10.
" B. R. T. COLLINS, '88.	" D. R. STEVENS, '11.
" A. L. WILLISTON, '89.	" H. E. KEBBON, '12.
" C. W. SHERMAN, '90.	" H. D. PECK, '13.
" H. H. YOUNG, '91.	" A. C. DORRANCE, '14.
" J. A. CURTIN, '92.	" F. P. SCULLY, '15.
" A. L. KENDALL, '93.	" I. B. McDANIEL, '16.

R. E. R.

THE MASQUE OF POWER

For brilliance of staging, artistry and execution it excited the wonder and admiration of the critics

It had rained all the week before. It had rained, thoroughly and enthusiastically, all the Saturday set for the only full rehearsal and the first "public" performance. It had rained all day Sunday. And finally it was raining more or less all the Monday afternoon when the alumni were having "Old Home Day" and the Pageant Committee was trying to guess whether a performance would be possible that evening. The Pageant Committee was getting a bit worried about it.

But the Providence that looks after Tech was good. The rain dried up, though the great court did not, and the public dress rehearsal was given in a faint gray mist which softened the lights and colors to a genuine Whistlerian nocturne. It wasn't entirely satisfactory, but it was better than rain.

But on Tuesday the Fates were working strong for Tech: After the sunny, windy afternoon at Nantasket the alumni returned to Boston in a fine, clear, cool twilight, and full of zest and expectation began to drift over to the Cambridge side.

Some lingered by Rogers Building to see the first act of the pageant, the procession that was to cross in the *Bucentaur*. The old steps were alive with the color and dignity of pageantry. Undergraduates in costume, halberdiers, Venetian sailors, the vice-marshal, C. Howard Walker, looking more like a Venetian Doge than most modern men can, scattered groups of the Faculty in gowns and colored hoods. Presently in the early twilight the procession formed; the vice-marshal in crimson velvet and Doge's cap; James P. Monroe, secretary of the Corporation, bearing in its small golden casket the seal of the Institute; his guards, Professor R. G. Hudson and Lester Gardner, in scarlet; the great gilded, and ornamented chest, swung on the shoulders of four bearers in the colors of Tech, loaded with the charter and archives of the Institute; the halberdiers and sailors in red and gray, and finally the long black-clad procession of Faculty and Corporation, eighty strong. They marched, solemnly, without music, to the float of the Union Boat Club where the *Bucentaur* waited.

The *Bucentaur* was modelled after the state barge of the same name in which, during the great years of the Venetian Republic, the Doges yearly wedded the Adriatic. Long and broad, with high square bulwarks, pure white, save for the long frieze on either side amidships where on a background of red there ran a riotous bas-relief of nymphs and fauns. Below, nearer the waterline, was set a long line of gleaming mermaids in high relief, with Tritons at the prow above the ram. Above the prow was a great seated figure in white, a strong woman with a lifted torch, Mother Technology enlightening the World. At the stern the barge bore a high red canopy like a poop, above which floated the flag of the Institute. The bulwarks were lined with the parti-colored banners of the classes.

The great chest was deposited on the deck, still guarded, the oarsmen sat at the long sweeps below, the Faculty and Corporation massed on the afterdeck. High Admiral Henry Morss, costumed like Columbus, gave the word to cast off, the student orchestra sounded the opening bars of Grieg's "Land Discovery" and to the salute of bombs and rockets, the *Bucentaur* moved slowly out across the Basin, the long sweeps plying in perfect unison, to where the searchlights of the pageant were waiting to pick the flotilla out in the gathering darkness. This was the first act of the pageant, the conveying of charter and seal.

In the meantime the ten thousand spectators were slowly filling the two long low stands that rested against the sides of the great court, cool and gray in the early evening. Before the main colonnade in the centre stood the governor's throne, an old chair of state, under a tall crimson canopy bearing the Indian seal of Massachusetts. In the centre of the stands on either side rose two smaller replicas for the mayors of Boston and of Cambridge. In the stand on the eastern side of the open end of the court the five hundred chorus singers were in place; the orchestra of a hundred was tuning up. In the small forecourt to the east, before the dressing room doors, lounged motley groups of Primitive Men, Greeks, Nymphs, Fire Dancers, Mediaeval Students, joking over a last cigarette. The railings along the Esplanade were black with people waiting the coming of the *Bucentaur*. So was the Harvard Bridge. The flotilla in the Basin was beginning to illuminate; from either side of the main building the operators tried out the searchlights. The first dusk of real evening turned the gray court

to blue shadows and above the red roofs of Back Bay climbed the round silver moon.

The mayors of Boston and Cambridge had arrived, had been welcomed and installed on their thrones guarded by halberdiers. On the steps of the portico before the governor's throne stood Pageant Marshal Ralph Adams Cram with his four aides in brown and purple with long staves. The marshal was Merlin, master of the pageant, ancient, white-haired, clad in robes of black and gray. Suddenly, at eight o'clock, lifted the harsh bugles of the governor's escort, and to the applause of the audience and the orchestra's salute, "Hail to the Chief," two troops of Lancers, in scarlet, rode forward across the great court, and behind them Governor McCall, also mounted, and his staff in uniform. The governor was welcomed by the marshal and seated on his throne, guarded by students in white cadet uniforms. His staff sat below him. Again the marshal and his staff waited on the low steps. It was growing dark.

Cheers from the crowds lining the Esplanade; a far sound of music. The great searchlights on the pavilions shot out and converged on the Basin. Then the music was drowned by the thunder of aerial bombs and rockets, one after another, as quickly as could be shot, in a long reverberating salute to the nearing Barge. The Lancers wheeled and rode back; the marshal and aides followed them across the court, down to the float; the *Bucentaur* came to its moorings.

Then, mid the cheers of the alumni, ten thousand strong, the thunder of rockets and the brass and drums of the orchestra, the Lancers and the marshal led the long procession, Faculty and Corporation, charter, seal and guards back to their stations before the colonnade. The casket was placed on its altar below the governor. The music ceased, the lights shut off, the crowd fell silent. Merlin marched out to the centre of the dancing circle and struck on the ground with his staff, the signal for the Masque of Power.

THE MASQUE

From above the audience the long rows of lamps, red, blue and amber, lightened slowly over the great dancing circle around which were set six low thrones, and one, toward the Basin, higher and more dignified. Then, as the orchestra burst with a blare of brass

in the music of Chaos, this circle was covered—it seemed on the instant and from nowhere—with bounding scarlet figures bearing smoking torches that filled it with thick eddying clouds on which the lights played. After them other figures, and more and more, till through the lifting smoke the stage was crowded with an inextricable tangle of lithe dancing figures. Then the smoke cleared and the audience could see clearly the six Elements of Chaos in their wild intermingling—flame and electricity, blue water and white steam, gray air and the brown and green of the earth spirits. From her high throne behind them the Time Spirit brooded over the mass. Slowly order came out of Chaos, the Elements took their thrones with their satellites round them, and then, one by one, each Element elaborated its power in a characteristic dance.

First the slow, stately dance of Earth, which gave place to Water, who, clad in silver and lit by colored fires from the glass plate on which she stood, swayed in the centre of her ring of blue-clad nymphs, who bore to her in cupped hands water from slim silver streams jetting high around the circle. Gray-clad boys mingled with the girls in the dance of Air and Sea, soon to be whipped into turmoil by Electricity and his satellites of storm. The Earth slept. The storm died and the tired Air spirits resumed their thrones. On their heels bounded into the circle the tall, sinewy scarlet spirits of Fire, who uniting with Water bodied forth Steam, quick-hurrying shapes of white. Element after Element joined them till again all created things were dancing. So the pageant begins.

There is a crash of gongs from the orchestra. The light dims, the Elements cower as the Time Spirit calls forth from the dark shadow of the portico a huddled, crouching, sinister group before whom the Elements shrink back to their thrones. Brawny, brown men-things, their matted black hair falling over bestial faces, clad only in beast skins—these are Primitive Man called forth to conquer nature. The chorus lifts a long wailing as these men crouch and kneel, hands raised blindly to the dark sky, in the hymn of the First Fear.

O breathe upon us with Thy breath,
Make us glad who are sad and afraid,
For without Thee we are slaves unto Death,
For we are clay that Thy wisdom hath made.

They grope towards the thrones. The Elements advance against them, circle them, bewilder and drive them back. All save one, the strongest, who creeps cunningly to the throne where Fire stands with lifted, blazing torch, hurls him down and seizes it from him. Fire and his satellites flee; the other Elements cower on their seats. Slowly, Prometheus comes back to his people, the torch blazing above his head; they crowd round him, snatching the fire from him for their own torches, begin circling in a mad, leaping fire-dance that stars the dark court with flame. Man has made his first conquest.

But the other Elements still prevail against him; Primitive Man is slowly driven back and back toward the Portico. Yet help comes. With lift of music and urge of lights one sees, emerging from both sides of the colonnade, a serried mass of men costumed and weaponed indiscriminately in the semblance of all the ages of civilization. They are led by a tall young man in armor, Will, and a reverent old man, Wisdom. Behind, stretching in a slow, straight line all across the court comes the surge of civilization, the lights gleaming here and there on helmet and spear and banner, on the colored robes of every age from the Pharaohs to Columbus. Before their slow irresistible onset the Elements flee from their thrones which are occupied by the great leaders of the world. The serried line comes to a halt behind the throne of the Time Spirit who now moves forward to dance the quick arrogant dance of the Pride of Civilized Man, to which the chorus lends obligato.

We are the mighty, we are the lords of life,
Who may refuse us, who may defy? . . .

Fire! we have torn thee e'en from thine altar stones,
Flame! we have borne thee safe to our homes. . . .

Long was the terror, slow was the victory,
Steep was the pathway up which we trod,
Till we had freed us from all we dreaded so,
Each his own master, each his own god!

But the arrogance of Man is short lived. The lights turn to scarlet, the brass blares, and out from the dark behind the Time Spirit's throne dash four great figures on horseback, War, in full panoply, Greed, with the boar's head, Vainglory, with the cockscomb, and Selfishness. Civilization waits, for behind them march

two bands of Pyrrhic Dancers, helmed and shielded, in scarlet and bronze, armed with long spears. The white lights set their arms gleaming like fire, as they dance their mimic dance of war, charge, hurl their spears and close in sword fray. War and his minions spur toward the waiting groups of Civilization, urging them on, until in a moment the whole court is filled with swaying striving figures, the forces of humanity disrupted by strife. Fire and his train dash among them with smoking torches; the Elements strive again to resume their thrones. All across the courtyard Humanity is falling to earth in the death-grip. Chaos is come again.

The lights go out; black darkness falls. Then, with a slow strain, the searchlights leap to three figures standing over the blazing glass plate in the centre. They are Will and Wisdom and in the centre another, a tall, beautiful woman, crowned with the Cross—Righteousness. Civilization lifts its head and adores her.

In the pause the audience caught its breath a little. Then, before the pause became tiresome, the searchlights shifted, lengthened and pointing far out converged on the shores of the Basin. Thither moved Merlin following the Gleam. The chorus lifted softly in an old churchly plainsong from Arcadelt.

Who cometh in her pride,
Who is strong, hath no fear,
Whose face burns through the night
And whose great voice we hear?
Behold it is the Queen for whom all things have been
Made ready and known,
In whom is all our strength,
Who now at length her greater glory hath shown.

Up from the Esplanade, following Merlin came a woman, tall and white, and behind her seven others, each with an instrument.

O mighty mother!
Thou serene and ever glorious,
Be strong in thy sons
Whose line shall ever be victorious.

Across the court she moved, Alma Mater and the Seven Liberal Arts, the lights full on her. Righteousness, Will and Wisdom, the Time Spirit with uplifted hand, did her homage. The groups of Civilization, rising, moved past her toward the dark with faces backward turned to her light. The Governor and those with him

rose to her. She took her seat, the Liberal Arts below her, in the shadow of the crimson throne of Massachusetts. Before her was the Triumph to pass.

The lights blazed up around the court, in the tall, Japanese-like globes scattered amid the audience, in the long buildings themselves. The chorus broke into the march music.

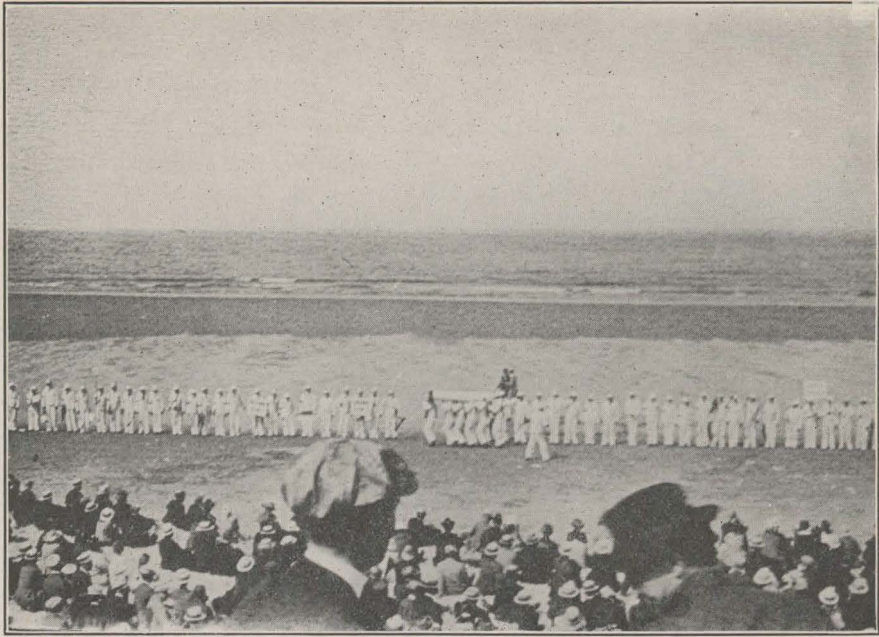
Sons of all the generations, age on age assembled,
All the dreams of man since the race began
Since our fathers in the darkness trembled,
Now at length, strength on strength,
Lo, the Centuries are marching onward,
Marshaled for the battle and assembled.

Twice round the great court the Triumph moved slowly before it massed in front of the Governor and Alma Mater. First the Lancers, then Merlin and his aides. Then, period by period, all the great ages of Civilization. Kephren, the Egyptian, with his fan-bearers and priests and pyramid-builders; Pheidias with his white-robed artists, philosophers and scientists of the golden Fifth Century; Caesar Augustus, ahorse, with legionaries, tubicinators, the S. P. Q. R., historians and bridge-builders; Justinian with Patriarch and Ikon and the mosaicists. Then the Dark Ages, Charlemagne with Alcuin and the Scholastics: Behind them the swarthy Paynim, Saladin with the Crescent and the Arabian Scientists; next his great adversaries, Godfrey de Bouillon, Richard Coeur de Lion, Barbarossa, and the mailed, red-crossed Crusaders.

The glory of the Middle Ages followed hard on these. Saint Louis of France with the banners of France and England led the early scholastic scientists, cathedral builders and the bodies of mediaeval university students in brave uniforms. The later Middle Ages were marshalled by Edward Third and his Philippa on horseback, leading the discoverers, navigators, monks, students, and the weavers of Flanders.

The early Renaissance was led by a di Medici and an Arragon, but behind them walked others greater, Leonardo da Vinci, Columbus, Magellan, the artists of the Renaissance, and the great Craft Guilds with bright, strangely ornamented banners.

The great names of the Sixteenth Century followed Francis First and Henry Eighth; then Charles First with the Seventeenth, Louis Fifteenth with a great group of the men who were the beginnings of modern science in the Eighteenth, and finally the Nineteenth



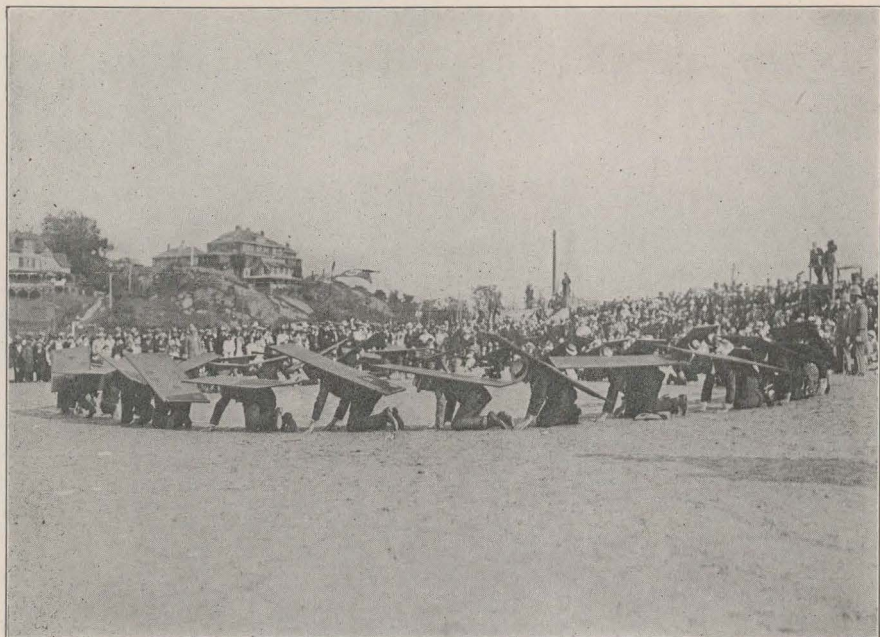
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STUNT OF '05



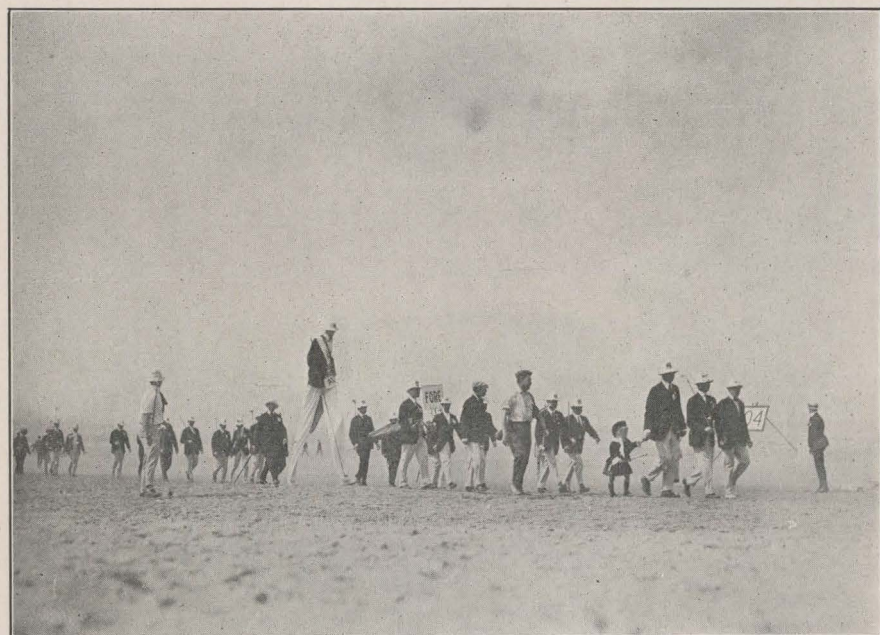
No. 83 Y. Size 5 x 7. Price .35

STUNT OF '05—MORTALITY IN THE TRENCHES



No. 45 Y

STUNT OF '01



No. 81 Y. Size 5 x 7. Price .35

STUNT OF '04



No. 47 Y

STUNT OF '82



No. 57 Y

STUNT OF '07



No. 37 Y

STUNT OF '77



No. 85 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

STUNT OF '87—IN HONOR OF FRED BULLARD '87

bearing the banners of the fifteen departments of the Institute, symbolizing the progress of our day.

War and his conquered minions followed, and at the last there were brought before Alma Mater the Elements, chained now and mastered, led by Prometheus and his Primitive Men.

Then, while the lights played upon shining mail and brilliant splash of color, the great chorus sang a new song, "Mother Tech," and at the last, the "Star Spangled Banner." Finally the searchlight on the New Buildings rose straight into the air till it crossed in the sky the searchlight on the top of Old Rogers. After a moment that on Rogers faded and died, and the great beam of light above the portico and the massed Triumph below it shot straight up into the blue night sky. The pageant was over.

The pageant was devised and planned by the marshal, Professor Ralph Adams Cram, who was also Merlin. The stage-directorship of the masque, the arrangement of dances and episodes, was in entire charge of Miss Virginia Tanner who also danced the Time Spirit. The orchestra and chorus were chosen and directed by James Ecker, who wrote the music for Chaos and the song "Mother Tech." C. Howard Walker, vice-marshal, designed and saw to the making of the very effective costumes. Thomas Wood Stevens of the Carnegie Institute, Pittsburgh, was technical director. Robert E. Rogers of the English Department of the Institute wrote the words for the choruses. The *Bucentaur* was decorated by Hugh Cairns.

Messrs. Lotz, Anderton, and Carr, of Stone and Webster, by their very effective service in construction, often in the face of great difficulties, did much to make the success, as did the members of the chorus, both the students and many others, men and women, not connected in any way with the Institute.

The beautiful lighting effects were the work of J. H. Anderton who devised the effects and did all the electrical construction necessary. The pure-color slides were furnished by M. R. Pevear, an alumnus.

The Pageant Committee consisted of E. S. Webster, '88, chairman, the President (ex-officio), Professor Cram, C. Howard Walker, Professor W. T. Sedgwick, I. W. Litchfield, '85, J. P. Munroe, '82, secretary of the Corporation, J. H. Anderton, Professor E. I.

Williams, '08, A. S. Jenney, '93, Walter Humphreys, '97, and R. E. Rogers. These last four were also the marshal's aides.

The bearers of the charter were H. B. Luther, G. H. Sutherland, M. W. Dole, and D. Peabody. The custodian of the seal was J. P. Munroe, '82; the bearer of the Technology banner, Merton Emerson, '04, and the high admiral of the *Bucentaur*, H. A. Morss, '93. The leaders of the dancing groups and the other chief actors were:

Air.....	W. S. Frazier, '18	Selfishness.....	J. Hepinstall, '16
Fire.....	J. de G. May, '18	War.....	I. B. Brosby, '17
Water.....	Elsa Parkinson	Alma Mater.....	Mrs. Lovell Little
Steam.....	Vianna Knowlton	Grammar.....	Hilda Vallandigham
Electricity.....	J. P. Gardner, '17	Rhetoric.....	Mrs. T. G. Stevenson
Prometheus.....	F. W. Boley, '19	Logic.....	Elizabeth Ayer
Will.....	C. L. Pitkin, '08	Music.....	Mrs. Chandler Hovey
Wisdom.....	A. G. Everett, '77	Astronomy.....	Mrs. N. W. Niles
Righteousness.....	Mrs. E. A. Kimball	Geometry.....	Mrs. A. G. Grant
Greed.....	G. H. T. Washburne, '16	Arithmetic.....	Dorothy Baxter
Vainglory.....	F. F. Buttner, '17		

Especially, credit is due to the undergraduates, who not only gave up time which they could ill spare for rehearsal, but were willing to change the arrangement of their own program to make it possible to keep faith with the public after the rainy night of Saturday. Especially is credit due T. D'Arcy Brophy who managed so splendidly the thousand and one details of his complicated task, and his aids as well, J. W. Barker, who had charge of the historic groups, J. M. Evans who ran the ushers and chorus, and E. G. Senter, all undergraduates.

The pageant, in short, was a really great spectacle, achieved only by the individual efforts of nearly a thousand loyal men and women, students, alumni, and friends, each doing faithfully his own part, big or little, to make it the success everyone proclaimed it.

R. E. R.

PARADE FROM CITY CLUB TO ROGERS

How the Alumni marched from the smoker to say good-bye to the Rogers Building

Colonel F. L. Locke, '86, was the chief marshal of this parade. His officers in charge and class marshals were the same who were to serve at Nantasket the next day. The plan of the parade was to start from the City Club at 10.15 p. m. The senior class was supposed to be at the Bellevue and the band was to arrive there at 10 p. m. and escort them to the Ashburton Place exit at the City Club. On their arrival at that time, it was planned to have the marshals of the different classes and the division commanders assemble at the exit, and as the members of the alumni came out, to form then, regardless of classes, in lines of twelve directly behind the seniors, and so let the parade proceed in that manner without any delay. The cadet corps was expected to be present to carry the new banners prepared for this occasion for each class. This was thought to be the only way the parade could be formed, as to attempt to do it by classes would have required locating the right of line of each class and would have taken an hour or two to have done it.

During the evening, headquarters had been established in Room C where the class marshals reported to the chief of staff for final instructions, and received the numeral cards to be distributed at Nantasket for the men to wear in their hats.

On account of the rain Saturday night, the pageant for that night was postponed until Monday night, and as a result the undergraduates were taking part, so that it was found impossible to get the banners to the City Club, and for that reason they were arranged on the steps of Rogers and really made a far better showing. In so many instances a change of plans works for the better, and it certainly proved to be so in this case.

About 9.45, Chief Marshal, Colonel Locke, suggested it might be well to send someone to the Bellevue to jolly up the seniors and have them ready to start on time. A marshal was ordered immediately to report there. Knowing that when the signal to form was given, there would naturally be quite a rush to get

out, a few of the officers stationed themselves near the exit in order to see that there was no confusion in forming the line.

The classes of '17, '18, and '19, who were supposed to have been at Keith's Theater under Marshal W. A. Wood, had been obliged to give up that plan on account of the pageant, and as a result did not arrive in front of Rogers until just after the exercises began, having been delayed waiting for the special cars that were to bring them down.

At 9.55 when the chief marshal and chief of staff were standing near the door, some member of the alumni who was evidently feeling pretty good let out a yell, "All out for the parade." Before he could be stopped, he had repeated it half a dozen times and inside of three minutes at least five hundred of the alumni were piling into the street. Fortunately the officers in charge were in front, and realizing there was no time to delay if we wished to have any parade, took in the situation at a glance and got in front of the first man out, who happened to be Captain Taintor of '87. They were immediately told to form across the street and let no one in front. Immediately back of them were some of the members of the class of '07 under Captain Wonson. These men were all dressed in yellow and black suits and made a distinctive mark. A little later, as some of our older alumni appeared from '68 to '72, Captain Taintor asked them to take the right of line, and the courtesy was appreciated.

Division Commander, Major T. W. Sprague, '87, was in front, and as the crowd continued to come out from the City Club, he slowly led forward the front lines, allowing the men to form in the rear. There were immediate calls for the different classes by themselves, and as a result, formations were quickly being made by classes, which was really what was most desired but had not seemed practicable at the start.

By five minutes past ten, the head of the line had progressed almost to Beacon street and the alumni were still coming out from the City Club. As yet, however, no sign had been seen of the seniors and the Waltham Watch Company Band. As the Bellevue was only around the corner, a visit was made there, and much to our surprise, we found about a dozen seniors on the sidewalk, who informed us that the rest of the class had not arrived from the pageant. When asked about the band, they had not heard of it. The telephone was quickly called into use, and it was found

that the band was on its way. In the course of the next few minutes the seniors commenced to dribble in. Major O. B. Denison, '11, telephoned to Walter Humphreys at the Copley-Plaza where he was in charge of the ladies, that the parade was ready to start. Major L. K. Rourke, '95, sent word to Major Cole, who detailed a squad of cadets to escort the ladies to the Rogers Building.

Word was soon sent to Colonel Locke that all was ready, and at 10.22 the parade started. The march continued down Beacon, through Park and Tremont, and up Boylston streets. Colored lights were burned throughout the line, and the marshals falling in on the sides soon kept the lines at proper distances, so that the parade showed a military appearance as it approached the Rogers Building. It was planned when the head of the alumni reached Berkeley street that a halt should be made to allow the band and the seniors to march up to the steps of Rogers. The alumni were then to continue their march up the centre of the street until the head of the line was about opposite the Walker Building. Then as the lines closed up, they would face to the right and the exercises would begin. All went well until about the first six lines had passed Rogers Building. Then evidently some of the men felt they were being taken away from the centre of the scene, and made a break for the sidewalk. Inside of ten seconds the entire width of the street was filled with that part of the line, while the end of the procession was still down by the Common. But the marshals who were near were quickly onto their work, and with a little careful engineering, succeeded in leading the line farther around and gradually closing in, until when the exercises were ready to begin and Boylston street and Berkeley had been roped off, there was a clear space from Berkeley street nearly up to Rogers unoccupied. No time had been lost; in fact, if anything, the parade started sooner than the officers had dared to anticipate.

The alumni remained in the street, well closed up, throughout the exercises in front of Rogers and stood there until the lowering of the stars and stripes from old Rogers for the last time by Cadet Captain DeMerritt, '17.

THE FAREWELL TO ROGERS

*Before us lifts the white and splendid goal!
Be glad in it—but for an hour regret
This dear, worn, narrow body, that our soul
May not abide in—and may not forget.*

One hardly recognized old Rogers as it appeared through the misty grayness of that Monday evening. One may never have thought of it as beautiful; few of us had seen how fine it really was in line and proportion till the decorations and the lights accentuated and shaded its fineness.

Boylston street had been roped off between Berkeley and Clarendon, and left empty, save for the ladies who had been escorted from their dinner at the Copley-Plaza and given seats opposite Rogers, where they had a splendid view of the façade bathed in strong white light.

Between the two main columns above the second story was a gilt panel reaching to the eaves and bearing in large black letters the words "1866—FAREWELL TO ROGERS—1916." On left and right of this stood two tall gilt flambeaux from which drifted slow steam, colored by hidden lights to a delicate rose. Both tablet and flambeaux shone golden against a background of living green rising from masses of foliage and bright-colored plants. Above panel and torches on the portico was a large T set in a circle of lights, and on the roof above all these a searchlight shone upward on the flag.

The old steps below, bright in the blaze of specially erected bunch-lights, shone with color, for there the cadets in dress uniform supported the banners of the past classes, their yellow-blue and scarlet-black coloring emphasizing the note of celebration.

Presently one heard far down Boylston street band music and the tramp of feet. It neared and neared, the music lifted, and the head of the column led by Colonel F. L. Locke, '86, passed the police ropes and marched down past Rogers. As the marchers came within sight of the illuminated building, they cheered spontaneously and one could hear the cheer running far down the line drowning the band. The seniors, heading the procession, swung to the right and massed at the foot of Rogers steps. The alumni passed on till the head of the column stood before Walker. As the alumni continued to pour in, until they filled the dark

street as far as Clarendon, the President, the dean, the officers of the alumni, with guests, appeared in the doorway of Rogers.

When the column had halted and been brought to something like quiet the simple farewell exercises began. No speeches, nothing elaborate, a few songs, some cheering—simple as the edifice this ceremony was commemorating.

The Stein Song, usually last, opened the exercises this evening. Dr. Arthur Gould sang two verses through a megaphone and the alumni joined in the chorus. Next, Charles A. Stone, president of the Alumni Association, presented President W. J. Farthing of the graduating class with the 1916 alumni banner. "I am pleased to present you, as president of the class of 1916, this flag on behalf of the Alumni Association of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The flag will be the emblem of your class in our Alumni Association. I welcome you, graduates and former students, to membership, and I trust you will feel an interest in this association, of which we are all so proud."

As President Farthing received the flag, Cheer-leaders D'Arcy Brophy and Russell White, '16, led cheers for President Stone and for the alumni.

Dr. Gould and the chorus then sang the rollicking "Take me Back to Tech," after which "Rusty" White called for regular cheers, for the Presidents, beginning with Maclaurin, then for Rogers, Runkle, Walker, Pritchett, Noyes, and Maclaurin again. The street thundered with the noise and President Maclaurin grinning, waved his hat at the cheering men. There were no speeches, however.

Then, most appropriately, was sung the really beautiful and seldom heard "On Rogers' Steps," which had a ring of peculiar solemnity this evening. More cheering, and then hats off for the "Star Spangled Banner." As it was sung, every man lifted his eyes to the roof of Rogers where the flag, bright in the searchlight, was being slowly lowered for the last time from the staff where it had flown for fifty years. Then, low and clear, very slow, came Taps—Goodnight to old Rogers.

That was all. The procession, still sporadically cheering, disintegrated, scattered in a hundred directions. Soon the street was deserted save for stray passers-by who looked curiously up at the old dingy, brown facade, for tonight splendid with green and gold and bathed in its red glow of sunset.

"FIFTY YEARS OF TECHNOLOGY"

Remarkable exhibition showing the episodes in the history of the Institute and its influence on contemporaneous advances in science and the arts

At the entrance of the second floor of Building 7, when the alumni with their wives, daughters and sweethearts poured through that crowded, showery, "Old Home" Monday afternoon, was hung a placard with a quotation from Kipling which to one at least expressed perfectly the spirit of this exhibition of the work of fifty years by Technology.

When through the gates of stress and strain
Comes forth the vast Event,
The simple, sheer, sufficing, sane
Result of labor spent—
They that have wrought the end unthought
Be neither saint nor sage,
But only men who did the work
For which they drew the wage.

And the long corridors, upstairs and downstairs, of the exhibition, filled with examples of the work of the Institute and of her sons, bore ample witness of the truth. At the end of this article is printed the complete catalogue of the exhibition, but an impression, as seen by the strolling visitor, may not be out of place.

Downstairs in the lobby the visitor had seen colored cartoons designed by first-year students, showing the growth in buildings of Technology. Here also were portraits and busts of Rogers and Walker, a fine painting of Mrs. Rogers, and photographs of the first benefactors and the incorporators. Here, too, was a copy of the Act of Incorporation.

With this introduction the visitor entered the exhibition proper. Nearest the door were illuminated plates from the Mt. Wilson Solar Observatory. On the right were various exhibits of work in meteorology, geology, high explosives, and aerodynamics. But perhaps of more interest to the visitor who wanted to know about Tech was the left wall showing graphically the history of the Institute's younger days. One of the most striking witnesses



No. 74 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

STUNT OF '93



No. 48 Y

STUNT OF '99



No. 13 B A

CLASS OF '88 STUNT



No. 14 B A

CLASS OF '90 STUNT



No. 16 B A

CLASS OF '02 STUNT—MOVING TO CAMBRIDGE



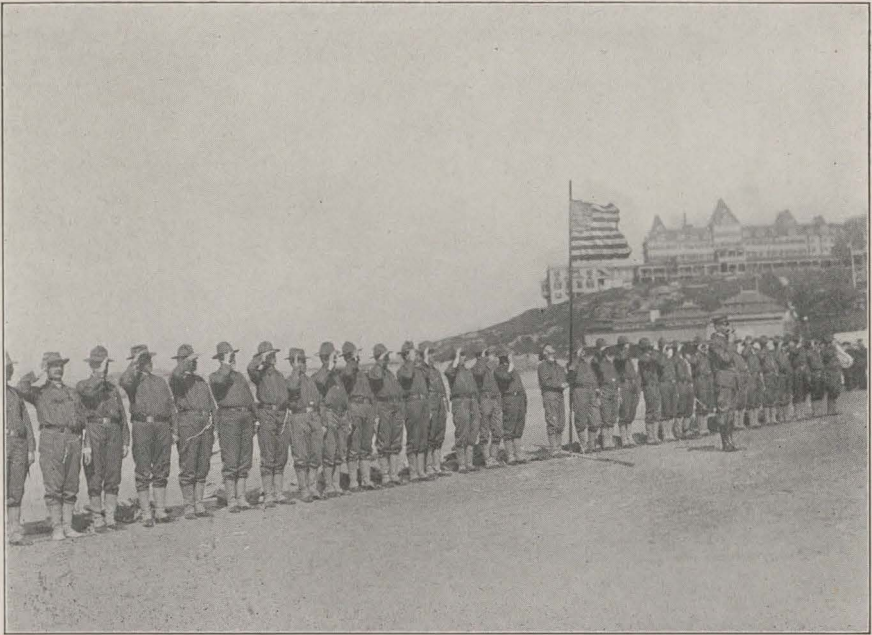
No. 15 A B

CLASS OF '02 STUNT—THERE'LL BE NO "CHAPEL" THERE



No. 58 Y

STUNT OF '85—BEFORE



No. 31 Y

STUNT OF '85—AFTER!

to her growth was the series of charts prepared by the registrar, Walter Humphreys, where on the seating plan of Huntington Hall was marked in red the growth of the classes from generation to generation. In 1866 about one tenth of one ground-plan of Huntington Hall was in red; in 1916 two whole plates and a quarter of a third showed color, illustrating the phenomenal, steady growth of Technology. Another vivid presentation of the same fact was a small card bearing the portraits of the 22 students in 1865, and this year's All-Institute photograph that all but filled Copley Square.

There were also photographs of old Boston, in the days when the Back Bay was a marsh, and later when the Institute Building stood almost alone in a desolation of unimproved, “filled” land. There were photographs, too, of the famous members of the older Faculty, long since dead. And opposite, in the geological exhibit, were the original pages of William Barton Rogers's notebooks, showing his pencil drawings for a survey of Virginia in 1846.

The elaborate silver Curtiss trophy for flying machines was the centre of a comprehensive aeroplane exhibit, and near by was Signor Marconi's first wireless apparatus side by side with the great sending apparatus of the present day. In the next turn of the corridor, after passing the concrete and steel-construction exhibits, the visitor, if he were an old Tech man, smiled a smile full of old memories at the sight of the Institute's first engine, a 15 h. p. Harris-Corliss steam-engine, at which so many generations had worked.

“Why, darn it, there's the good old sewing machine we used to make our tests on!” one of the not-very-old graduates was heard to remark to his wife, who didn't seem to understand why he should feel so strongly about an old engine.

Beside it was a little turbine of the same horse-power, looking like a toy beside the cumbrous old contraption. Science certainly had advanced, it seemed to say.

Beyond the alcove devoted to the awards given M. I. T. at various World's Fairs in the past was an interesting series of charts made by Dr. C. J. Tilden, professor of civil engineering in Johns Hopkins, to show graphically the comparative advances of science since the dawn of history. This was in the gallery above the engine room, from which one could look down at the row of heavy, powerful machines just installed, and on the original

Wright aeroplane, assembled for the first time since it was discarded, for this exhibit.

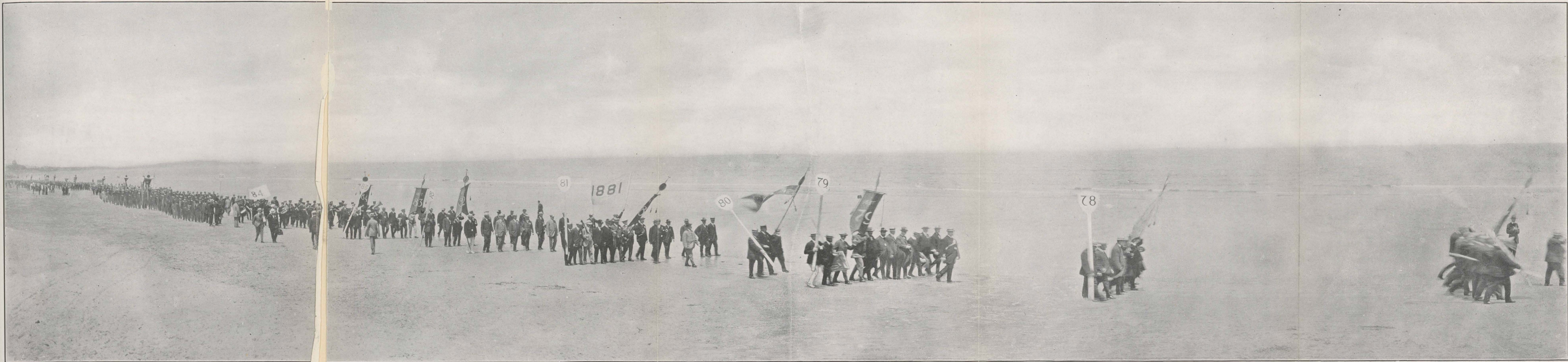
Then upstairs, past one of the original cartoons for the fresco in Huntington Hall, to the rooms holding the exhibits of well-known firms, to show the most recent work in hydraulics, and electrical mechanics of all kinds. The Water Power Development room showed a section of transmission for the Big Creek Line of the Pacific Light and Power Corporation, a tremendous thing built to carry 150,000 volts for 240 miles. Another thing to attract the eye even of the unexpert visitor was a model of the Electrical Railway Water Power development near Vancouver. Stone & Webster, the Edison Company, the Westinghouse Company and the General Electric Works showed exhibits; and the Detroit Electrical Company compared a modern runabout with the battered relic of 1904. The General Electric exhibited among others two inventions of Tech men: W. D. Coolidge, '96, an X-ray tube, and W. C. Arsem, '01, a vacuum furnace.

There were models of the Balopticon Optical Projectors looking like young battleships; there was an historical exhibit of photography lent by the Eastman Kodak Company; and especially timely in view of the great demonstration at the alumni dinner, the Bell Telephone Company showed a very complete exhibit, not only of the history of the telephone, including the first instrument over which speech was transmitted, but examples of the machinery, switchboards, etc., by which the modern business is handled.

But perhaps more interesting to Tech men was the Alumni Exhibit, led off by charts, photographs and a large painting by I. B. Hazelton, from the Tech Club of New York. The Alumni Council presented a graphic demonstration of its activities by several organization charts.

There were also many inventions of Tech men, of which perhaps the most striking were the Chinese typewriter by H. K. Chow, '14; a pig dehairing machine by W. B. Allbright, '78, and J. G. Woolworth's, '78, germ-proof filter.

The Women's Association which had three small rooms beyond the Alumni Exhibit presented the most complete and well-rounded exhibit of them all. Every line of activity was presented, graphically and by example, with charts linking it up to all the other lines of women's work. Books, work in health and sanitation, children's museums, landscape architecture, teaching and political activity—



Photograph about one-sixth larger, \$2.50

DEDICATION REUNION—PARADE OF CLASSES. NANTASKET BEACH, JUNE 13, 1916

all these were represented. The most outstanding things to the visitor were perhaps the case commemorating the life-long work of Ellen H. Richards, '73, the surgical instruments invented by Dr. Alice G. Bryant, the medal given Sophia Hayden, '90, for designing the Woman's Building of the Chicago World's Fair, and several exhibits in architecture by prominent women.

And at one side was a large case full of photographs of good-looking, intelligent-looking children, ranging from tots to boys recognizable as M. I. T. students of today. And the case bore the inscription "Our mothers went to Tech." Which was justification enough, even without the rest of the exhibit.

Beyond this was a large room full of the various student activities, including the professional societies, together with the Marconi wireless which was in operation by the M. I. T. Wireless Society. This wireless had sent the first messages from the New Institute to the returning alumni on the *Bunker Hill* and was sending messages all day Monday from alumni to their friends and classmates left at home.

In the centre of the room the Cosmopolitan Club had written in twenty-four languages a quotation from Marcus Aurelius, a fitting complement to the 48 foreign flags downstairs, each representing a country sending more than three students to the Institute.

But this was not all. Downstairs, besides the exhibits of the various departments, showing in more detail fifty years' progress in mechanical science, the visitor, a little surprised, beheld a good-sized exhibit of books and music by Tech men, including the original manuscript of Frederic Bullard's Stein Song, and more surprised still, a large and effective exhibition of sculpture and painting by graduates who had used their technical training in the cause of art.

D. C. French, '71, besides his large statue of Emerson, offered a collection of photographs of others of his well-known sculptures. The painters were represented, among others, by A. G. Kellogg, '09, landscapes and portraits; Philip Little, '79, landscapes; C. H. Woodbury, '86, marines; H. P. Spaulding, '90; E. C. Campbell, '06, and E. I. Williams '08, water colors; and M. S. Jameson, '96.

F. B. Masters, '95, showed a large and effective collection of magazine covers and drawings dealing with railroading from the picturesque side. E. B. Bird, '91, exhibited many of his

beautiful and characteristic book-plates; C. H. Woodbury, '86, drawings contributed as well as his colorful marines, one of which he has presented to the Institute.

E. R. Warren, '81, and W. L. Underwood, '98, showed animal photographs and in another department of art A. J. Lewis, '81, had a case of handwrought silver and copper work.

It would be impossible in this cursory picture to name all the worth-while exhibits, which will be found in the catalog following compiled by James P. Munroe, '82, to whose efforts the exhibition is due. It is worth reading, that catalog, for it sums up a unique exhibit, and an instructive one, that cannot help but give all who saw it a new and a broader idea of the constantly expanding and perfecting activities of the Institute, its alumni and its students, during its short fifty years of life. And, to return to our classics, the *finis* has not yet coronated the opus.

EXHIBIT, "FIFTY YEARS OF TECHNOLOGY"

ENTRANCE LOBBY.

- Cartoons (designed by A. E. Burton; drawn by first-year students).
- Busts of Presidents Rogers and Walker.
- Portraits of President Rogers and Mrs. Rogers.
- Portrait of President Runkle.
- Colored lithograph of Rogers Building.
- Enlarged photographs of Incorporators. (These and other historic pictures secured by C. F. Read, '74.)
- Enlarged photographs of former members of Corporation.

FIRST STAIRWAY.

- Portrait of Dr. W. J. Walker, who, by his gift of \$100,000, saved the charter.
- Enlarged photographs of First Faculty.
- Copy of Act of Incorporation.
- List of Benefactors.

BUILDING 7, FIRST FLOOR.

- Original Wright Aeroplane. First machine to make a flight. Assembled for the first time, since that flight, for this Exhibit. (From the Wright Co.) (This Exhibit and those of Aero Club and of Marconi Co. secured through L. D. Gardner, '98.)

BUILDING 7, SECOND FLOOR.

- 48 Foreign flags (with the American flag), each representing a country sending 3 or more students.
- Numerous charts showing statistical facts relative to growth of M. I. T. (Prepared by Walter Humphreys, '97, and H. S. Ford.)
- A number of photographs of nineteenth-century Boston.
- Colored seating plans of Huntington Hall, showing yearly growth in students.
- Photographs of M. I. T. buildings.

Photographs of groups of earlier classes.
 Photographs of students in 1915 (taken in Copley Square).
 Photographs of deceased members of Faculty.
 Appropriate quotations from the Bible, and from classic and modern writers.
 (Chosen by Prof. H. L. Seaver.)
 Drawing of Pageant.
 Great Seal of the Institute.
 Diplomas awarded to Institute.
 Photographs of Summer School.
 Original model of athletic medal.

Astrophysics.

3 large transparencies of work of Mt. Wilson Observatory. (G. E. Hale, '90, Director.)
 Multiplex display frame of work of Mt. Wilson Observatory.
 15 photographs of work of Mt. Wilson Observatory. (From the Carnegie Institute, Washington, D.C.)
 Balloon Pyrheliometer.
 Silver disc Pyrheliometer.
 Bolometer.
 16 Photographs.

} From the Astrophysical Laboratory of the Smithsonian Institution. (C. G. Abbot, '94, Director.)

Meteorology.

Cloud photographs.
 Mountain observatory photographs.
 Charts of “Winds of Boston.”
 Photographs showing structure of a snowflake.

} From Dr. McAdie, Director of Blue Hill Observatory. (Founded by A. L. Rotch, '84.)

Geology.

Sketches made in field work of Geological Survey of Virginia by W. B. Rogers.
 Instruments and tools used by W. B. Rogers.
 Specimens collected by W. B. Rogers.
 All displayed on table used by First Faculty of M. I. T.
 Official cubic foot “bottle” designed and built by W. B. Rogers (First Inspector of Gas for Mass.) in 1861.

} From Geological Department, M. I. T. (Prepared by Prof. C. H. Warren.)

} Loaned by C. D. Jenkins, '82, State Inspector.

Portrait of President Walker.

X-Ray.

Original X-ray apparatus used by Dr. F. H. Williams, '73, at M. I. T.
 X-ray photograph of President Walker's hand.
 Early and recent X-ray photographs. (Illuminated.)

} From Dept. of Physics and Dr. Williams.

} (Prepared by Prof. C. L. Norton, '93.)

Industrial Physics.

Specimens of Magnesium and Cerium.	}	From Dept. of Physics, M. I. T. (Prepared by Prof. C. L. Norton, '93.)
Fibre conduit.		
Fuel calorimeters.		
Fire-resisting materials.		

Aeronautics and Wireless.

Original Wright Aeroplane.	(See above.)	
Curtiss Trophy.	}	From Aero Club of America.
Other trophies.		
Portraits of leading aviators.		
Photographs of flights.		
Photographs of engines.		
Aeronautical models and photographs.	(From Aeronautical Dept., M. I. T.)	
Gyro apparatus and photograph.	(Compasses, drift set, etc.)	(From Sperry Gyroscope Co.)
Marconi's original apparatus.	}	From Marconi Wireless Tel. Co. of America.
Marconi $\frac{1}{2}$ K. W. Panel Set.		
Wireless apparatus.	(From Clapp, Eastham Co.)	

Steel Construction.

Model of Astor Trust Bldg., N. Y.	}	Prepared by R. H. Howes Co. (R. H. Howes, '03, President.)
Photographs of bldgs., sky-lines, etc.		

Concrete Construction.

Model of Harvard Stadium.	}	Prepared by Aberthaw Construction Co. (L. C. Wason, '90, President.)
Model of concrete fire escape.		
Photographs of bldgs., dams, etc.		
Original Harris-Corliss Engine.	(All that there used to be in the Mech. Eng. Laboratory.)	
Contrasted with		

Turbines.

Photograph.	}	Prepared by Stone ('88) and Webster ('88).
Charts.		
Engines, etc.		

High Explosives.

Fire screen made from test squares.	(Loaned by Cosmos Club, Washington.)	
Replica of bomb used in attempt to blow up Senate Chamber.	}	From Prof. C. E. Munroe, of George Washington University.
Detonating cartridge (model).		
Flashing test for gunpowder.	}	From Bureau of Mines.
Vials showing composition of explosives.		
"Preparedness" chart, indicating applied science to be at basis of all true preparedness.	}	Drawn by O. M. Freeman, '16, from suggestions by Dr. Hollis Godfrey, '98.
Tilden Chart of the History of Applied Science, prepared by Dr. C. J. Tilden of Johns Hopkins.		
		From Drexel Institute.

Development of Technological Education. (Indicated by cartoons showing the old way, and photographs of up-to-date laboratories showing the new way.)

Prepared by Dr. C. R. Richards, '85.

BUILDING 7, THIRD FLOOR.

Electricity.

Hydro-electric development and electrical transmission.

Electric railways.

Power and light stations.

Electric lighting.

Electric vehicles.

Motors and meters. (A comprehensive exhibit showing by models, charts, photographs and original machines the development of electricity. Included were the first two-phase generator, the first electric fan and the first electric meter.)

Prepared by Stone & Webster, Boston
Elevated Ry. Co., Edison Elec. Ill.
Co., General Electric Co., Detroit
Electric Co., Westinghouse Elec.
Mfg. Co., and New England Power
Co.

Optical Projection.

Examples of balopticons. (Prepared by Bausch & Lomb Co.)

Photography.

Comprehensive historical exhibit of the development of photography, with examples of the latest achievements in color photography, X-ray photography, etc.

From Eastman Kodak Co. (under
direction of J. H. Haste, '96).

Motion Study.

Models and photos. (From F. B. Gilbreth.)

Individual Exhibits of Alumni.

A large number of objects and photographs representing the inventions and work of M. I. T. men, including W. B. Allbright, '78, T. C. Atwood, '97, F. F. Bell, '10, W. C. Brackett, '95, E. S. Chase, '06, F. D. Chase, '81, H. K. Chow, '14, H. L. Coburn, '87, B. R. T. Collins, '88, W. F. Dawson, '86, I. B. Dodge, '98, S. D. Dodge, '92, W. B. Douglass, '91, H. G. Fisk, '96, A. V. Garratt, '79, C. Garrison, '91, Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., E. R. Gurney, '99, G. L. Harvey, '88, S. Hazard, '90, T. Hibbard, '75, J. M. Hodge, '72, W. A. Hyde, '04, E. C. Jacobs, '97, W. H. Keen, '05, C. E. Lawrence, '96, Lombard Governor Co., C. T. Main, '76, G. H. Matthes, '95, G. D'W. Marcy, '05, Metropolitan Water & Sewerage Board, W. E. Mitchell, '03, E. Nichols, '82, W. H. Norris, '93, Norton Co., P. & M. Co., J. H. Pratt, '12, Quincy Market Cold Storage Co., D. G. Robbins, '07, R. A. Robertson, '78, E. F. Rockwood, '04, J. W. Sargent, '78, T. Shaw, '05, G. Small, '07, W. B. Snow, '82, G. F. Starbuck, '97, C. D. Starr, '02, F. H. Stover, '10, P. W. Taylor, '10, F. W. Very, '73, H. E. Warren, '94, W. M. Wheildon, '94, A. W. Whitney, '84, R. L. Williams, '01, F. A. Wilson, '91, Jas. G. Woolworth, '78, Youngstown Sheet & Tube Co.

Naval Design.

3 Models of submarines and photographs. (From Electric Boat Co.)

Photographs of submarines. (From Lake Torpedo Boat Co.)

Photographs of vessels. (From Fore River Shipbuilding Co.)

Models and photographs. (From Naval Arch. Dept.) (Under direction of Prof. C. H. Peabody, '77.)

Alumni Association.

Charts showing organization and growth.

Prepared by J. Ritchie, Jr. and A. D. Smith.

Photographs of Reunion of 1909.

Technology Club of New York.

Stein room decoration. (Art and

Science, by I. B. Hazelton, '97.)

Portrait of founder, A. R. McKim, '85.

Loaned by Club.

Charts and photographs.

Telephony.

Comprehensive exhibit of the development of telephony, containing many of the original instruments, a section of the transcontinental line, photographs, maps, etc.

From American Tel. & Tel. Co.

Exhibit by Women of M. I. T.

Comprehensive exhibit of models, photographs, drawings, inventions, etc. by M. I. T. women.

Prepared by M. I. T. Women's Association.

Books written by them.

Photographs of their children.

Highways.

Elaborate maps, etc., prepared by the National Highways Association.

Reclamation.

Series of photographs of dams and reclaimed farms. (From the Reclamation Service, Dept. of the Interior.) (F. H. Newell, '84, former Director.)

Undergraduates.

Exhibits by

Tech. Christian Assn.

Musical Clubs.

Athletic Assn.

Tech Show.

The Tech.

Tech Monthly.

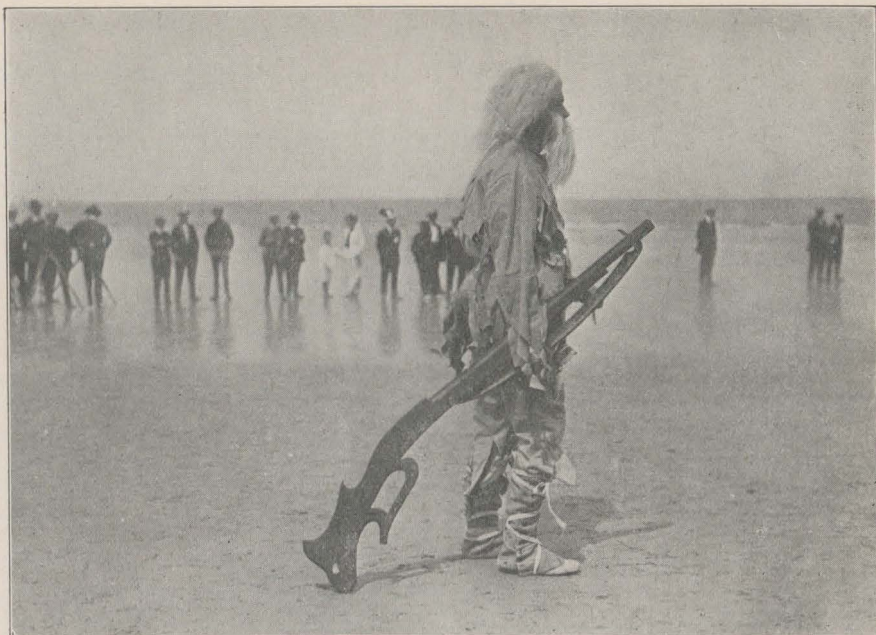
Professional Societies.

Cosmopolitan Club.

M. I. T. Wireless Society (who sent and received messages.)

Etc., etc.

Prepared under the supervision of A. G. Cushman.



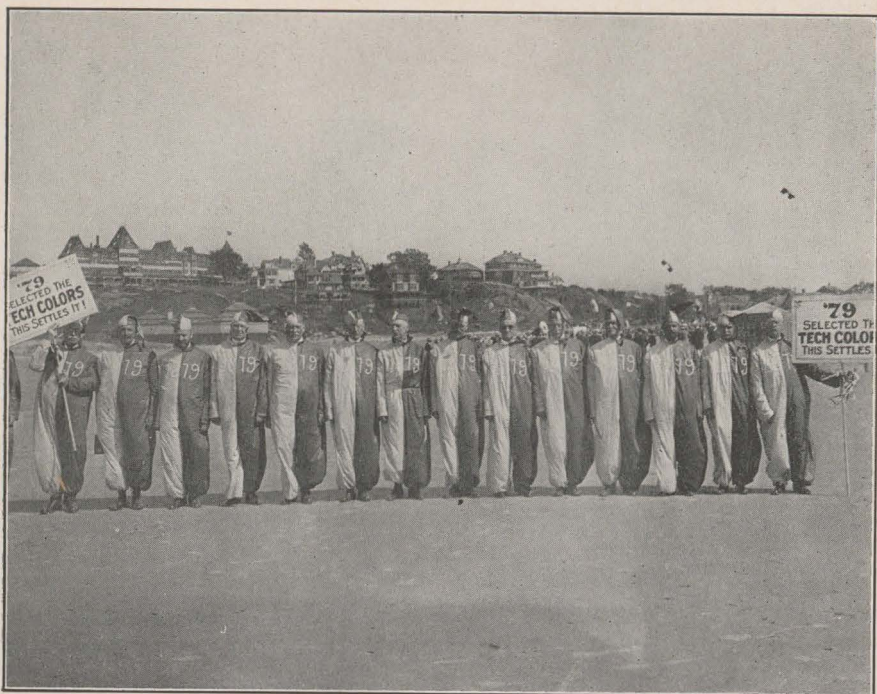
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STUNT OF '92—RIP VAN WINKLE RETURNS



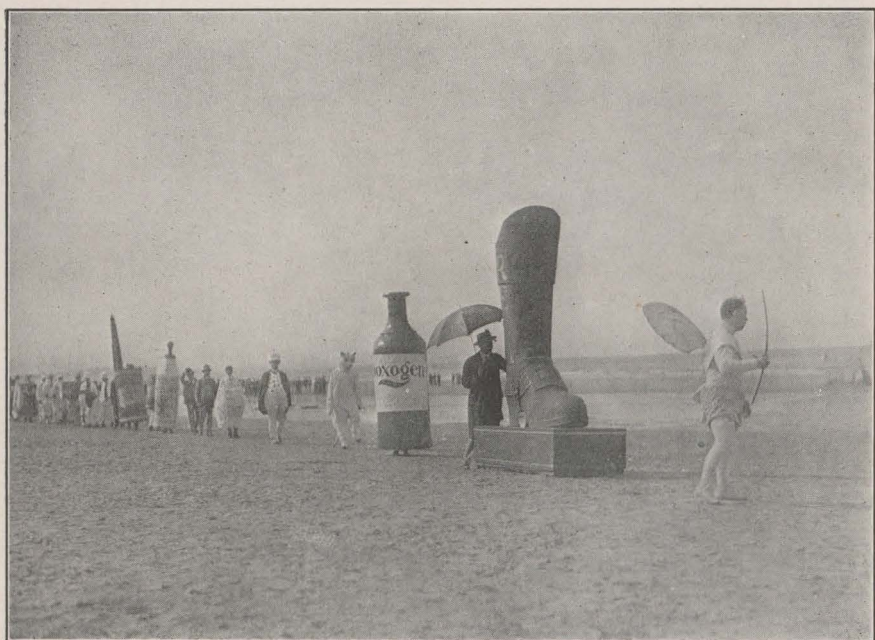
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STUNT OF '00—CLASS STATISTICS



No. 75 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

STUNT OF '79



No. 76 Y. Size 5 x 7. Price .35

STUNT OF '08—"IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE"



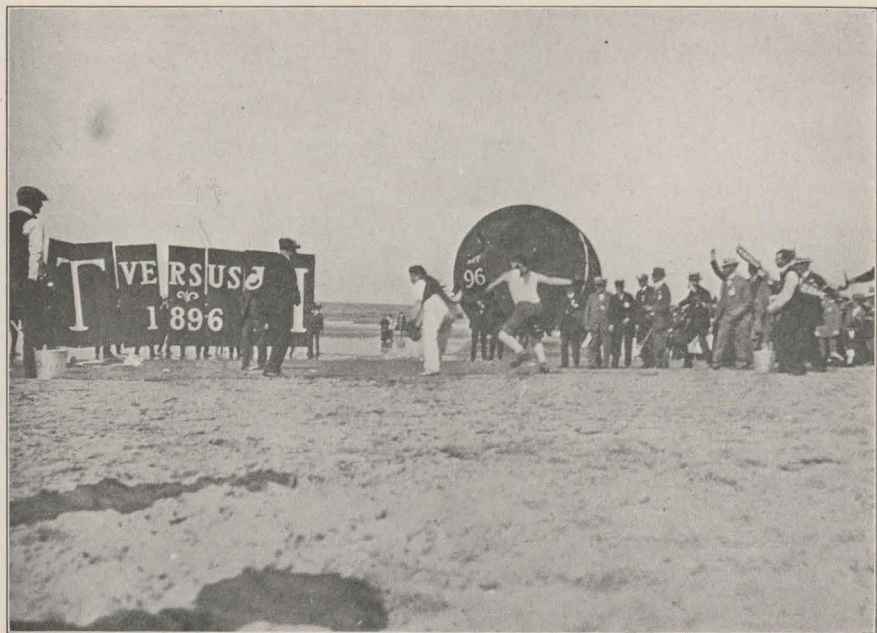
No. 77 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

STUNT OF '11



No. 79 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

STUNT OF '06



No. 40 Y

STUNT OF '96



No. 41 Y

THE GREAT FLAG OF '84

BUILDING 5, SECOND FLOOR.

The Future.

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| Picture of the Institute Buildings of the future. | } | Architect, W. W. Bosworth, '89. |
| Picture of Walker Memorial. | | |
| Proposed Harvard Bridge. | | From Joint Bd. Metro. Improvements, |
| Proposed Island. | | R. P. Bellows, '04 and Gray, A. A. |
| Proposed Memorial of 1620. | | Shurtleff, '94, E. F. Comins, and |
| Proposed City Hall. | | J. T. Ball, '86. (Prepared by special comm. of "Council of Fifty.") |

Literature.

- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| Tech Men's Library. | } | |
| Books and pamphlets written by Institute men. Also card catalogue. | | Collected by Dr. R. P. Bigelow and A. D. Smith. |

Fine Arts.

- Replica of statue of Emerson. D. C. French, '71.
 Photographs of other works. D. C. French, '71.
 Paintings by Chas. Bittinger, '01, E. S. Campbell, '06, M. S. Jameson, '96, Miss R. R. Joslin, '73, A. G. Kellogg, '09, Philip Little, '79, F. B. Masters, '95, H. P. Spaulding, '90, E. I. Williams, '08, and C. H. Woodbury, '86.
 Drawings. C. H. Woodbury, '86.
 Book-plates. E. B. Bird, '91.
 Illustrations. F. B. Masters, '95.
 Music (printed and mss.) (including ms. of "Stein Song.") F. F. Bullard, '87.
 Music. Arthur Farwell, '93.
 Silver ware. A. J. Lewis, '81.
 Photographs of wild animals. E. R. Warren, '81, W. L. Underwood, '98.

Architecture.

- The five orders. J. T. Ball, '86.
 Anatomy of Some Ancient Theatres. J. L. Faxon, '74.
 Photographs of work by Kilham, '89, and Hopkins, '95; Kirkham, '87 and Parlett; W. Leeming, '91; A. W. Longfellow, '78; and Martin, '90 and Freethy.
 Examples of Progress of Architecture in fifty years. Showing many examples of old (bad) and new (good) work in domestic, church, school and mercantile design.
- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| | } | Prepared by Coolidge, '92 and Carlson, '92. |
| | | |

BUILDING 3, FIRST FLOOR.

Historical exhibits by several departments to show growth of laboratory idea in teaching.

- Mechanical Engineering. Under direction of Prof. W. A. Johnston, '92.
 Chemistry. Under direction of Profs. R. S. Williams, '02 and J. F. Norton, '06.
 Mining and Metallurgy. Under direction of Prof. C. E. Locke, '96.
 Physics. Under direction of Prof. C. R. Cross, '70.
 Electrical Engineering. Under direction of Prof. R. G. Hudson, '07.
 Biology and Sanitary Science. Under direction of Profs. S. C. Prescott, '94 and R. P. Bigelow.
 Civil Engineering. Under direction of Prof. C. M. Spofford, '93.

R. E. E.

DEDICATING TECH'S NEW HOME

The ceremony of dedication simple and dignified—Immense concourse listens to President Maclaurin, Governor McCall, Dr. Lowell and Senator Lodge

Although the banquet which was to be Wednesday evening was the crowning affair of the Reunion, the celebration reached its official highest point Wednesday afternoon when with simple and dignified ceremonies, well in accordance with the tradition of Technology, President Maclaurin dedicated the buildings to the technical and scientific service of the world.

The good weather which had held for two days still held, and as President Maclaurin stepped forward to speak, there was an actual burst of sunshine, a happy omen in the opinion of the applauding thousands.

The great court was filled to overflowing, with spectators in the windows and on the steps. The long stands of the pageant had been removed overnight, and in their place were thousands of camp-chairs, set close together all across the great court.

As soon as he arrived, however, about 2.45, the alumni began their procession to the seats arranged for them in the front of the court. The classes marched in much the same order and under the same orders as at Nantasket. Charles A. Stone, '88, was their chief marshal.

A squad of fifty cadets under Captain DeMerritt, '17, were stationed in front of the Esplanade with the banners of the classes, so that when the alumni began to assemble at two o'clock there was no confusion. At 2.52 the march began up the centre of the Great Court till it reached the seats, where it fell into column of twos, President Stone and the banner-bearers lining up in front of the grandstand decorated with cardinal and gray. The alumni were seated in order of classes by the ushers under Lawrence Allen, '07, while the Naval Brigade Band played. The organization was so good that the 1,850 alumni in line were in their seats in thirty minutes after the march had begun. The marshal's aides were G. L. Gilmore, '90. M. L. Emerson, '04, J. H. Knight, '96, M. C. Brush, '01, G. D'W. Marcy, '05, L. K. Lewis, '07, and H. E. Kebbon, '12.

As soon as all were seated, President Stone marched off with the banner-bearers, the band playing the Stein Song in march time.

At 3.30 the academic procession began its line of march. The invited guests had meanwhile been inspecting the buildings, after having extended their congratulations to the Corporation in the green-decorated great room of Building 1. The reception committee consisted of members of the Corporation, including Hon. W. Cameron Forbes, Col. Thomas L. Livermore, F. W. Hobbs, Arthur F. Estabrook, T. C. du Pont and A. F. Bemis. In the room above, Professor William T. Sedgwick was receiving the representatives of other institutions, foreign and American, who were to have place in the procession. Luncheon was served to all.

Among the guests and delegates were:

Colonel Vignal, military attaché of the French embassy at Washington, who came to represent his government; Frank Aydelotte, representing Oxford University, England; Professor William P. Mason of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy, N. Y.; Professor Lester P. Breckenbridge of Yale; Professor Emma P. Carr of Holyoke; Rev. D. D. Addison, D. D., of Brookline, who represented Union College of Schenectady, N. Y.; General William A. Bancroft, Samuel Carr, Philip Cabot, Samuel J. Elder; Rev. Clarence F. Swift of Fall River, representing Oberlin College; Donald Cameron, representing the University of Texas; Dr. David S. Jacobus, president of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers; President Hollis Godfrey of Drexel Institute; Hon. William A. Gaston, Louis K. Liggett, Charles E. Mason, James M. Prendergast; Lawford H. Fry, representing the Institute of Mechanical Engineers of London, Eng.; Professor M. I. Pupin of Columbia University; Professor W. E. Story of Clark University; Frederick H. Curtiss, Henry E. Cordingly, Stephen A. Bartlett, Charles L. Edgar, president of the Edison Electric Company; Nathaniel Stevens of Andover, Professor A. G. Webster of Clark University; Lawrence T. Gaylord of New York, representing Iowa State College; George S. Mumford, Henry H. Proctor, A. L. Ripley, Paul R. Snelling, E. A. Filene, Henry C. Dumaine, Treasurer A. G. Cumnock of the Appleton Mills; Alexander Whiteside, William H. Wellington, Henry S. Grew, Henry S. Dennison of the Dennison Manufacturing Company; Frank W. Stearns, Loren D. Towle, and many others.

The academic procession was headed by the national and state colors, followed by Coleman du Pont, chief marshal. Behind him came President Maclaurin in his scarlet doctor's gown and gold tassel, walking with Senator Lodge, orator of the day, and Governor McCall. The order of the rest of the procession was as follows:

Lieutenant Governor Coolidge; the president of the Massachusetts Senate, Henry G. Wells; Speaker of the House, Channing Cox; Colonel Vignal, military attaché of the French Embassy at Washington, who came as the representative of the French Government; President Pritchett; Collector of the Port of Boston, Edmund Billings; Mayor Rockwood of Cambridge and Professor A. A. Noyes. The marshals for this division were Professor Noyes and J. W. Rollins.

Second division—the M. I. T. Corporation, Harvard Corporation and Harvard overseers—was headed by Colonel Livermore, Mr. Munroe and Mr. Hart, and followed by the Harvard Corporation and overseers, President Eliot and President Lowell, Dr. Walcott, Major Higginson, Dr. George Gordon and others. The marshals were Dr. F. H. Williams (chief), Mr. Endicott, Mr. Whiting, Mr. Little and Mr. King.

The third division comprised the delegates from universities, colleges, technical schools, academies and societies—University of Virginia, William and Mary, Harvard, Yale, Princeton and Pennsylvania, and many others, about 160 in all. The place of honor at the head was given to the delegates of William Barton Rogers's own University of Virginia, Professor Francis H. Smith, and Crawford H. Toy (of Harvard). The marshals were Professors Talbot (chief), Goodwin, Derr, Fay.

The fourth division was made up of the Faculty of Technology, headed by Professors Peabody, Merrill, Richards, Cross, Lanza, Swain, Chandler, Dewey, Tyler and Bates, and numbering 125 in all. The marshals were: Major E. T. Cole (chief), Professors D. R. Dewey, E. F. Miller and A. G. Robbins.

The colleges represented were: Oxford and Cambridge, England; the University of Glasgow and the University of Edinburgh in Scotland; Harvard, William and Mary College, Yale, University of Pennsylvania, Princeton, Columbia, Brown, Dartmouth, Georgetown University, University of Pittsburgh, University of Vermont, Williams, Bowdoin, University of North Carolina, Union College,

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Oberlin, State University of Iowa, University of Rochester, Depauw University, Western Reserve University, Newton Theological Institution, University of Arkansas, Colorado School of Mines, Wellesley, Johns Hopkins University, Georgia School of Technology, Radcliffe, University of Texas, Catholic University of America, Rhode Island State College, Clark University, Wentworth Institute, Drexel Institute, Lowell Textile School, Pratt Institute, Leland Stanford, Jr., University, West Point Military Academy, Amherst, Trinity, Tufts, Boston University, Smith, Bates, Simmons, Lehigh University and others.

These societies were represented: American Philosophical Society, American Academy of Arts and Royal Institute of British Architects, American Society of Civil Engineers, American Institute of Architects, British Society of Civil Engineers, British Institution of Naval Architects, British Society of Chemical Industry, Geological Society of America, General Education Board and American Mathematical Society, Illuminating Engineering Society, American Astronomical Society, Smithsonian Institution, British Institution, British Institution of Mechanical Engineers, American Society of Naturalists.

During the march, which was impressive in its masses of black gowns and brilliant colored hoods, Gallo's orchestra in the grandstand played Tchaikowsky's Marche Slave. As soon as the procession was seated, Dr. George A. Gordon offered the invocation, after which President Maclaurin gave the dedicatory address. He spoke as follows:

PRESIDENT MACLAURIN

We are here to dedicate a noble group of buildings to a noble purpose. The buildings speak for themselves. They will form an enduring monument to the skill of the architect, the capacity of the engineers of construction, the devotion of the Faculty that has planned so much of their detail, and the splendid public spirit of the anonymous benefactor whose gift they are. That gift has won admiration not only for its munificence but for the unostentatious manner in which it was made and for the patriotic purpose to which it has been devoted. It will have far-reaching consequences for the country at large, for its aim is to strengthen American industry at the base by fixing it firmly on the solid rock of science.

How striking is the change that has come over the world in its view of the relation between science and industry. Each is of venerable antiquity, for while science in its growth has gauged the intellectual development of mankind from the beginning, its application to practical affairs is coeval with the manifestation

of the scientific spirit. In the early days, however, the two things, science and practice, rarely, if ever, went together, and were often regarded as antagonistic. Today we are far removed, indeed, from the aristocratic contempt for practical things so freely expressed by Plato and even by Archimedes himself. No such feeling has been manifested by the great modern masters of science such as Newton, Pasteur, Faraday, or Kelvin, although a trace of it may be found occasionally among the lesser lights.

We do well to rejoice in this change of heart and outlook, a change that means so much to the world; but in so doing we should not fail to recognize our debt to the past. So we have clothed these laboratories in the forms of classic art, and have done this not merely that students may be influenced by the beauty of their simplicity, but that they may observe how well that art adapts itself to thoroughly modern needs. Thus may they have a practical proof of the error of supposing that old things are of necessity useless and a forcible reminder that much that is most potent in our life today has its roots deep in the past. For a somewhat similar reason we have inscribed on the walls of these buildings the names of the imperishable dead in the hope that they may inspire our students with the thought that each succeeding age inherits the intellectual wealth of all that has gone before and fails in its duty unless it makes it its high vocation to hand on the heritage that it has received and to enrich that heritage by contributions of its own.

But although we are not unmindful of what we owe to those that have preceded us, our look must be ever ahead. The opportunity immediately before us is alluring in the extreme. The greatest war in history will inevitably mark the end of one era and the beginning of a new. For some time before the war, but particularly during its progress, the world has been given an impressive demonstration that the methods and the means of science are indispensable in many a practical field. In the new era that is about to dawn we must take our share in making the dominance of the scientific spirit preëminent in *every phase* of industry and practice. In that era no half measures will avail. We must get it into the minds of the rising generation that for success nothing must be done haphazard or by "rule of thumb." All must be orderly and logically planned, resting ever on the solid ground of fact and industry, like science, must be matter not of expedients nor of guesses, but of *laws*. Our prosperity as a nation, perhaps even our very existence, must depend on the extent to which we assimilate this doctrine. In the great industrial struggle that will follow the present war, and that will go on indefinitely, many of the advantages of this country will be offset by serious disadvantages. If victory be ours, it will be no easy victory, but assuredly we have a splendid opportunity of success if only we organize our industries on a scientific basis. We must train men in the methods of science and make the proper use of these technically trained men when we have got them. This—the adequate supply of properly trained men—is the cardinal doctrine of industrial preparedness recognized by thinking men today as one of the greatest necessities of the times.

The opportunity for this country to take and keep the lead industrially is constantly before us in these days, but there is another opportunity seldom, if ever, mentioned, that is in some respects even greater. The centre of intellectual achievements in the world has passed in turn from Egypt and Babylonia, to Greece, to Alexandria, to Constantinople and to Western Europe. Is it to cross the Atlantic? If this be so, the intellectual leadership must accord with the genius of our people

for practical affairs. That genius will inevitably show itself chiefly in industrial pursuits and industry will continue to attract a large proportion of the best minds of the country. Hence we must have industry linked with science, not merely for the benefit of industry but for the sake of science. Of course, our American science will never grow as it should if it is cramped by a short-sighted policy as to what is useful. But if the value of science to industry be generally appreciated, science will be free to expand in any direction, and if it be pursued with the same energy and intellectual power that have been applied to business, there is no reason why America should not become the intellectual leader of the world. Here is a great hope and a great national opportunity. The problems that it presents are not local and must be looked at from no merely local point of view. They demand the coöperation of all, and as a step toward that great end, Harvard and Technology, each national in its scope and influence, are here combining for the common good. And so, in the presence of representatives of other learned societies from all parts of this country and from abroad, inspired by their sympathy and their achievements we dedicate these buildings to the great cause of *science, linked with industry.*

GOVERNOR MCCALL

Governor Samuel S. McCall of the Commonwealth then spoke briefly, speaking of the State's aid in developing the Institute, but adding that the present progress is largely the result of the initiative and the generosity of individuals. Said Governor McCall:

It is well, that the state should be represented at the dedication of this noble structure that represents so worthily the great objects for which it has been reared. This building adds much to her physical beauty, but it adds far more to those symbols of intellectual power which are the crowning virtues in any civilization. The part taken by the Commonwealth in providing the funds to make possible this building and similar buildings which are to follow it has been a modest part. To the grateful thought of individual men and women and to their desire to participate in the work of this great institution it is in the main due that the new Technology looks out upon the Charles and fixes the attention of the throngs who hurry by. I think this is wholly to be commended. The growth of great institutions may be encumbered by profuse grants of state aid and they will show greater enterprise and greater power and usefulness if they gather their resources warm from the grateful hearts of men rather than from the cold enactments of legislatures.

The potential resources of Technology are almost limitless. It has many graduates of distinction scattered over all lands. It occupies a field of superlative importance and in the performance of its work upon that field it stands without a rival. Its splendid history has given it a prestige which reflects a lustre upon all who direct it and upon all who share in its benefits. It makes an appeal as wide as the race. There is nothing in the way of material resources that such an institution in a time of emergency cannot command. This superb structure is, I am told, the gift of one who is not a son of the Commonwealth, and I am sure we appreciate his splendid gift none the less because he is an unknown giver who does not permit us to know his name.

I spoke of the superlative importance of the field in which the institution labors.

As I understand it, it concerns itself with the sciences and arts which obliterate natural obstacles and lead captive those mighty forces of nature which almost to our time have been little understood and controlled, which make it possible for men to whirl over the surface of the earth and above the clouds, to live in health and comfort in great cities and to do in everyday life the things which a century ago would have been regarded as miracles. Its work seems to deal chiefly with material things, but the things which it enables men to do strengthen and broaden the spirit and are really educating in the highest sense. That is the larger test of the importance of your work. If man is absorbed in merely doing material things, if he is concerned to travel one hundred miles an hour instead of five, is absorbed in changing his position upon the surface of the globe and if the doing of these things instead of leading to a greater breadth of his spirit really narrow him they might better far be left undone.

The great end of man's coming upon the earth is not to reach her ores and other resources with little labor and prodigally to consume them: it is not simply to pierce the mountains with tunnels and to bridge the rivers. A civilization which can only point to prodigies of efficiency in production, to physical achievements and to the things that lie in the domain of materialism is very far from being the highest kind of civilization. It must be rich in the things that sweeten the spirit and minister to it, it must quicken the sense of beauty, it must seek an expression in forms of the fine arts and must strive to achieve something in painting, in music, in sculpture and in literature and in the other things which are the unperishable glories of the most brilliant civilization. Your work here will achieve some of these things directly, and whether it achieves them directly or not, you will make it easier for the race to attain them.

PRESIDENT LOWELL OF HARVARD

After "L'Arlosienne" by the orchestra President A. Lawrence Lowell of Harvard rose to pay his tribute to the institution in whose founding his family was so instrumental. He spoke as follows:

It has during the half-century of its life had a history remarkable for the services it has rendered and for the growth in the scale of its work. Its great achievements have been due to the foresight of the founders, who perceived the pressing need of a school for the training of engineers; to the boldness of the presidents and trustees, who in the earlier days took large risks with narrow means; to the excellence and devotion of the instructing staff and to the generosity of benefactors, who have given freely to aid the enterprise, and finally is a man so modest that we do not know his name, who has made it possible to raise the palace we dedicate today.

A palace it is truly, in size and magnificence. Yet it is built, not to gratify the pride of a great institution, but for service. The vast laboratories that lie behind the tall windows are not larger than are required for the instruction to be imparted within them. Engineering education has undergone a change which has made it very more elaborate and more costly. Formerly an engineer learned his profession by the slow process of apprenticeship. He went into the office or workshop of the practitioner, and there in direct contact with actual work he picked up what he could of the underlying science. Then came the beginning of the professional



No. 32 Y

STUNT OF '10



No. 35 Y

STUNT OF '10



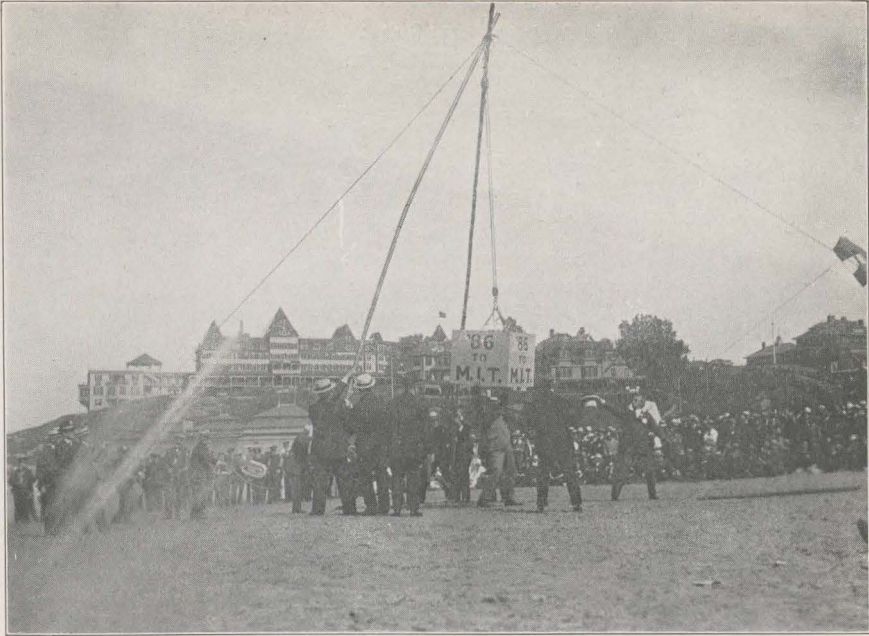
No. 17 B A

'98 HAD SOME BEAVER



No. 46 Y

STUNT OF '98—HOW LESTER GARDNER DISCOVERED TECH'S MASCOT, THE
BEAVER



No. 55 Y



No. 56 Y

STUNT OF '86—CARRIER PIGEONS WITH BEST WISHES FOR TECH



No. 1 Y
PROF. RALPH ADAMS CRAM AS "MERLIN" IN THE "MASQUE OF POWER"

school, where the principles on which engineering rests were systematically taught, mainly by the use of lectures and of books. Finally the laboratory became a more and more important part of the instruction, until today much of the benefits of both methods of training are combined. The student is given the scientific principles and also made familiar with their application, often by the use of large pieces of mechanism. All this requires space and equipment on a large scale, and renders the instruction of the highly trained engineer one of the most expensive kinds of modern education—one in which, if it is to be conducted as it should be, needless duplication of plant and equipment ought to be rigorously avoided.

These buildings are erected not in ostentatious pride, but for service,—for the service of the public. Of late years there has been an enlargement in our ideas of the duty of public service. Institutions of learning are not ends in themselves, but means to a greater end—that of the education and professional training of young men to fit them for their manifold work in the world. This is no less true of institutions endowed by private generosity than of those that are supported and managed by the state. Both are in equal degree public servants; both should have the same aims, duties, and responsibilities. It is in this spirit that the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Harvard University have agreed to coöperate in engineering and mining education, in order by so doing to render together a greater service to the public, in such form as the court may decide that we have a right to do it. By this spirit we have shown that we are more quick in our sense of public duty than some state institutions which, although paid from the same public treasury, maintain a needless rivalry at the public expense; while the general approval of our graduates shows that in their sojourn here they have been impressed with a larger sense of public service than those alumni of state institutions who have thwarted such a fruitful policy.

The reward of public service is the opportunity for still greater service; and to the institutions of learning that has used well and faithfully one talent, men will entrust the more. This has been our experience here in the past, and it will be so in the future. Men die and pass away, but these institutions remain, and our work here is not for ourselves but for them—the most lasting of all things. Forms of government change. Monarchies are replaced by republics, and these in turn decay. The boundaries of nations are removed; races melt away to reform on different lines. But the University of Bologna has outlived all the small Italian republics—all the convulsions and transformations through which the country has passed—and stands erect today. The University of Paris has seen the expansion of the small monarchy over the whole territory of France, and has outlived it, and outlived many changes in the government. England has had a less checkered career, but one that has been less unshaken than that of Oxford or of Cambridge. From ten years after the settlement of Boston, throughout the times of the colony, the Revolution, and the history of the United States Harvard University has grown stronger and stronger on the banks of the Charles; and the Institute of Technology has existed for only one of the many half-centuries to which we look forward with confidence. The most enduring human creations known to modern history are the institutions of higher learning. It endures because it renders a public service with which the world cannot dispense; and it is worthy of the gifts that are lavished upon it, and of the devotion of the teachers whose lives are built into its life, and through their pupils into the life of the whole nation.

SENATOR HENRY CABOT LODGE

After an another musical selection the oration of the day, a notably eloquent and timely one, was delivered by that master of the vanishing art of oratory, Henry Cabot Lodge, senior senator from Massachusetts, linking the opportunity which the Institute was to enjoy henceforward with the necessity to the country for proper defence to maintain its power and dignity among the nations of the earth. Senator Lodge spoke as follows:

We open here today and dedicate to education these new buildings prepared for their purposes with all the perfection which the best skill and the highest intelligence can devise. But this is not all. These buildings and their equipments are the inanimate mechanism, and yet motionless and silent, which must be stirred into life and set in motion by those who use it, the teachers and the taught. To them is thus given a larger opportunity than ever before, and this means that this great institution which has risen so high in its chosen field that no one can attribute to parochial pride the declaration that it stands second to none other in the world, will now enter upon a yet broader field of usefulness, and contribute more generously even than in the past to the cause of learning and to the development of trained and educated men.

MEMORABLE EXPANSION OF OPPORTUNITY

With this memorable expansion of opportunity it is the hope of all those who are the friends of the higher education that the addition of Harvard's great endowments for applied science to the resources of the Institute may go hand in hand. There have been too many instances in this country of the multiplication, often in close proximity, of separate institutions designed for the same purpose and all alike insufficiently endowed. The result has been that in such cases we have had several second-rate colleges or academies, destined always to remain so, instead of one institution of the first rank which could raise the general standard of education, give an assured reputation to its graduates and thus be of benefit and possess a commanding influence throughout the country.

How much better would it be to concentrate all the power and resources of Harvard and of the Institute in the domain of applied science under this one spacious roof than to have two rival schools struggling for supremacy, with separated endowments and both within the limits of one city. It is an old saying that in union there is strength, and this is peculiarly the case here.

Both in its actual accomplishment and its yet larger possibilities the completion of the work we commemorate here today suggests many reflections to which he who tries rightly to consider its meanings would fain give utterance. But I hesitate at the threshold, for on occasions like this I am always haunted by the dread of being or of seeming to be didactic. The definition of a didactic poem, that it is so called because it is not a poem and teaches nothing, stares one in the face. And yet when one is summoned to speak, the risk must be met, the danger dared, and the step that costs taken.

In the ceremonial observance of an important event affecting the advancement of

learning the first thought which rises in the mind is inevitably of the men who will go forth from these buildings to take into their keeping the days that are yet to be. To those whose morning hours lie far behind, shining in the golden haze of memory, the temptation to recall the teachings of their experience in the world's great school is irresistible, and when they yield to it they must be gently forgiven by the young and happy just entering upon active life. I shall try earnestly to avoid anything didactic and yet I am going to venture so far as to utter first a word of warning and then an appeal, perhaps an exhortation. Both are merely suggestive, but both are deeply and sincerely felt and intended.

BEWARE OF THE CLOSED MIND

The word of warning first. Beware of the closed mind. This sounds like a paradox when addressed to young men, yet it will, I think, bear examination. It is a truism to say that the danger of maturity and especially of age is the closing of the mind to new ideas. Habit, most powerful of influences, hard experience, the very passage of the years, all alike tend to stiffen the muscles and to harden the arteries of the mind as they do those of the body. It is a misfortune with which advancing age must struggle and the effort is severe and too often either neglected or fruitless. But the same peril besets youth, although not for the same reason. The great mass of young men go forth from our universities, our institutes and schools, prepared to learn and eager for the knowledge which experience alone can bring. Yet the disease of the closed mind lurks all about them and curiously enough is most likely to affect the cleverest, the ablest and the most ambitious. This comes from their very talents, from the high confidence which youth ought always to have and from the somewhat hasty conclusion that because they have thought for themselves nobody else has ever performed that same feat before. I have met such cases, greatly to be regretted because the possibilities of usefulness are so much larger in youth than in age. From what I have observed let me illustrate and enforce my meaning. In these cases the mind, as a rule, is exceptionally good, the cleverness undoubted—very possibly there is much more than cleverness—and its possessor has enjoyed every advantage of the highest education, which ought to be liberalizing, and yet the mind is closed.

In my experience the fortunate youth is very kind, almost oppressively so, to those with whom he converses, even when they are elderly persons. I have met many men of achieved distinction in widely various fields of thought and action; I have met some great men, but never have I had conscious greatness so imposed on me as in such cases as I am attempting to describe. The repose, the remoteness, the attitude, are truly Olympian. And yet as I have looked and listened it has seemed to me that I detected a lack of comprehension of the speaker's relation to the universe; have had an uneasy suspicion that my instructor had never fully grasped the fact that a realization of one's own ignorance is the beginning of knowledge and I became sure that a sense of humor, sanest of all senses, was still to be acquired. The type of man of whom I speak has a contempt for the past and dismisses all who differ from him as stagnant and immobile intelligences, if they can be called intelligences at all. He has the best of educations and, no doubt, fine abilities, but nevertheless his mind is closed—closed by his own energy and self-content. He is in danger of having it said of him, as Tennyson said of "A Character," that he

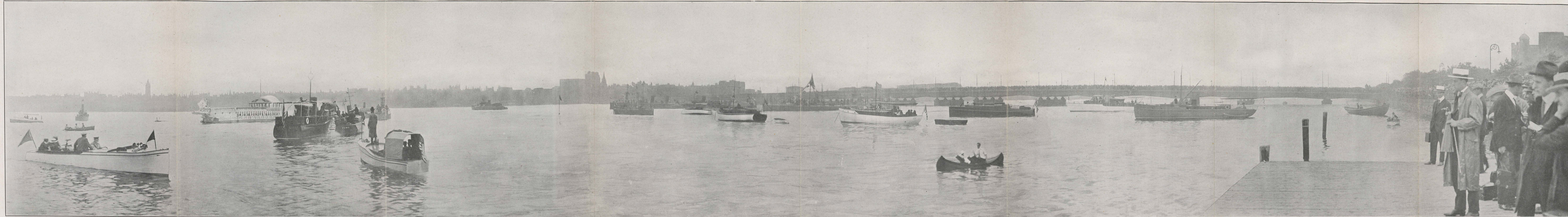
“ . . . trod on silk as if the winds
Blew his own praises in his eyes,
And stood aloof from other minds
In impotence he fancied power.”

SPIRITUAL LESSONS ARE GREATEST

For the sake of his country and on account of the good he might do such a result would be much to be deplored. It is earnestly to be hoped that he will change by and by. Such minds, when they appear in youth, frequently open as the relentless years pass on. But the malady nevertheless is as dangerous to youth as to age. Age must, if it can, keep its mind flexible and open to all that is new, and youth, if it is to win true success, must not scorn the past nor wholly condemn those who differ. It must not turn with contempt from the mature or even the old because they are sceptical about the genuine newness of alleged new ideas. Hood cried out against the “rarity of Christian charity,” but outside the domain of science new ideas are even rarer. Even if the past can teach nothing to us, the all-wise heirs of the ages, it can, at least if rightly considered, show us our proper place in the general scheme of things. I confess when I study the art of the Cromagnon men, whose civilization endured in Europe twice as long as ours has yet done, I feel humbled as I contrast their achievement with their opportunities.

When I consider the imagination that gave us the Iliad and the Odyssey, the genius which produced the art and the architecture, the poetry and the drama of Greece; when I read the writings of Plato and Aristotle, I can not but feel some doubt of the absolute superiority of the present moment in the field of pure intellect. It is well to remember that the very greatest men died learning, like Bacon and Pasteur. Socrates was entering old age when he drank the hemlock, but I do not think anyone would say that his last words were, therefore, of no worth. The greatest benefactions to humanity, the greatest services to human thought, have not all been bestowed or rendered by men under twenty-five or even under forty years of age, a fact sometimes worthy of remembrance. Do not then fall victims to over confidence and close your mind. The injunction is as important for youth as for age; easy of attainment for the former, difficult for the latter, possible for both. The past and the present youth and age, new and old, all have their place in the sun; all are needed for the widest learning, for the highest achievement, for the best development of mankind.

From the word of warning, or suggestion—for warning perhaps is too grave a word—I come to the appeal, and an appeal everyone has the right to make for the cause nearest his heart, for the truth as he understands it. The exact and high training of the men of applied science, the generous scholarship offered by our great university in every field of human thought and endeavor, are the noblest privileges and the finest opportunities which the wealth, the self-sacrifice and the liberality of the past and of the present can offer to the generations which have the future in their keeping. But there are still other lessons to be learned here and at all our established seats of learning, more important, higher and nobler even than those which figure in our catalogues and earn our degrees. These lessons have no endowed professorships, they form no part of any curriculum yet devised; they are not generated in any laboratory or developed in any course of investigation or experiment. They are spiritual, not material. They must be drawn from the



Photograph about one-sixth larger, \$2.50

DEDICATION REUNION—WATER FÊTE. CHARLES RIVER BASIN, JUNE 12, 1916

association and contact of the great body of students and teachers acting and reacting upon one another. They must come from the traditions which here, in the earliest years, are blent with the high ideals of the Civil War and which at Harvard stretch back to the days when the lamps of learning first flashed amid the dim shadows of the wilderness. They breathe from the walls of old buildings, they whisper to us from the pages of our records, they look out at us from the portraits of our founders and benefactors. These influences are as impalpable as air, but stronger than monuments of brass or stone, and if we do not learn their lessons our spirit will fail for lack of breath and perish like the physical life, poisoned by foul gases or extinguished by a vacuum.

EDUCATION THE MEANS TO AN END

Rabelais said, *Science sans conscience est la perte de l'ame*. The great French humorist used the word "science," I think, not with our modern and more restricted meaning but with the older and broader sense of knowledge. Yet his meaning is clear. All the learning of the schools, he declared, if without conscience was the loss of the soul. There is a certain inevitable vagueness in the words "conscience" and "soul," for they are of the spirit which forbids man to accept contentedly the belief that the "be all and the end all" are here on the earth we know. It is this spirit which inspired the great Apostle to the Gentiles when he appealed from the terrestrial to the celestial. From beings who lack soul and conscience, no matter how highly educated they may be, come the sordid and the selfish, those who are insensible to the sorrows and deaf to the appeal of their fellow men, those who see in money making, in comfort, in amusement, in shelter, the highest object of life; and, worst of all, the conscienceless and soulless supply the slavish and the criminal. It is the function of the moralist and the preacher to deal with this theme as it touches the individual man. I shall not invade their province and I have no sermon to deliver. The great lesson which, to my thinking, should be learned here is that education and knowledge are not ends in themselves but means to an end, and that one great purpose to be here achieved is to go forth with the understanding that all who have these privileges are units in the making of a nation. Our learning is vain if it fails to teach us that nations, like men, must have a conscience and a soul. If those have vanished it may be said of a people, even as of a single one of their number:

"All else is gone; from those great eyes
The soul has fled;
When faith is lost, when honor dies,
The man is dead."

NATIONS MUST RETAIN CONSCIENCE

So is a nation dead when its conscience has departed, when its ideals are forgotten, its faith unkept; when its soul has fled, and base desires alone survive. What were the ideals of this nation? Freedom, democracy, liberty of conscience, personal liberty, equality before the law—these were the guerdon of the Revolution. Later came the mighty conflict for the preservation of all these things, maintained by the ideal of a Union broad enough and strong enough to cover this vast land. For these ideals men gave their lives and spent their treasure and so kept their faith. The last enemy they encountered in arms was the spirit of separation, and union triumphed. But that spirit is not confined to setting the states above the nation.

More insidious, but quite as dangerous, is the separatist spirit which in its greed for votes and power puts local above national interests; or that still darker spirit which would divide us into classes, or into groups, based on race, or religion, or allegiance to some country other than our own. We draw our blood and traditions from many people and many lands, but we labor in vain if here on this soil we are aught but Americans with one country, one loyalty and one tradition common to us all. All Americans, and especially all Americans who have been fortunate in securing the highest education, should fight everywhere against the spirit which would divide and be apostles of the spirit which will unite and of the tradition which should inspire all Americans. That tradition, in its dominant meaning, tells us that the American people put liberty and independence and union, in the war with England and in the Civil War, above comfort and safety, above riches and life. Many voices are now heard proclaiming that there is nothing for which life and physical well being should be sacrificed, and great millionaires are using lavishly their suddenly-acquired wealth to instill the doctrine that the undisturbed accumulation of money is the chief end of man. I have seen in the newspapers that the Anti-Enlistment League is preparing to circulate a pledge in our colleges and universities, which runs in this wise:

"I, being over eighteen years of age, hereby pledge myself against enlistment as a volunteer for any military or naval service in international war, offensive or defensive, and against giving my approval to such enlistment on the part of others."

MUST BE READY TO GIVE LIFE FOR RIGHT

In the early days when our independence was won, in the later days when our Union was saved, such a pledge would have been described by the ugly word "treason." That any one should now think such a pledge possible is an evil sign. A people who will not make ready to defend their own peace, their own security, and their own honor, are well on the way to helpless, hopeless war, or to supine submission. A people who are not ready, if the need come, to give their lives for their country will soon have no country. A nation that will not protect its citizens will soon have no citizens to guard and defend the national life. If a government deserts those who support and sustain it, alike in the calm of peace and in the hour of danger, that government itself will be deserted when the menaced peril comes. There are two doctrines presented to us today. One is that the brief life of the individual man must be preserved at all hazards and at any cost to the nation. The other is that the life of the individual man must always, when the dread call is sounded, be ready for sacrifice in order that the life of the nation may be preserved. Between these two doctrines we must choose. In these days of world-wide war we must face the facts with steady gaze and make our decision. What that choice will be I cannot doubt, but it must be made. Emerson said:

"'Tis man's perdition to be safe,
When for the truth he ought to die."

That was the belief of the great mass of the American people, North and South, in 1861. That must be, that I am sure, deep down in the hearts of the people, is our belief today, and while it is, all will be well. To those who go forth trained and educated from our great universities and institutions of learning comes an

especial duty in these perilous days, to preach this doctrine and carry this belief in devotion to the country, like a flaming torch, throughout the land.

In every corner of the United States, with each recurrent year, we celebrate the deeds and honor the memories of those who fought the Revolution and died in the Civil War. If we do not mean what we say, if we are not instantly ready to translate our words into action, it would be far better to stand silent and bow our heads in shame that we are not as our forefathers, as the makers of the country were. No one must ever be permitted to say of us, as was once written of a country long since freed and redeemed:

" . . . The voices of the dead
Sound like a distant torrent's fall,
And answer: 'Let one living head
But one arise—we come, we come!'
'Tis but the living who are dumb."

With the young men, especially with those highly trained and educated, rest not only the defence of the country, if war comes, but the cause of preparation and readiness which will alone be able to prevent the coming of war. In their keeping are the ideals of the country, and it is to them we must look to make it known to all men that, like knowledge, a nation without conscience has lost its soul.

So was the New Technology dedicated, simply, but with great words from great men. The alumni broke up, to meet again a few hours later at the banquet, with the sense of something which had perhaps been lacking during the three days of gay activity, namely, the underlying reasons why the alumni should so celebrate, a reason that lay in the history and the aspirations of the Institute herself.

The committee in charge of the dedication exercises consisted of President Maclaurin, chairman, Professor William T. Sedgwick, A. T. Bradlee, '88, F. W. Hobbs, '89, and Jasper Whiting, '89.

R. E. R.

Fast Photographic Work

One of the striking features of last evening's Technology banquet was the presentation on the screen in the later part of the evening of a flashlight photograph of the banqueters as they appeared in the hall at the beginning of the exercises.

This is only one of the rapid fire items which the Institute committees have accomplished. They followed all of the ceremonies of the past week with the camera and have the pictures already on view.—*Boston Globe*, June 15.

A MEMORABLE BANQUET

Interest in Great National telephone convocation focused in Symphony Hall—Brilliant setting for a remarkable scientific triumph—Three millions in gifts announced amid the greatest enthusiasm

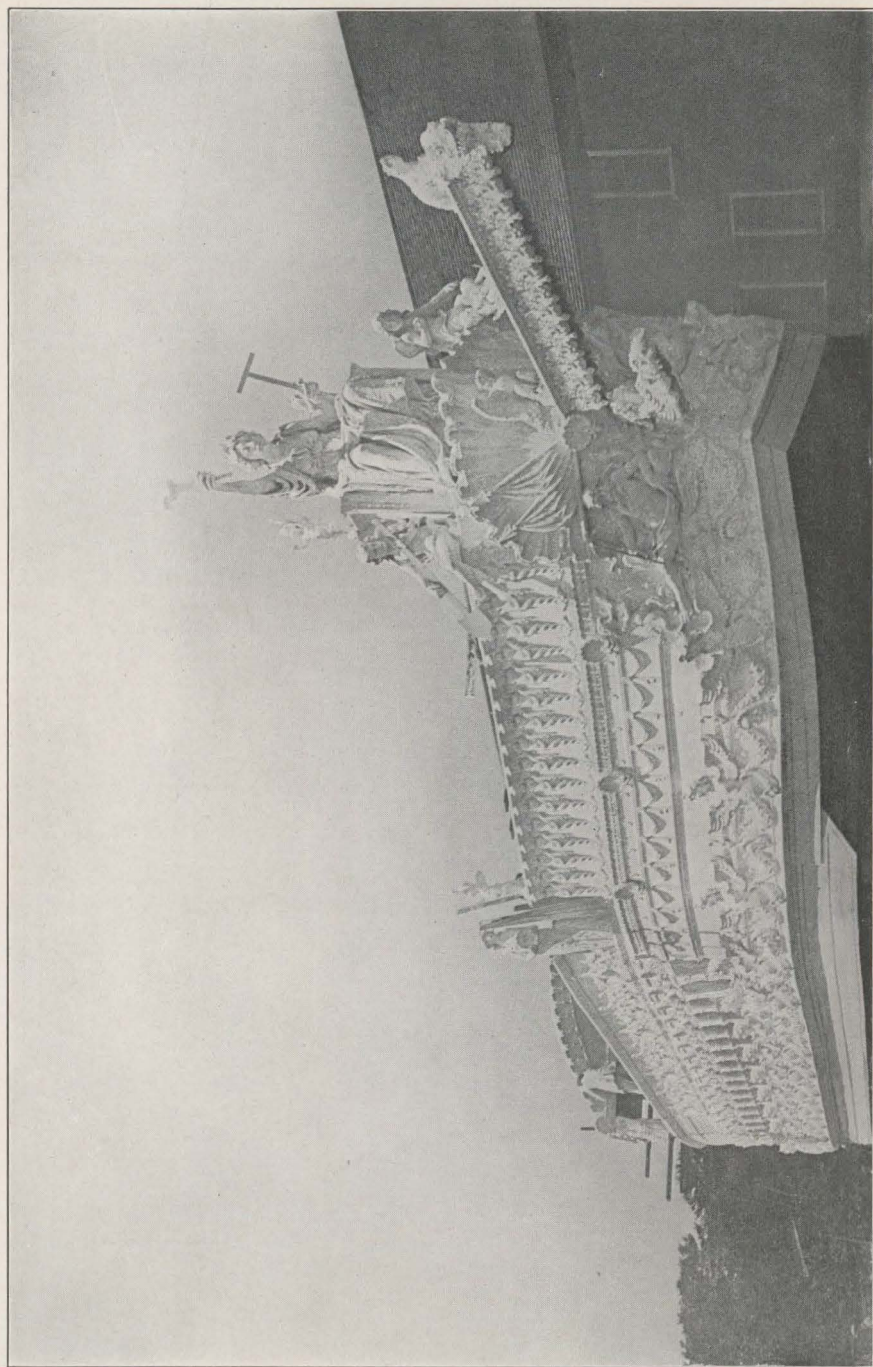
It was the greatest banquet ever held, everyone agreed, not only the 1,500 alumni and their guests who packed the galleries of Symphony Hall Wednesday evening, but the newspapers of Boston and the other 34 cities that participated in the celebration. It was not merely that the floor of Symphony Hall was packed with diners, from '68 to young '16, or that the galleries were splendid and colorful with beautiful women in gala dress; it wasn't that the high table seated a list of the most distinguished men in the country, nor that the decorations were superb and the enthusiasm unceasing and robust—it was more than this.

In the first place it was the first time that the alumni of any institution, scattered from coast to coast, had participated in a celebration with the folks at home in what the American Telephone Company admits—or rather boasts—was the most elaborate trans-continental telephone stunt ever staged or likely to be staged for some time.

And in the second place it was the only dinner where over three million dollars came tumbling into the lap of any institution. Those two things made this Technology Golden Jubilee Banquet unique and memorable.

Symphony Hall never looked better, the lights bright on the long lines of tables, as close together as they could stand, seating 1,500 men, on whom looked down two galleries full of their women-folk in gala attire. Around the balcony hung all the brilliant class banners, blue, yellow, red, black.

But the centre of the picture was the stage and the head table which stretched straight across the platform, banked in front with greens and red blossoms, laid with gold plate and lit by enormous gold candelabra. Here sat President Charles A. Stone of the Alumni Association, with President Maclaurin on his right, and on his left J. J. Carty, chief engineer of the American Telephone Company, who had made the demonstration possible. With them



No. 18, B A

THE "BUCENTAUR" READY FOR LAUNCHING



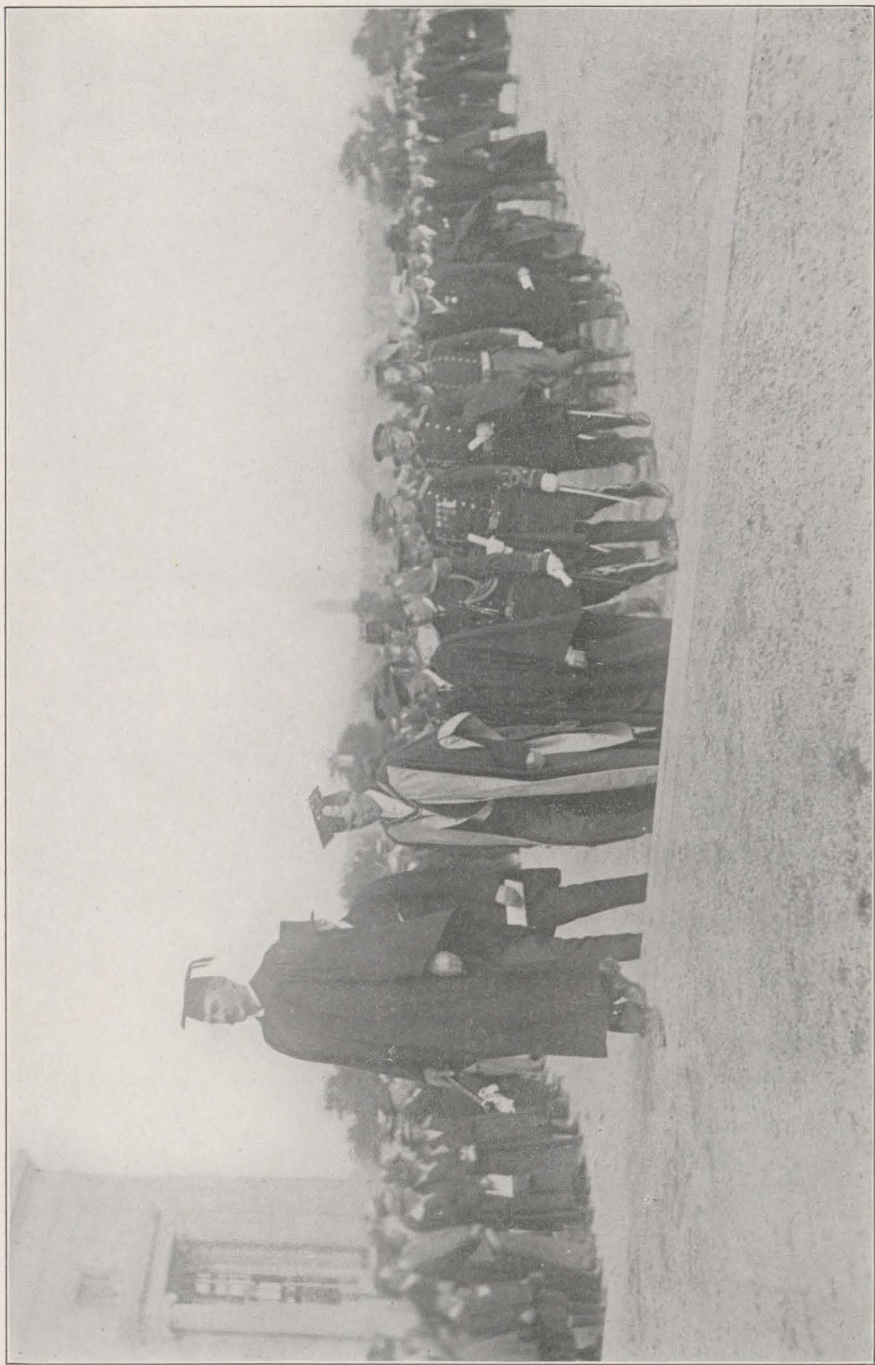
No. 2 B A

CONVEYING THE ARCHIVES TO THE "BUCENTAUR"



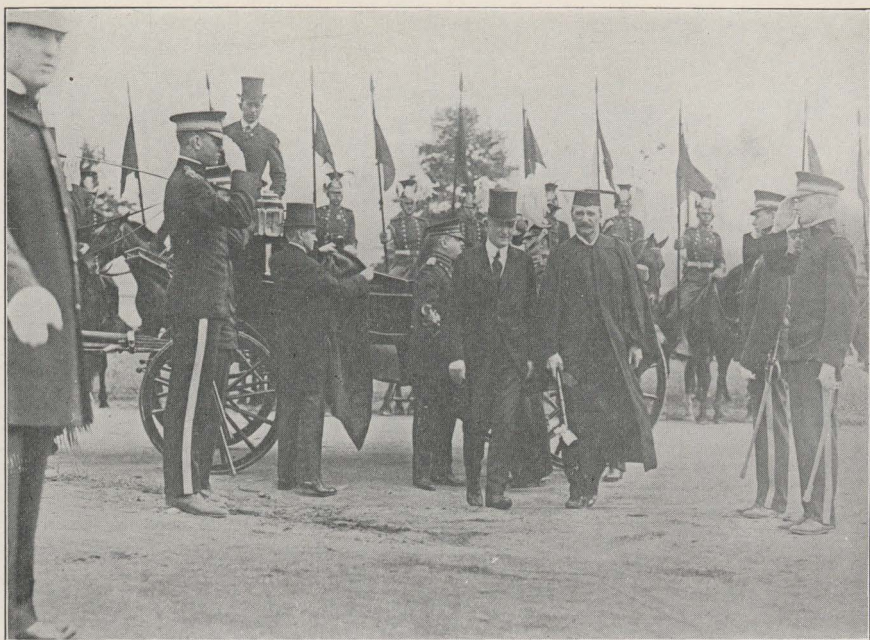
No. 1 B A

MINIATURE WARSHIPS COMING THROUGH THE LOCK

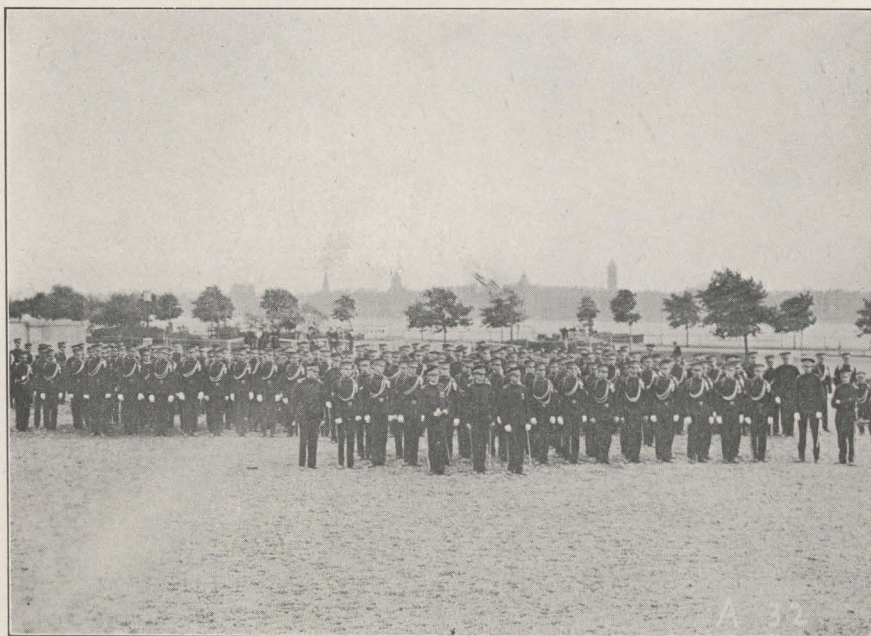


No. 3 B A

GRAND MARSHAL COLEMAN DU PONT LEADING THE ACADEMIC PROCESSION AT THE DEDICATION



No. 54 Y
 GRAND MARSHAL COLEMAN DU PONT RECEIVING GOVERNOR McCALL ON HIS
 ARRIVAL AT THE DEDICATION



No. A 32

TECH REGIMENT READY FOR THE DRESS PARADE

sat also men prominent in the city and state, in the Institute, and in the scientific world, President Lowell of Harvard, Former President Noyes, Governor McCall, Mayor Curley of Boston, Mayor Rockwood of Cambridge, Major Higginson, Alexander Graham Bell, William Welles Bosworth, the architect of the New Tech, Coleman du Pont, Former President Pritchett, Orville Wright, Frederick P. Fish, Col. T. M. Livermore, Professor Michael Pupin of Columbia, Professor Charles Cross, Vice-President U. N. Bethel of the Telephone Company, Hon. F. W. Dallinger, Dr. H. S. Drinker, A. W. Drake, and F. R. Hart.

Behind them rose an elaborate decoration covering the entire back of the stage, the work of Professors Gardner, Everett, and Williams of the architectural department. Below was a high bank of green which threw into relief a white pedestal on which stood a bronze bust of William Barton Rogers. Above him, extending the entire length of the stage, was a painting of Rogers and Walker Buildings, lit from above with colored bunch-lights. It, too, was framed in green. Seen from the back of the hall it made a beautiful and impressive mise-en-scene for the events to follow.

It was necessary to start promptly on time if the telephone demonstration was to be synchronized for 34 cities, so seven o'clock saw the multitude seated and dining, dining very well, too, attended by a host of waiters who were stimulated to extraordinary activity by the ubiquitous presence of Charles C. Pierce, '86, who was in charge of the dinner. It is no small praise to him to say that the dinner went like clockwork.

Between courses various things happened. There was cheering all the time, from table to table, from class to class, led mostly by Rusty White, '16, who had been cheer-leading for three consecutive days and still had his voice with him. Cheers for the President, for the ladies, for Mrs. Maclaurin. A shower of balloons and paper favors from the ladies in reply. An enormous flash-light like a mine exploding. The band going all this time, spurred on by George Glidden, '93, but largely inaudible. A sudden inrush of newspaper boys distributing special extras of the *Boston Globe* containing not only everything that had happened but everything—except the big surprise—that was going to happen. Some sense of prophecy! At the press-table Frank Sibley of the *Globe* smiled calmly at his confrères who hadn't got their work all done.

During a pause in the merriment President Stone announced as well as he could for the noise that two cups had been awarded, one for the class having the largest representation of living grads at the Reunion, the other for the men traveling the longest distance to get to it. These cups were to be awarded at each reunion. The first went to the class of '69 (great cheering!); the second to H. K. Richardson from Chengtu, China (greater cheering!).

During the banquet, telegrams of congratulations were received from nearly all the alumni associations and many individuals. Among these was a cable from the Tech Club of Chile at Rancagua, Chile, and the Tech Club of Shanghai, China.

The President received a congratulatory cable from L. H. Lehmaier, '13, from the trenches "somewhere in France."

As it grew near nine o'clock and everyone was smoking up from his souvenir cigarette case and match-box, President Stone arose (with a megaphone this time) and asked for silence, to inaugurate the speech-making by telephone.

"Gentlemen," said President Stone, "We are gathered here this evening to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the activity of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Pure science and Technology have combined to make possible in 1916 many things which in 1866 the most courageous prophet would not have dared to predict.

"Perhaps the most marvelous of all the achievements of science is the power to transmit the human voice, 3,000 miles and more. The courtesy of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company has made it possible for us to speak this evening, not only to the alumni and guests in Boston but also to the alumni gatherings in 34 cities in different parts of the United States.

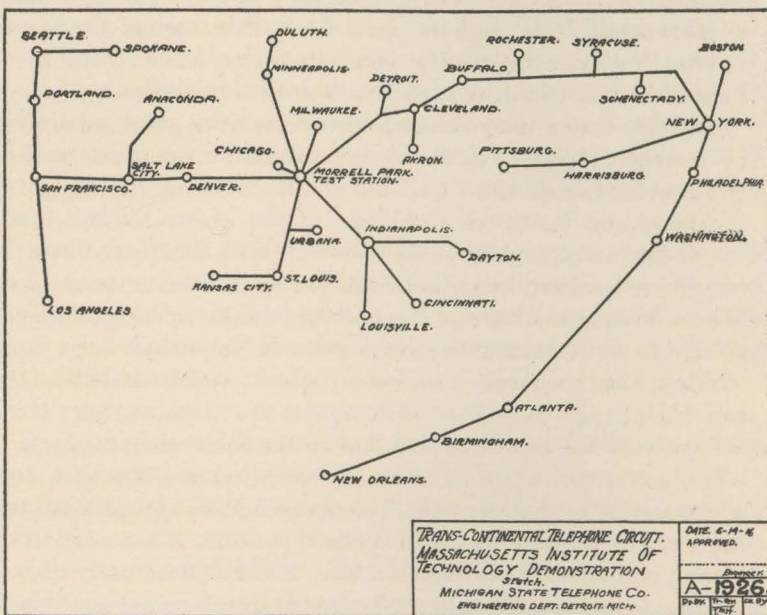
"We are honored by having with us at this banquet a man who has been active in the Telephone Company since its inception, and to whose genius much of the marvelous development in long distance telephony is due. I take pleasure in presenting Mr. J. J. Carty, chief engineer of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company.

"Will the audience now please place the telephone receivers to their ears."

For the rest of the evening every speech except Dr. Pritchett's, was made through the telephone and was heard by the alumni from Boston to San Francisco, every one of whom had individual watch-case receivers. It made no difference whether the

voice came from near or far, it was heard with perfect ease and distinctness.

Mr. Carty explained briefly the nature of the demonstration about to be undertaken, saying that it was especially fitting that it should be Tech men who participated in it since the telephone owed more to M. I. T. than to any other institution. He then introduced A. W. Drake, '95, assistant general manager of plant, who was to call the roll of the 34 cities. After a few preliminary buzzings and questions, in a marvelously short time, for



Mr. Drake and his assistants had been testing the lines for several hours previous to the event, one heard the cities from Boston to Seattle answering. The formula was always the same.

"Hello, New York," said Mr. Drake.

"This is New York. Walter Large speaking," came the clear reply.

"How many have you with you there, Mr. Large?"

"We have 130 members and guests."

"Thank you," said Mr. Drake, and called the next city.

Those taking part were:

New York, Schenectady, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Philadelphia, Washington, Atlanta, Birmingham, New Orleans, Harrisburgh, Pittsburgh, Akron, Dayton, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit, Chicago, Urbana, Louisville, Indianapolis, Milwaukee, Duluth, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Salt Lake City, Anaconda, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Spokane, Seattle.

Only Dayton failed to respond, though hailed twice. It was on the wire, however, later, when President Maclaurin said good-night. Almost every city called was the occasion of a demonstration by some irrepressible present in the hall who hailed from there, and the announcement of some particularly large gathering brought cheers from all over the room. The startling sense of the actual presence of all these men in far-off place gathered to do Tech honor at the same moment, gave one a queer thrill of realization.

President Stone then took up again—not the gavel but the receiver—and proceeded to welcome the alumni far and near and to introduce the President:

“Ladies and Guests, and Alumni of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology—be you in Boston or San Francisco, Duluth, New Orleans, or any of the other 34 cities with which we are connected—Welcome all to this the alumni banquet held in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of Technology.

“That this our golden anniversary should be celebrated at the same time as the dedication of the great group of buildings composing the New Technology, is a most remarkable coincidence.

“I doubt if any other educational institution has in half a century made such progress and so impressed itself not only on the people of this country but on all civilized nations. The munificence of our great benefactor, ‘Mr. Smith,’ and the generosity of our alumni and friends have made possible the great educational plant which we have dedicated this afternoon.

“With these splendid facilities for technical education, equalled by no school of applied science in the world, I confidently predict that Tech’s progress has but just begun and that long before the expiration of this next half century she will stand out even more preëminently than now as the world’s greatest technical school where men will come from all nations to be taught applied science.

“The splendid group of buildings which we have seen today will go far to help the accomplishment of this, but the greatest asset of all is the wonderful spirit of Tech which has grown steadily for fifty years and which marks our men today in the power to concen-

trate individually—and what is more remarkable, to forget self and concentrate collectively, producing effective ‘team play’ in whatever they undertake.

“The great war in which nearly all the world is now engaged has impressed upon everyone the importance of preparedness, both for protection of life and country and industrial prosperity. Has it ever occurred to you that just these qualities of technical skill and team play for which our men are noted are the ones which the English, German, French and Russian nations now recognize as the most important in war and in peace? The war itself is a war of skilled engineers. Preparedness is the thought of the hour.

“I hope we will begin at once to prepare for our centennial reunion with a great campaign of coöperative effort of every Tech man in America to help provide the endowment fund necessary to make the M. I. T. what the last half century has steadily pointed toward, viz., the greatest school of applied science the world has ever known.

“During all this fifty years now passed the greatest progress has been made in the last five. The wisdom, skill and great ability of our President, Dr. Maclaurin, has made possible two great achievements for Tech—the new buildings and coöperative effort with Harvard University.

“I take pleasure in introducing Dr. Maclaurin.”

Regular cheer for the President, led by Rusty White and joined in by unseen hundreds over the wire. Dr. Maclaurin began to speak as quietly as if he hadn’t a smashing surprise up his sleeve.

PRESIDENT MACLAURIN TO THE ALUMNI

“It is a pleasure in the name of the Corporation and the Faculty to convey the greetings of Technology to her sons and friends scattered throughout the length and breadth of the United States. We have celebrated today a half century of accomplishment by moving into a splendid group of buildings. These will enable us more adequately to fulfill our purpose, the purpose of putting science at the service of industry throughout the country. This is no easy task when we consider the extent and diversity of the industrial needs of America. The school that is properly equipped for this task must be national in its scope and influence and happily Technology and Harvard that are here joining hands have long passed beyond the limits of merely local institutions. They will,

however, need all their resources in men, money and traditions if they are to rise to the level of this opportunity and build up a school that is adequate to the industrial needs of America. Clearly, it must be one of the greatest schools of applied science in the world for the industrial opportunity of America is unequalled and scientific methods in every phase of industry are absolutely indispensable to success. After the experience of the war that is no longer open to question, and peace will only add emphasis to the lesson.

"Now one of the greatest schools of applied science cannot be built up anywhere without money, not even in Massachusetts, and in equipping this new school with due regard to economy the money that we have had to spend is considerable. The site that we have just occupied covers fifty acres in the heart of Greater Boston and the land with its grading and drainage has cost a million dollars. The great group of laboratories that we dedicated today cost three and a half millions, all the gift of one man, anonymous benefactor known in Technology circles as 'Mr. Smith.' This, however, is only a portion of the expenditure, for the laboratories have to be equipped with new machinery, etc., in addition to the old that is available and this equipment will cost about three quarters of a million dollars. In addition to this we have had to proceed with further building including a power house, building for mining and metallurgy, a dormitory unit, a gymnasium and social centre in memory of President Walker and so forth, all of which with their equipment will cost a million and three quarters of dollars, so that the total expenditure to which we are already committed is seven million.

"When we set out on our project of moving, all the assets that were available for this purpose amounted to about three quarters of a million, but I am happy to say that since then we have obtained so much support for this special project that almost the whole seven millions are now available, all that is needed being about \$400,000. This, the Alumni Fund Committee is strenuously endeavoring to secure in order that we may occupy all the buildings free from debt when they are completed in the fall. We must not suppose, however, that our task is done or that our progress can be halted even for a moment. Large plans are unfolding that call for large expenditures. The Institute is growing so rapidly that the great group of buildings that we opened today will soon

be overcrowded and we shall have to go on with further building. We have only a single dormitory unit where many are needed to care for the crowd of young men that come to Technology from all parts of the country and whose proper housing when they are so far from home is a matter of first rate importance. More urgent still is the need for endowment for general purposes to enable us to pay salaries commensurate with the reasonable needs of the best teachers available and to expand in some of the almost countless directions in which further expansion is desirable. To carry out the immediate program more than four millions is urgently needed.

“With the support of public-spirited men all over the country who appreciate the value of Technology and with the loyal assistance of the alumni I have no doubt that we shall get what is required. I am glad to report that some progress has recently been made. A year ago I had the pleasure of announcing that three alumni had generously agreed to contribute \$215,000 for the erection of a building for mining and metallurgy. In addition to this, \$80,000 was needed to equip the buildings and of this about \$50,000 has been promised. A special fund is being raised by the alumni for the equipment of the educational buildings and the erection of the Walker Memorial the foundation of which was laid on Monday last. The sum to be raised is a million dollars and when I last addressed a large gathering of alumni, half of this amount had been obtained. Since then, \$100,000 has been added. Perhaps the most conspicuous achievement is that of the class of '93 whose contribution now stands at \$106,000. May all other classes go and do likewise! An extremely important recent contribution has been the gift of \$300,000 from an anonymous donor given for the strengthening of the department of chemistry and particularly to enable the Institute to establish a new course in chemical engineering practice that will bind industry and science together in a novel way, a course whose establishment is one of the most important achievements in the recent years.”

Here President Maclaurin dropped his set speech and made the announcements that sent the hall into a frenzy of delight and set the crown of highest achievement on the whole three days' celebration. It was, simply, that half a dozen loyal alumni had given together a million dollars to the New Tech. The amounts, each received with cheering, were as follows.

P. S. du Pont, '90	\$500,000.00
C. A. Stone, '88 and E. S. Webster, '88	50,000.00
Edward D. Adams, '69	50,000.00
Coleman du Pont, '84	100,000.00
Irenée du Pont, '96	100,000.00
Lamont du Pont, '96	100,000.00
Charles Hayden, '90	100,000.00

But there was more to come. Mr. Smith was still on the job. Mysterious as ever, for all that the President would say was that he was not an Institute graduate, he now offered the Institute five dollars for educational building extension for every three dollars the Institute can raise for endowment before the end of the year, the *only* stipulation being that he mustn't give more than two and a half millions. (The Hall gave a sigh of relief.) Which meant that this million had already brought in \$1,666,666.66 more without turning a hand, making a total of \$2,666,666.66, and with the addition of the other gifts announced that evening made a total of \$3,150,000.00 for the day's work.

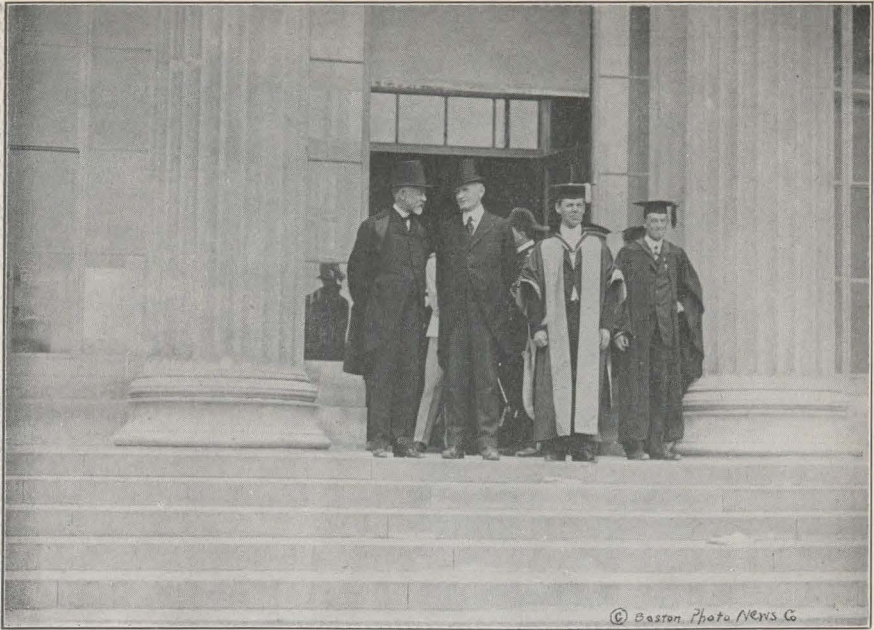
You might have thought this was enough, but not so! For Colonel Hayden begged the alumni present and absent to make it four million before the snow flew, creating on the spot the magic slogan

"Remember, three dollars means eight!"

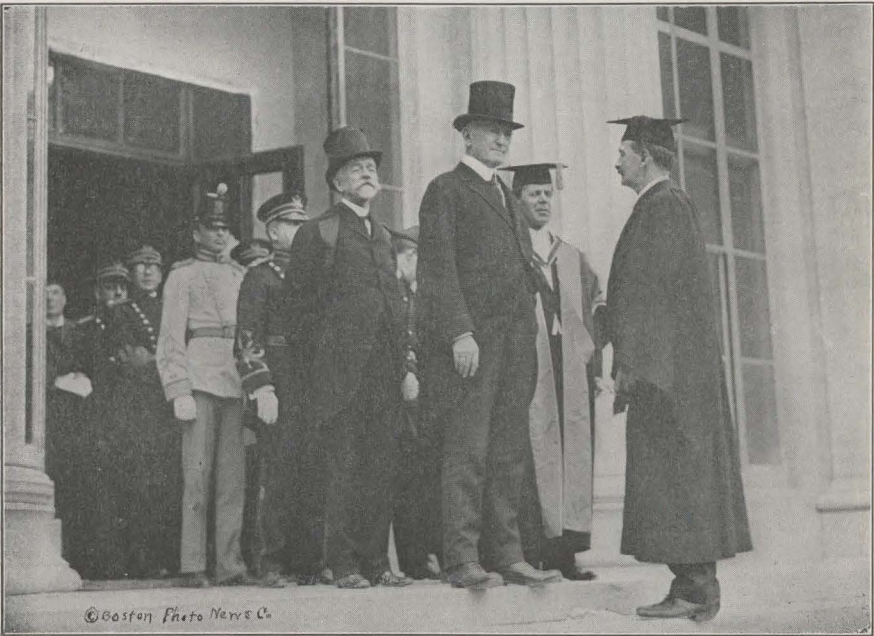
As a fitting answer to this cloudburst of prosperity the clubs joined in an impressive series of sectional cheers, led by H. S. Goddard, '09, from the New York Club. East, South, North, West, each quarter of the United States cheered by itself, and at 9.34.50 Eastern Time, every reunion in the country joined in a simultaneous cheer with Boston. The effect was tremendously impressive.

But in spite of these excitements, which would have been enough to wet-blanket the program of any ordinary dinner, the program kept on being interesting.

Professor Michael L. Pupin of Columbia was introduced as the man whose loading coils had solved the difficult problem of long-distance transmission and whose coils would now hear "their master's voice." Professor Pupin spoke briefly but appreciatively of the help given him in his work by the Institute, and of the place the Institute held not only in the telephonic world but in that of science at large.

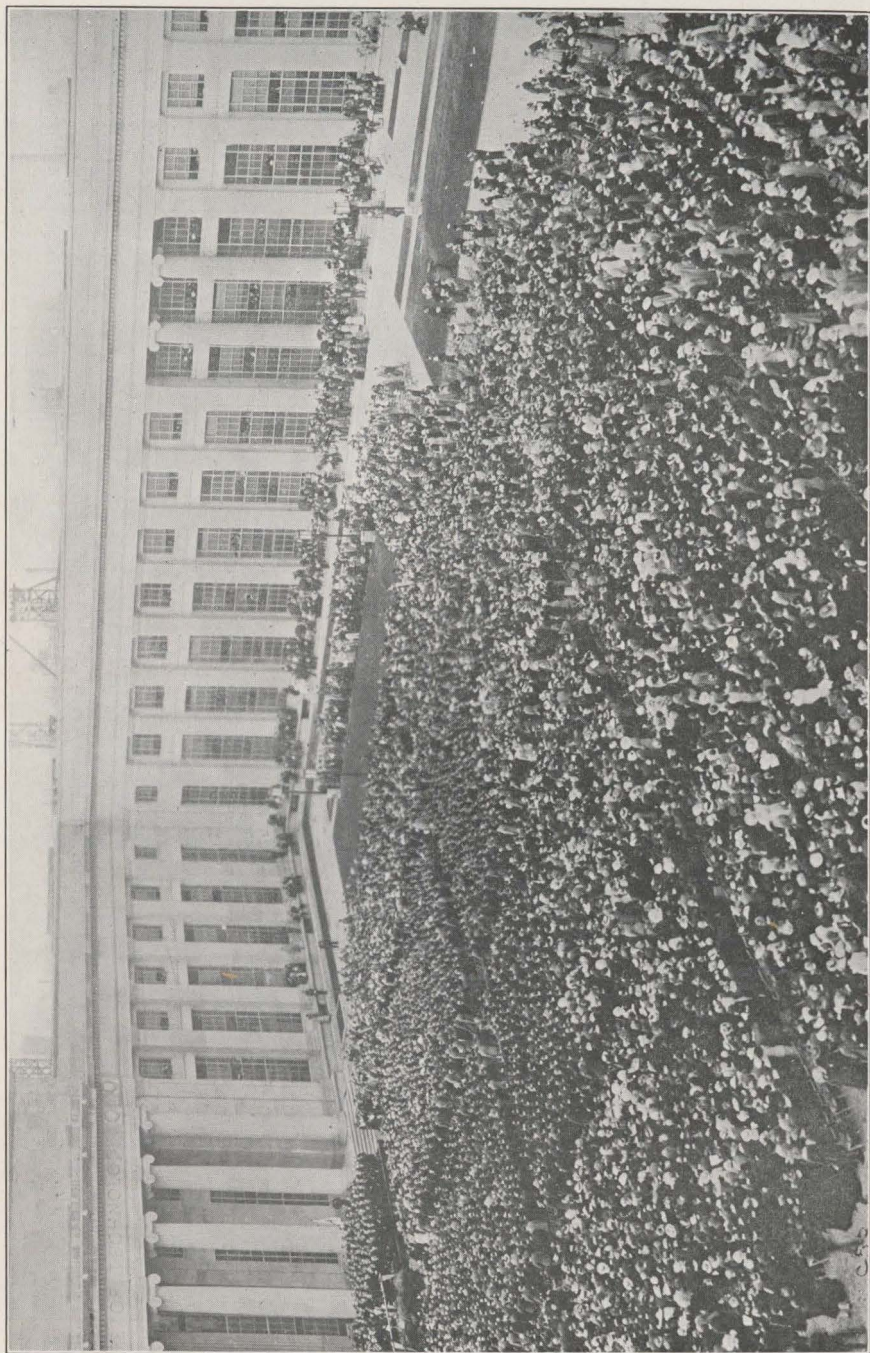


No. 2 Y
 Senator Lodge, Governor McCall, President Maclaurin and E. S. Webster, '88



No. 3 Y
 Senator Lodge, Governor McCall, President Maclaurin and Chief Marshal Coleman du Pont

DEDICATION SCENES



THE CROWD AT THE DEDICATION EXERCISES

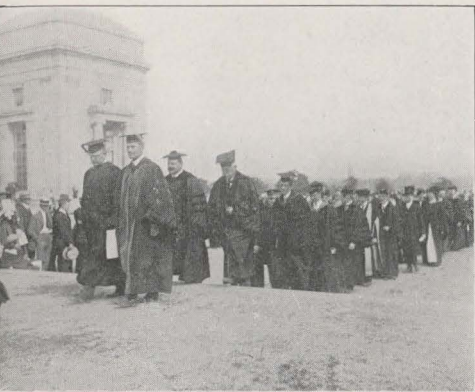
No. 96 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75



Part of Academic Procession



Dress Parade of M. I. T. Regiment



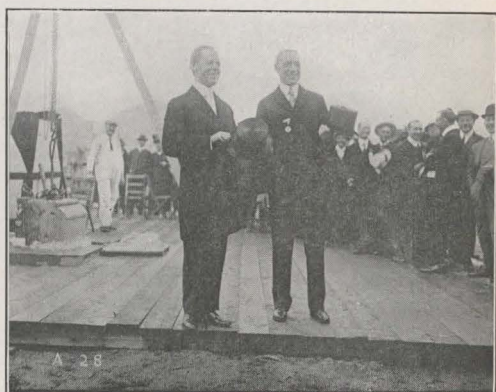
Part of Academic Procession



Part of Academic Procession



Part of Academic Procession



President Maclaurin and C. A. Stone, '88

SCENES AT THE DEDICATION



No. 19 B A

REUNION BANQUET AT SYMPHONY HALL, JUNE 14

It had been hoped to have Thomas Edison and Theodore N. Vail speak, but that had proved to be impossible, greatly to the regret of everyone. But there did speak the two greatest names of their own branches of science in the world, Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, and Orville Wright, the first American aviator.

Dr. Bell reminisced a bit of his early days in Salem and the difficulties he had experienced in getting a start. "Contrary to general belief," he said, "and to general practice, in the case of the telephone it was not the public who swallowed it while scientists stood aloof; it was the public that was suspicious, while the scientists, particularly the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, were generous of their belief and their help." Professor Bell then paid a warm tribute to Professor Charles Cross of the Institute, to whose work and encouragement were due not only many advances in the telephone itself but the large number of students who have gone forth from the Institute to perfect the work.

Orville Wright, "the shyest man in America," was then persuaded to say a few words into the 'phone, wishing good luck to the Institute in its career. It wasn't long, but it was appreciated.

The last event before the intermission was the presentation of a volume of the original drawings of the New Institute to the "Mysterious Mr. Smith." These drawings, some fifteen in number, by Birch Burdette Long, were bound in special morocco binding with an inscription by President Maclaurin, and were this evening handed by President Stone on behalf of the Alumni Association to President Maclaurin who promised to hand them to Mr. Smith, who, he was sure, would greatly appreciate it.

After this, since listening to a telephone for an hour is hard work, everyone took a recess, during which a very pretty interlude, with pictures and lights, was played. While Organist Marshall of the Symphony played The Priests' March from Athalie, the lights shining on the large painting of Rogers Building above the head table slowly dimmed from daylight, through twilight to sunset and then darkness. Then a quick shift brought into view a fine panorama of the New Tech seen in the dusk of early morn. While the music grew louder and more triumphant, the sunrise grew red over the dome until it was finally seen in broad

daylight. At the last the fine bronze head of President Rogers beneath was suddenly illuminated with a circle of electric lights, as the whole hall cheered. It was a pretty effect and pleasantly sentimental for such an occasion.

The program resumed at ten o'clock. First there was a long distance exchange of greetings between notables in the educational world both in Boston and in other cities.

Professor Harris C. Ryan in the name of the teachers of science of the Western Coast exchanged greetings with "Charlie" Cross, head of the Department of Physics of the Institute.

President A. Lawrence Lowell of Harvard, after paying a glowing personal tribute to President Maclaurin, exchanged greetings with President Harry P. Judson, president of the University of California. And finally Judge Thomas Burke spoke from Seattle for the Northwest. This was the signal for a repetition of the concerted cheers from all sections of the country.

The Stein Song followed, sung, most appropriately, from the Tech Club in Milwaukee.

Next came Coleman du Pont, one of the largest donors of the New Tech, whom President Stone introduced as follows:

"Five years ago the riverbank location in Cambridge was selected as the best location for the new buildings, but selecting is one thing and acquiring quite another. Where was the money to come from to purchase the great tract of fifty (50) acres of land magnificently located on the river facing Boston to the south? At the critical moment a loyal alumnus of Tech came to the rescue and provided the means. It was Coleman du Pont, always generous to Tech, who enabled us to make the purchase. He is with us tonight, just back from the convention in Chicago. We have asked him to say a few words to you."

Mr. du Pont made a ringing plea for Preparedness, hoping, he said, that the Institute would do its utmost to furnish trained men to aid the nation in its great need.

Mr. du Pont said:

"I will take but a moment of the brief time allotted me to speak; to send you a word of greeting on this happy occasion and to say we can be proud of the new home of our Alma Mater, dedicated today with most imposing ceremony, and Dr. Maclaurin, the Reception Committee and their associates are to be congratulated upon the success of their efforts.

"I am going to devote my time to emphasizing the new duties

that may come to all men of our profession and to Tech men in particular because they are the best engineers in the world.

"I speak of our duties for furthering the cause of rational preparedness and national security from invasion.

"The great lesson that has been shown by the European War is the vital part that engineers must play in modern offense and defense; the extreme dependence that must be placed upon the men who plan and build, repair and transport.

"A collateral part of this lesson that must not be overlooked unless the value of the whole is to be lost, is that engineers must be definitely and well trained to play their parts in modern warfare if, as a body, we are to render the services our country will demand of us.

"A new responsibility has come upon engineers by the demonstration of their usefulness, and their readiness to serve has been true evidence of patriotism. In every country of Europe they have stepped full-grown into the places that have needed them, responding to the call on their resources in ways that have won world-wide admiration.

"In America, too, we must be ready to give our services to the community when needed. More than that, we should start now to learn just what we need to do, just how we are to do it and when and where.

"We cannot expect to do this if we are idle until the time of need comes. We should work out plans at once for such an efficient, energetic, effective engineering mobilization as the world has never seen; then, should the moment ever come when the country calls for the support and help of its engineering heads and hands, we would be ready.

"It is not a new ideal—this idea of public service for engineers. It is only emphasized by existing conditions; the ideal has lain always in the hearts of all of us, though perhaps only recently made quite plain to all the public.

"Tech men are well fitted to lead in this wider, more patriotic, more unselfish professionalism; Tech men are unselfish enough, public spirited enough, to devote themselves to it. So upon all of you in all of the great cities, where my voice through wonderful engineering achievement, reaches tonight, I call to be ready to enlist in this new service that Tech may stand before the whole country as the fountain-head of practical engineering preparedness.

"I thank you all."

The last address of the evening, was made by Dr. H. S. Pritchett, former President of the Institute. President Stone, in introducing him, spoke of his effective work at the Institute and his present great usefulness on behalf of the Carnegie Pension Fund for the teaching profession. Dr. Pritchett's speech was spoken to the diners and guests in Symphony Hall without the aid of the telephone, but his remarks were transmitted telephonically to the other clubs.

Dr. Pritchett spoke as follows:

DR. PRITCHETT'S SPEECH

"In the life of an immortal institution fifty years is but a day. We have met to celebrate the close of the first fifty years of our Technology. We have welcomed her into a new home—noble and spacious.

"As the last hour of this gathering draws near we may well put aside for the moment the emotions of pride for the Alma Mater. To ourselves what does this day mean, not to Boston or to Massachusetts or to the nation but to the world and humanity?

"For today educated men are called upon to think in terms of universal needs and of all human aspirations. Does this day's celebration relate to something wider than a city, something deeper than national ambition? What hath this day deserved? What has it done that it in golden letters should be set among the high tides in the Calendar? To my thinking this fiftieth anniversary of Technology has suggested something of the world's more lasting, more significant endeavor than the splendid pile of buildings fronting the Charles River.

"When one looks back on this half century, he realizes that whatever the Institute may mean today, it began in the heart and the brain of a great man. All great causes begin with a man, for the things which a great man thinks and feels are the motive power of the world 'Progress.' William Barton Rogers was the beginning of Technology and all that has followed and all that ever will follow, flows from the inspiration of his brain and his spirit. Men are greater than buildings, greater than courses of study, greater than endowments. In this day when organization plays so great a rôle, when machinery seems to dominate life, it is worth while to remember there are some things organization cannot do.

"It cannot take the place of a great man, it cannot replace

leadership. Nor can one recall the name of Rogers without the mention of one other, that which Rogers planted, Francis A. Walker—President for a longer time than any other man—nourished into the full vigor of institutional life. He will for all time occupy a place in the history of this great enterprise second only to its founder. Today we have a President who will follow his steps, for if Rogers was the Moses who led us out of the educational Egypt, Maclaurin is the Joshua who has brought us into the promised land. This successful fifty years of history has a significance for the world, because Rogers and those who wrought with him stood for a true educational conception. There are many paths by which the human soul may come into that preparedness for life which we call education. The Institute of Technology was founded, not to supersede all other education, but to point out to the world that for a large part of mankind the way to preparedness lay through the training of the physical science. The training which Rogers proposed not only called out the best powers of the mind but stood for two things, which in this day have been in some measure obscured. 'An education related to the practical life of the great mass of our people, an education which touched the industries, the vocations, the needs of a democracy,' which drew its lesson out of everyday experience and which was rooted into a course of studies dealing with the problems of natural life.

"Secondly this education faced life and its processes clearly, it stood four square to the universe ready to accept truth wherever found and tied to no demon and to no tradition. The Technology of Rogers means something to the whole world because it related itself to actual needs in material things, and because it stood for intellectual sincerity in the things of the Mind and of the Spirit. It not only did not fear the truth, but it believed whole-heartedly that the truth shall make us free. And these two fundamental conceptions of Rogers are, I apprehend, the things which make this great school—young in spite of its fifty years—a thing significant not to us alone but to the world. Today more than ever men ask truth, but truth related to human needs, and human aspirations. If the Institute of Technology stands for anything distinctively, it stands for these two things.

"One word as we look forward to the next half century when other faces will crowd these halls, when other hands will direct this Institute, have we visions of the half century to come as Rogers

viewed the one which was passed? Rogers was the prophet of preparedness. Today the whole nation demands it. The demand arises out of a sincere and wholesome national feeling. What part shall our Institute bear in this endeavor? Shall it embark, as some have proposed, upon the training of men for the military profession?

"For fifty years we have received from the general government a small annual grant in consideration for which we agree to give military drill. All of you know our Technology soldier, one of your own poets has described him: 'Dressed in his dinky uniform, so natty and so neat.' Last year the Land Grant Colleges of the United States—of which the Institute of Technology is one—gave military instruction to some 30,000 young men.

"We have two hundred and fifty thousand young soldiers trained according to this standard. Senator Morrill predicted that this citizen army—created, 'Without annual appropriation'—would be of 'vastly more service' than the men trained in our military academies. It is the first and only suggestion ever made for preparing an army without 'an annual appropriation.' The military part of our Technology course has always seemed to me the least sincere, not for what it does but for what it fails to do. No one in this day belittles the seriousness of the military service, but to believe that effective military training can be made a by-product of a college course is unsound. The citizen army we need can be developed only by serious service and real devotion. The very spirit of Technology stands for intensive, thorough, prolonged training in the military service. And so I venture to suggest that our contribution to preparedness does not lie along the path of military training. We make our contribution to that preparedness which the country needs when we do well the work for which we are enlisted. When we send into the service of the world men skilled in the technique of applied science, earnest to serve and with minds open to the truth, this is our contribution to preparedness. Let us, looking forward to the future, translate the ideals which Rogers gave us into still closer relations to practical work and to practical needs, let us quicken by every means our intellectual sincerity and our educational honesty,—in just such measure as we translate those ideals into the needs of the future we shall aid our country in the only way in which it needs aid—in training men who are efficient, sincere and open-minded."

After Dr. Pritchett's speech the various clubs were put on the wire again, and Dr. Maclaurin said good-night to each gathering, beginning with Seattle and the Coast where it was barely sunset.

"Good-night, Seattle."

"This is Seattle. Seattle sends its heartiest congratulations and best wishes. Good-night, Dr. Maclaurin."

"Thank you. Good-night, Spokane. . . ."

And so down through the list, bidding each one good-night. Even Dayton responded this time.

Finally, the alumni of Technology heard the "Star Spangled Banner" sung from Washington. As the second verse died away Major Henry Lee Higginson asked if all the cities couldn't sing the song together. Mr. Drake, after a hurried, continent-wide consultation, said he thought they could. So after a false start by Boston's too-zealous band, everyone joined in, and those singing in Boston could hear their brethren from the east coast to the west, from the Canadian border to the Gulf singing the same song of the flag.

It was a fitting ending to the greatest celebration ever held by any institution of learning in the world.

The committee to whose great efforts is due the success of the banquet which wound up the Reunion was composed of Charles C. Pierce, '86, chairman; H. W. Gardner, '94; Charles Everett, '07; E. I. Williams, '08; George B. Glidden, '93; Walter Humphreys, '97; R. R. Lawrence, '95. I. B. Hazelton, '97, designed the cover for the menu. A. W. Drake, '95, engineered the telephone demonstration.

R. E. R.

New Buildings Illustrated

The *Architectural Review* of Boston devoted its June number to the architectural features of the new Institute buildings. The editors did a very thorough and a very beautiful job. The number contains an account of the building of the new Technology by H. E. Kebbon, '12, with progress pictures of the work, an article on the construction of the dome fully illustrated, some reproductions of wonderful photographs of the new buildings, also detail drawings of some of the important features of the buildings. Pictures and descriptions are also given of the Walker Memorial, the new dormitories and the President's house.

ART SHOW AT REUNION

Graduates of Institute exhibit Paintings, Sculpture, Drawings, Etchings, Bookplates, Etc., in connection with "Fifty Years of Technology"

In connection with the golden jubilee of Tech, an extensive and important exhibition of works of art was organized in Building 7 of the new group of structures in Cambridge. A gallery has been improvised by the erection of screens, and a large collection of oil paintings, water-colors, sculpture, drawings, etchings, bookplates, illustrations and designs representing the work of graduates. The exhibition is to remain open through the present week.

Especially prominent among the exhibitors are Philip Little, Charles H. Woodbury and A. G. Kellogg, painters, and Daniel Chester French, sculptor. Mr. French is not only represented by a plaster cast of his masterly seated portrait statue of Ralph Waldo Emerson (a replica of the marble statue in the Concord library), but also by a most interesting group of photographs of his more important sculptures elsewhere, including the colossal figures made for the exterior of the New York Custom House, the Spencer Trask memorial at Saratoga, the Governor Oglethorpe statue, the Alice Freeman Palmer memorial, the "Princeton Student" statue, and the Melvin monument, a rather uncommonly fine showing of executed work, the items all contributing to the admirable impression of fine plastic sentiment which marks the group as a whole.

A very large number of oil paintings, many of them of unusual size, are contributed to the exhibition by Philip Little, who makes a remarkably impressive showing of his power and versatility. Such subjects as "Traffic" (the canvas which was so much noticed at the Museum exhibition of the Guild lately); "Freight" (a similar motive), and "The Fire" are somewhat impressionistic in the sense of being boldly generalized and synthesized, and in a true sense they are sensational also; we like the disposition to strike out in this unworn pathway; and even if the results are not always of the amiable sort described as being "good to live with," the



No. 25 Y
TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF THE SOUTH AT THE RESTAURANT, DE LOUISIANE,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.



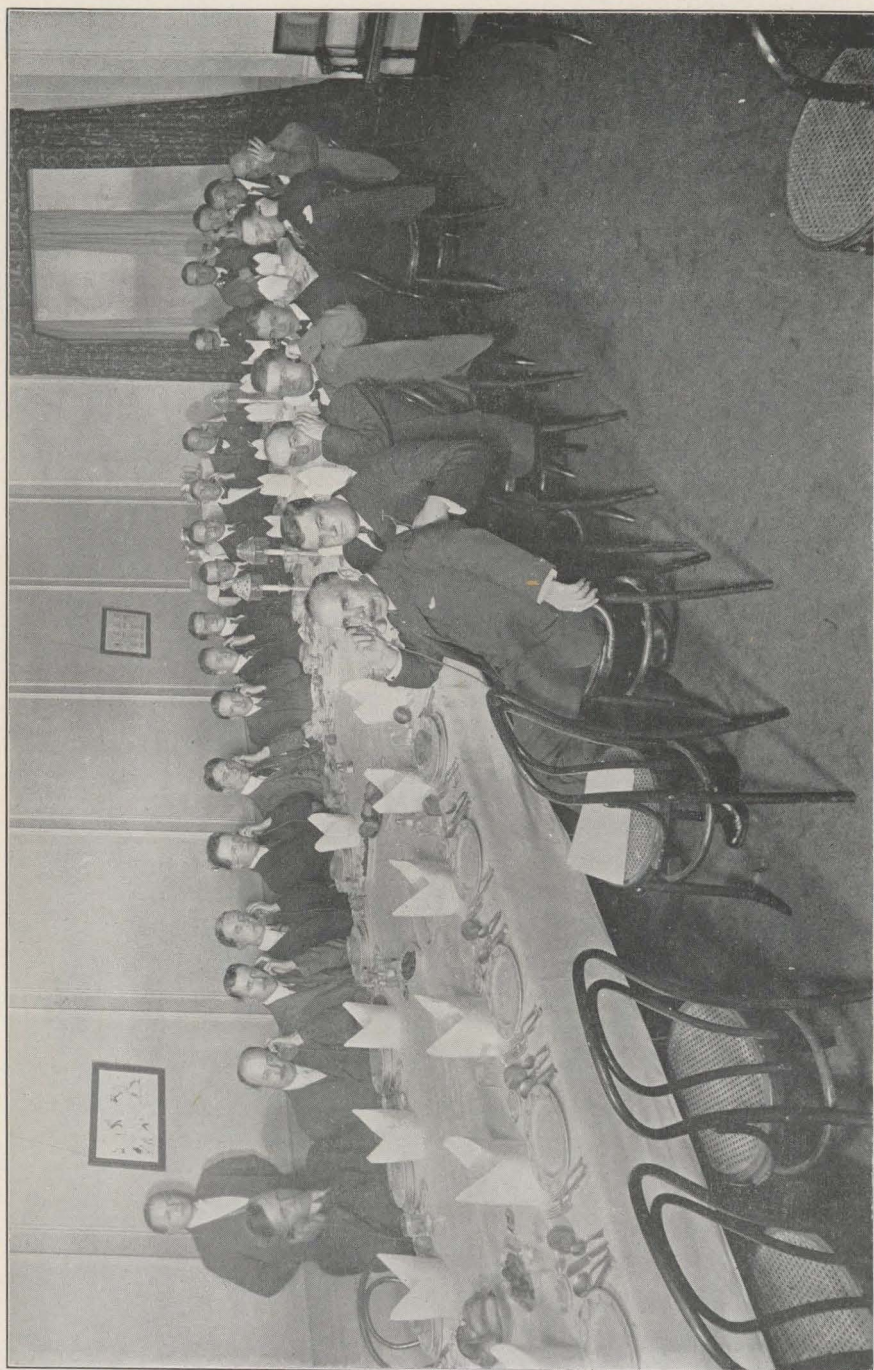
No. 24 Y

TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF MINNESOTA AT THE UNIVERSITY CLUB, MINNEAPOLIS



No. 23 Y

TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF MONTANA AT THE MONTANA HOTEL, ANACONDA



No. 22 Y

TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE DETROIT TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION AT THE ATHLETIC CLUB, DETROIT, MICH.

experimental temper is one that should be encouraged. More purely beautiful and reposeful examples of Mr. Little's art are his "Night in the Harbor" and "Moonlight," two recent nocturnes which are among his most charming productions. In the former especially he has suggested the nameless tones of the darkness which are felt rather than seen with all the subtlety of a Whistler; and, as in nature, we see more and more definite shapes in the shadows as we peer into them.

Other works shown by Mr. Little are "Winter Landscape," "From My Studio Window," "Northwest Wind," "After the Snow Flurry," "Morning Fog and Weirs," "Herring Fishermen," "By the River," "Between the Islands," "Among the Pines," "End of the Day," "On the Cliffs," "Girl and Gulls," "On the Riverway," "In the Woods," "Springtime," "Looking up Sheepscot Bay," "Sunshine and Coming Fog," "Spring Brook," "August Afternoon," "The Old Barn," "The Herring Dipper," "The White Bridge," "Salem Harbor, Winter," "Watching the Tide," "The Seiners and the Seine," "Potomac Great Falls," etc. Never, perhaps, has such a fine display of Mr. Little's pictures been made anywhere. Their exuberance of color and light, and the great pleasure that the painter has experienced in creating them, cannot fail to be vital elements in the appeal that they make to the enjoyment of the observers.

Mr. Woodbury is possibly as famous as any of the artists who are numbered among the sons of Tech. He has signalized his affection for his alma mater on this occasion by presenting an admirable example of his work to the Institute. This is the picture entitled "The Trap." It depicts a freighter painted red, jogging along through the roaring forties, and of course the main interest is in the ocean itself, as it always is in Mr. Woodbury's marine pieces. Mr. Woodbury also exhibits "The Cove," "The Narrow Cove," "The Cliff," "The Swimmer," one unnamed canvas, and a most spirited and fascinating sketch of bathers on the beach at Ogunquit—quite a crowd of figures in gay apparel, swarming all over the sands and in the breakers near by; a difficult and complicated motive to handle, but one which he has "put across" with triumphant success.

Quite as interesting in their way as is his oil paintings are Mr. Woodbury's etchings and pencil drawings. The group of these black-and-white works should on no account be missed by the

visitor. It is really astonishing how much expression and even how much of a suggestion of color he gets into his soft lead-pencil drawings; and as an etcher he is equally pungent and pithy.

A. G. Kellogg, who made his début in this part of the world at the recent Brookline exhibition, where he was saluted with great éclat by his colleagues and the critics, makes a very valuable contribution to this exhibition from the point of view of variety of subject-matter, since he is really the only figure painter on the list. His "Suzanne" is here, charming for the poise of her head and for the sententious way the drawing expresses the character of that head; there are two very beautifully painted nude pictures, one of them lent by Mrs. Longyear; there is the quite individual "Portrait of Madame V," a figure piece entitled "Before the Dance," and there is also the portrait of the artist's mother.

Charles Bitteringer exhibits two well-painted historic interiors in France, the "Library of the Prince," and "Madame du Barry." E. B. Bird exhibits a collection of something over sixty original designs for bookplates. F. B. Masters has an interesting group of illustrations and cover designs of an up-to-date character, with something doing in each one.

Henry P. Spaulding, E. J. Williams, Rebecca R. Joslin, Edmund S. Campbell, M. S. Jameson, Grace W. Geer and others are also among the contributors to this collection.

In an adjoining room there is an interesting exhibit of the proposed island in the Charles River Basin and the proposed reconstruction of the Harvard Bridge, as projected by Bellows & Gray for the Metropolitan Improvement League; and the original plans of the proposed island in the Basin as suggested by Arthur A. Shurtleff, with a group of Eben F. Comins's plans for an island lately shown at the Boston Public Library. We are glad that Tech men are "interesting themselves" actively in this scheme, which means so much more to them now than formerly. The sketch plans submitted by Bellows & Gray to the Metropolitan Improvement League show three alternate projects, with three assorted sizes of island—you pay your money and you take your choice. As to the project for a reconstructed Harvard Bridge, it is immeasurably superior to the present structure, and we hope the time may not be far away when we shall see a thoroughly artistic monumental bridge at this point.

W. H. D., in *Boston Transcript*, July 12.

THE VOYAGE OF THE "BUNKER HILL"

The entire trip a moving picture of joy—How the enterprise of "The Tech" scooped the Boston dailies

The best story of the voyage of the M.I.T.ropolitan Line S. S. *Bunker Hill* was also the most enterprising piece of undergraduate newspaper work ever projected, by which a special correspondent of *The Tech* on board marconigrammed the story of the voyage to Boston in time to have the paper containing the story meet the alumni as they docked at India wharf. Here's the story just as it shot out over the wireless Monday evening:

"Special to *The Tech* by courtesy Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company of America."

Technology Club, Gramercy Park,
New York, Saturday, 11.30.

The Technology Club of New York acted as host this evening to over a hundred twenty-five alumni *en route* to Boston tomorrow evening. Even if weather should permit the giving of the pageant in Boston this evening, this entertainment can claim the honor of being the first real event of the great Reunion. The club-house has recently been redecorated, and called forth a number of favorable comments from those present.

Although a constant vaudeville program lasted throughout the greater part of the evening, the chief source of pleasure to the alumni seemed to be their discovery of old "classmates" and the ensuing reminiscences. President Ralph H. Howes, '03, extended the club's welcome and was interrupted with loud applause when he explained how he personally provided for the entertainment of the visiting ladies of the dedication travelers.

The program is practically over now and the party is breaking up into smaller groups, some of which are leaving word that "they intend to see Broadway and the bright lights."

On board *Bunker Hill* off the Battery. Sunday, 6.00 p.m. —The cardinal and gray fluttered in the breeze of lower Manhattan from the mainmast of the *Bunker Hill*, as eager alumni gathered this afternoon to set sail for the dedication, with spirits high and undampened ardor in spite of the inclement weather. From three o'clock on, taxis left loyal "grads" and their families at the pier, all arriving early so as not to miss any of the "doings."

The first surprise was to find at the top of the gangplank: Neptune, Father Knickerbocker, and Puritan Boston. Neptune (Alexander Rice McKim, '85) would welcome all to the boat; Father Knickerbocker (C. W. Rich, '06) wished all "bon voyage"; and Puritan Boston (Frank C. Schmitz, '95) provided badges from a huge bean-pot.

The reception idea proved to be a happy one. The tip was taken by all from the signs, "No Introductions—Speak to Everybody," and by sailing time everyone was mixing together in a happy, cheering crowd undaunted by the drizzle.

During the afternoon, Frank B. Gilbreth, the well-known engineer, who is a "movie" enthusiast as well, commenced filming the crowd. He caught Mr. Orville Wright, while he was in the act of explaining to Mr. Alan R. Hawley, president of the Aero Club of America, how he expected that soon the aeroplane would be sailing out of the harbor, rising into the air and landing a few hours later "on the other side." Rear-Admiral Capps, another distinguished guest, was caught explaining to the ladies the mystic ceremony of "keel-hauling." Mr. Philip Roosevelt, a guest of aeronautic leanings, and a cousin of "T. R." was explaining how "it" all happened. It would take columns to give a list of the prominent alumni on board.

As six o'clock approached, Father Knickerbocker was seen to entrust the ship to Neptune, and call all who were not going on the trip to go ashore. As the *Bunker Hill* moved out from her pier, the passengers, who had been provided with flags, waved and cheered, and the crowd on the pier responded with the good old Tech yell.

The ship is now rounding the Battery. The Woolworth Building is being illuminated in honor of the alumni, through the courtesy of Mr. Frank Woolworth.

On board the *Bunker Hill* passing through Hell Gate, Sunday, 7.30—As we passed under the Manhattan Bridge confetti was thrown on the ship by Tech men stationed on the middle of the span. On examination the confetti was found to consist of cards, entitling each finder to a souvenir of presentation at the purser's office.

Hell Gate is being raised. A messenger has just announced that a Roman submarine has been sighted off the port bow. Everyone is being ordered on deck. The engines have stopped and

Neptune has hailed the captain of the submarine who has appeared on deck wearing the service uniform of a Roman gladiator.

On board *Bunker Hill* entering Long Island Sound, Sunday, 8.00—The following conversation took place between Neptune and the captain of the submarine:

"Get all the women and children off at once," came the command from the submarine.

"Hold on there," responded Neptune, "You don't know who's aboard."

"Who are you?"

"Why we are all Tech men going to dedicate the new Ten-Million-Dollar Technology. Better come with us."

The Roman submarine commander thought it over for a minute and, with a whoop of delight, said, "I will be the noblest Roman of them all. I, too, will go to Tech. Haul away!"

A line was thrown him; he came on board and to the delight of the crowd, our old friend, Ike Hazeltine, '97, came out of his armor.

The dining salon of the boat has been beautifully decorated by the company and a continuous banquet is being served to the amused crowd.

On board *Bunker Hill* off Saybrook, Sunday 10.30—Rockets are now being seen on the shore at Saybrook, Conn., where '96 is having its outing. Cardinal and gray flares signify their celebration.

On board *Bunker Hill* leaving Long Island Sound, Monday, 1.20—Final message. Boat well under way, everyone happy and hoping for good weather. The Marconi Wireless through courtesy of Mr. E. G. Nally, placed equipment on board for receipt of congratulatory messages. Received to date from: President MacLaurin, Stone, Litchfield, and Tyler. Full details for tomorrow.

Here are the Marconigrams welcoming the prodigals home. Some were official; some were not. All were heartfelt.

TECH ALUMNI, S. S. *Bunker Hill*.

In this the first radiogram sent from the New Technology we welcome you—the returning alumni—and place our services at your disposal.

M. I. T. WIRELESS SOCIETY.

I send you all the heartiest greetings from the Corporation and Faculty. May this Reunion be memorable in the history of Technology.

RICHARD C. MACLAURIN.

On behalf of the Alumni Association I extend greetings to our New York contingent. Best wishes for a smooth passage. May no enemy ship attack you. President Maclaurin and I hope to welcome you off Boston light tomorrow morning.

CHARLES A. STONE.

Men of Technology we anxiously wait for the sunshine of your presence to dispel the cloudiness now hanging over Boston.

DEAN BURTON.

Greetings to good ship *Bunker Hill*—to Admiral Gardner and the Tech crew on board—may she repress all mutiny and repel all pirates. Do not let Boston's coldest June Northeast chill your entrance. It is only part of our preparedness. After a clear and quiet voyage and a few cool and restful days in Boston you will be reconciled to continue in exile but when you see the New Institute and the Walker Memorial you cannot resist the longing to renew your undergraduate youth. We will welcome you to the entrance examinations.

HARRY W. TYLER.

Faculty welcomes you. H stands for hustle. C stands for come on. P stands for push along. All other marks of distinction omitted.

DAVIS R. DEWEY.

Father Neptune, S. S. *Bunker Hill*.

Run like everything Skinney. The beans are on and we are eagerly awaiting you and your good crew with one foot on a brass rail.

IKE.

Whether anyone of the five hundred slept that night on the *Bunker Hill*, history sayeth not. But everybody was alive and up at an early hour in time to see, at 7.45, the arrival of Henry Morss's submarine chaser "Caddy II" which brought aboard the Monday *Tech* with full account of last night's doings. A large number of copies were sold, everyone naturally being anxious (and afraid) to see what had been said about him. The Tech orchestra which had worked hard the evening before continued to discourse. Breakfast was eaten, by some, somehow, and then everybody began to try to hurry the good ship along.

As she drew towards India wharf she was saluted by everything in the harbor carrying a whistle. Decked as she was with the cardinal and gray everyone knew what she was and why she came and outvied each other in welcome. As she passed the new drydock in South Boston, J. W. Rollins, '78, builder of the dock, gave her a sixteen-gun salute from a Battery A fieldpiece, also from a four-foot whistle. The *Bunker Hill* couldn't hear herself think for a time.

It was no time for thinking anyway, for as she drew into India wharf she was met by a howling mob of undergraduates with



*Dedication of the New Buildings
of the Massachusetts Institute of
Technology. Wednesday June the
Fourteenth-Nineteen Hundred
and Sixteen at three o'clock.*

*RILEY
PHOTOGRAPH
STUDIO
BOSTON*

bands and banners and cheer-leaders and such. The freshmen wore their cadet uniforms, which they were to sleep in for the next three days, and the other classes were distinguished by colored straw-hats. They had met at Rogers bright and early at eight and marched (and snake-danced) behind their band through Boston's crowded early morning streets, arriving at the wharf just in time to organize a new demonstration of noise. Rusty White, '16, as usual, led.

The string-piece of the pier was crowded as the *Bunker Hill* drew into her berth and the horses and such about had hard work to keep calm when the long-drawn out "T-e-c-h-n-o-l-o-g-y" split the air. Cheers passed from boat to wharf and back quicker than the ear could follow. The alumni were thick as flies on the upper-decks, the pilot-house, the smoke-stacks; some of them threw paper ribbons till it looked as if the boat were being warped into dock by bright colored streamers.

As they disembarked the cheers continued. Cheers for the oldest class on board, '71, for the alumni, their wives, their daughters, their granddaughters; cheers for the undergraduates. "Takeme back to Tech" came lustily from the band and no less lustily from the old fellows who were going back. Some of the old boys who had impedimenta, trunks, wives, and such, elected to taxi down to the Copley-Plaza. The procession engulfed the rest; and after the Stein Song had made the old timbers shake, they started back through the narrow streets that stared and cheered—back to old Rogers and headquarters, for the first act of the long and hectic program.

The Prodigy Sons had come back to the fatted calf.

As advertised in the *Pantechnicon* the transportation, either train or boat, was in charge of that old sea-farer Henry J. Horn, '88, assisted nobly by Lester D. Gardner, '98, on the *Bunker Hill*, and by Charles Hayden, '90 and M. C. Brush, '01.

HELP ME ANNEX
CAMBRIDGE TO KEEP
TECY IN BOSTON



MAYOR CURLEY MADE A
HIT WITH THE ANNEXATIONISTS



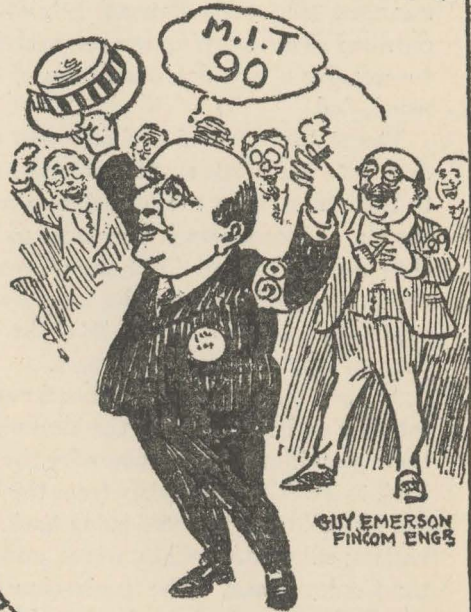
THE CITY CLUB DONATED
THE CORN COBS AND THE
ENGINEERS THE PULL



KIDS AGAIN.
SEC. B.L. BEAL, TRANSIT COMM
LED THE CLASS OF '75
IN SERPENTINE TANGO



SOME CLASSY CLASS HEADGEAR
AT THE SMOKER



GUY EMERSON
FINCOM ENGS

POWDER KING, PIERRE DUPONT
THE WEAGTHIEST TECK GRAD.
LED HIS CLASS '90 IN CHEERING
TECY



JOHN W. KEYES
ROOSEVELT'S DOUBLE
CLASS OF '82



'90
GRAD
KNIGHT
BECAME
A
D.D.
LATER



J. MASON LITTLE
CLASS OF
'68

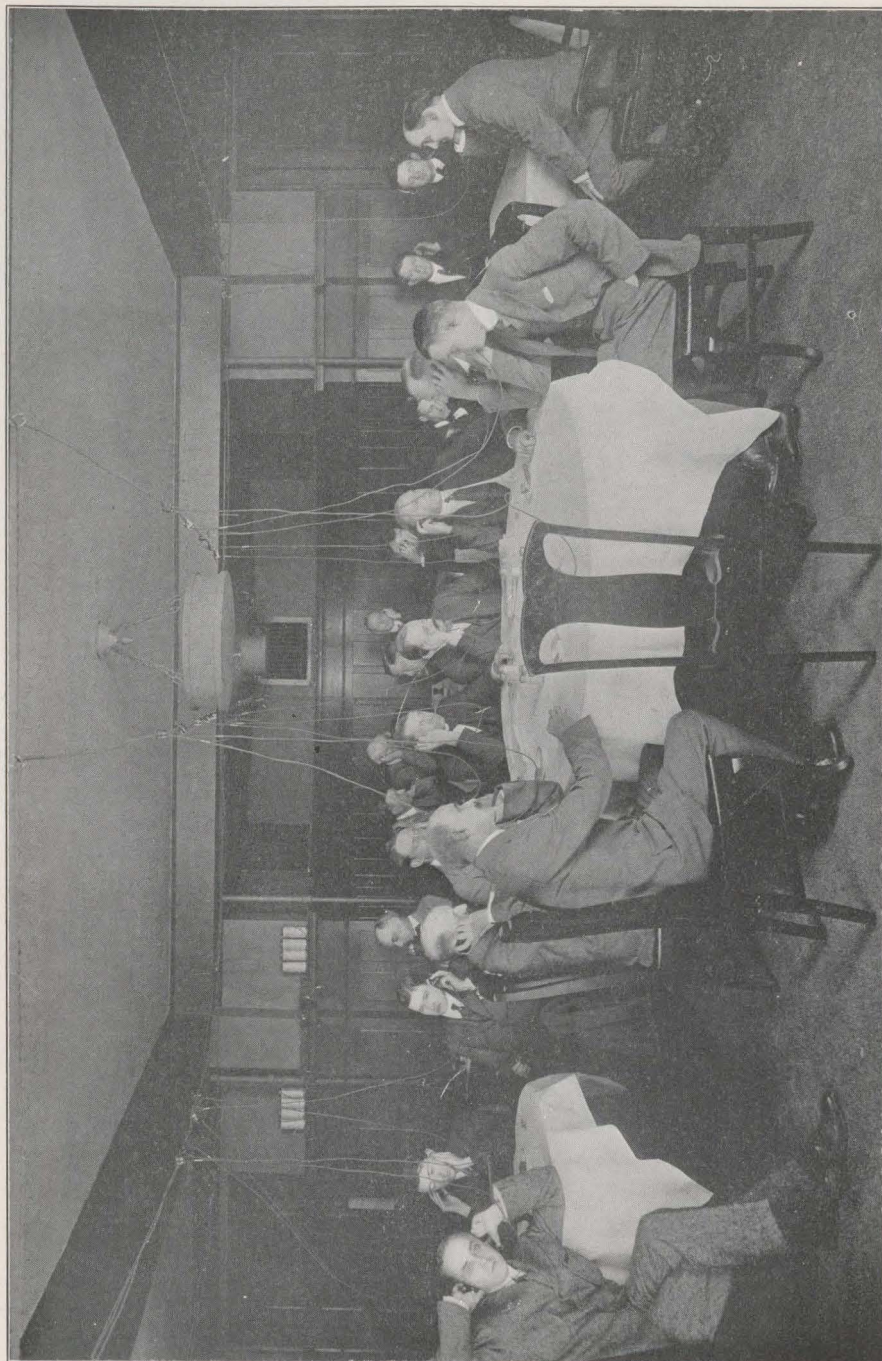
THE SMOKER AS THE POST ARTIST SAW IT



Intermountain
Technology Association
NEWHOUSE HOTEL.
SALT LAKE CITY
JUNE 14.

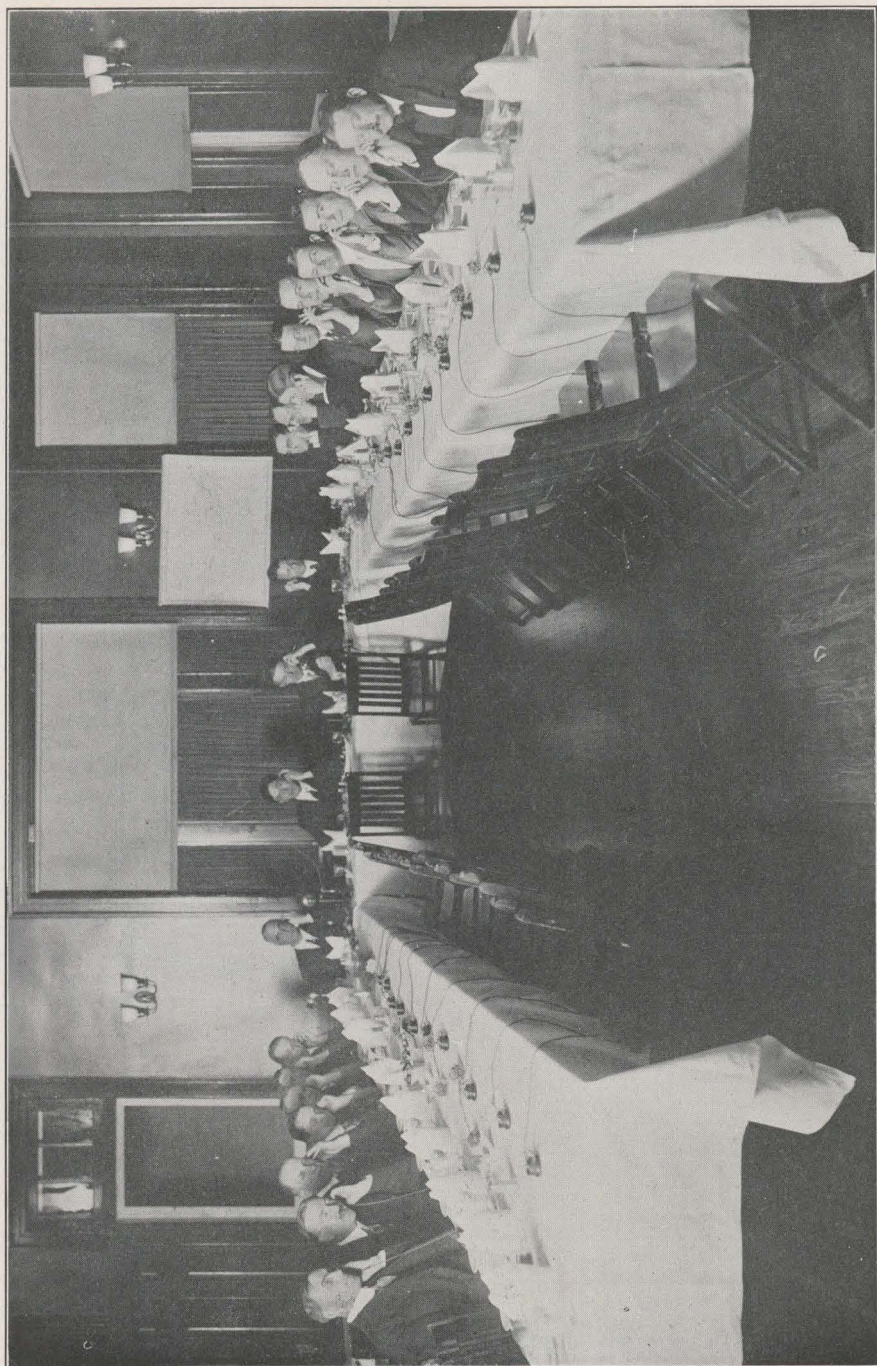
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TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE INTERMOUNTAIN TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION AT THE NEWHOUSE HOTEL, SALT
LAKE CITY, UTAH



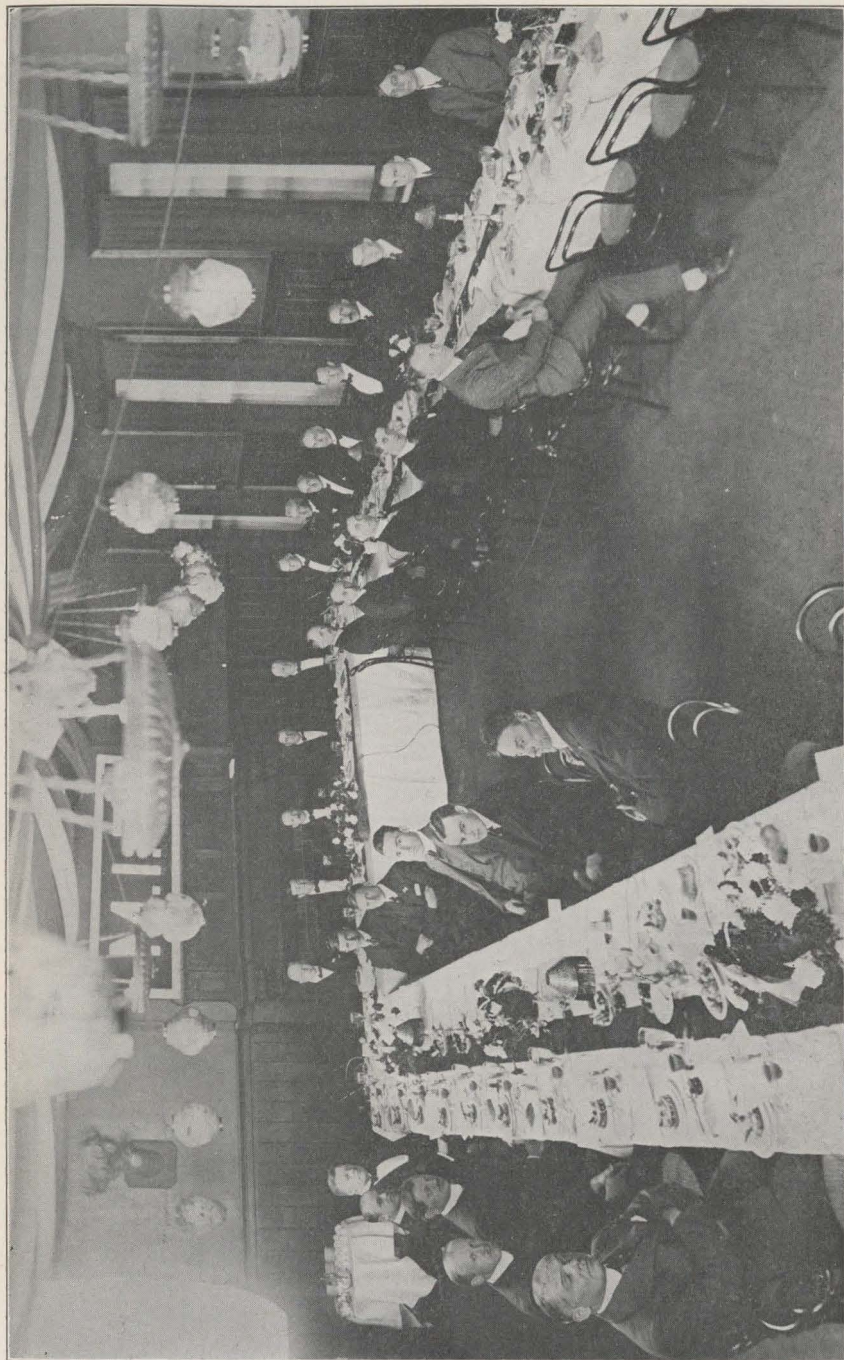
No. 20 Y

TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE INDIANA TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION AT THE UNIVERSITY CLUB, INDIANAPOLIS



No. 97 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF ALBANY AND SCHENECTADY, AT THE MOHAWK CLUB,
SCHENECTADY, N. Y.



No. 26 Y

TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF MILWAUKEE, AT THE UNIVERSITY CLUB,
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

THE GOLDEN JUBILEE SMOKER

The Jubilee Smoker marked the end of a varied and eventful day. All the facilities of the City Club had been turned over to Tech alumni and they crowded its generous capacity to the limit. Those who were not already dining at the City Club dropped in from their class dinners until the crowd numbered some 2,000 or 2,500 men.

When the festivities were at their height, Mayor Curley, escorted by several of the members of the class of '07 in costume, made his appearance and gave an informal address. "Tech has always been a Boston institution," he said, "and I want you to join me in keeping it so by favoring the annexation of Cambridge to the Hub."

It was a good old-fashioned get-together of the clans. Everybody cheered and everybody sang and every class marched around the big room already crowded to the bursting point.

In the cabaret performance, which was continued in various parts of the house throughout the evening, The Boston Quintette, The Riverside Quintette, and the Jefferson Chateau Orchestra took part.

There was a delicious buffet lunch with plenty of pipes and tobacco and other refreshments on tap.

There was a band or two located in different parts of the building to make the cheerful audience more cheerful and to furnish music for snake and other dances not classified.

Soon after ten o'clock, Chief Marshal Locke sounded the bugle for the parade to the Rogers Building and the smoker came to an abrupt ending. The committee in charge was as follows: M. L. Emerson, '04, Lawrence Allen, '07, Frank L. Locke, '86, T. D. Brophy, '16, T. E. Sears, '03, H. W. Gardner, '94, H. C. Turner, '02, R. A. Wentworth, '04, Currier Lang, '04, Don Galusha, '04, H. W. Stevens, '04, M. H. Clark, '03.

TESTIMONIAL TO ORVILLE WRIGHT

Notable gathering of men prominent in aeronautic engineering at dinner given to the pioneer inventor

A dinner was given to Orville Wright at the Engineers Club in Boston by the Dedication Reunion Committee, June 12.

Although the dinner was informal and the speaking was carried on across the table, it was recognized as one of the most interesting aeronautical meetings ever held, owing to the number of distinguished scientists who gathered to honor Mr. Wright.

It was a recognition by Technology of the debt science and civilization owes Orville Wright and his brother for their epoch-making discovery in 1903, and it was a modest tribute to their genius from some of the men in the United States who have done much to advance the science of aeronautics.

Professor C. H. Peabody, the head of the department of naval architecture, and under whose supervision the course in aeronautics at the Institute is conducted, presided, and asked several of the distinguished guests to relate some of their experiences in connection with the Wrights' early work.

Mr. Alexander Graham Bell told of his early experiments in aeronautics and of his long-standing interest in the subject through the investigations he had made of the work of Lilienthal, Pilcher, Adler, and others. He spoke of his pleasure in hearing the news of the first work of the Wright Brothers at Kitty Hawk. At that time few would believe that the problem of dynamic flight had been solved, but as he knew that it was near solution, he was prepared to believe it and announced publicly his belief in the Wrights.

Mr. Wright paid Mr. Bell the compliment of saying that, in his opinion, Mr. Bell was the first man of scientific standing to publicly express his belief in their success. Mr. Wright told of the difficulties that were encountered in this country of securing recognition, and how they had offered their patents to the world for \$100,000, but without result. He told of their difficulties in the first experimental work. He smiled when he said that the first time an aeroplane had risen from the ground without a

starting device was due to the fact that during an exhibition given for the King of Spain, their machine landed on slippery grass and kept going so well that they tried and succeeded in getting off without their starting weights. Many other personal incidents connected with Kitty Hawk were related by Mr. Wright. He told how he and his brother had become interested in aeronautics through reading the experiments of Lilienthal in a little aeronautical journal published at his own expense, and merely to further the interest in flying, by one of the guests present, Mr. James Means, in the years 1895, 1896 and 1897.

Mr. Means then told of how he became interested in flying through the bicycle about 1880, and how surprised he was to find that so many persons in this country and Europe were working on the problem. This study and collection of facts led him to publish *The Aeronautical Journal*, from which the Wrights secured their first scientific data.

Admiral Lee Capps, chief constructor of the United States Navy, spoke of the growing interest in aeronautics in the navy and of the hope of his department that the work that was being done at M. I. T. would enable the science of aeronautics to give the United States the best type of machines.

Professor Arthur G. Webster, of Clark University, and member of the Naval Consulting Board, spoke of the work done by the board and how they were collecting the facts relating to the aeronautical industry for use in an emergency.

Mr. Alan R. Hawley, president of the Aero Club of America, brought a message of greeting from the club to Mr. Wright and told of his balloon trip with Mr. Wilbur Wright, the first ever taken by the world famous aviator.

Mr. Edward M. Hagar, '93, president of the Wright Company, told of the great development that was taking place in Europe in the building of aeroplanes. He spoke of the difficulties in the production of motors on a large scale and expressed the hope that the time would soon come when it would be possible to secure orders of such a size that the motor manufacturers would feel justified in making the heavy investment necessary in tools and machinery to bring the cost of motors down to a lower level. He spoke of the progress that was bound to come in aviation and told of some of the larger aeroplanes that are being built in this country and abroad.

Mr. Glenn L. Martin told of his work for the United States and Dutch governments. He spoke of the difficulties of manufacturing by hand work, but of the excellent result secured by this method. He spoke of his own flying and of some of the extraordinary incidents that have happened to him in the air.

Others taking part in the general discussion were Dr. Hunsaker, Mr. Godfrey Cabot and Professor Wilson.

Those present at the dinner were: Mr. Orville Wright, guest of honor; Prof. Alexander Graham Bell, guest of the Institute; Admiral W. L. Capps, chief constructor, U. S. Navy, delegate from Glasgow University and Institution of Naval Architects; Prof. C. H. Peabody, head of department of naval architects, Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Mr. James P. Munroe, secretary of Corporation, Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Professor Byerly, mathematician, Harvard University; Prof. R. W. Willson, astronomer, Harvard University; Prof. C. B. Wilson, mathematical physicist, Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Prof. Alexander McAdee, director Blue Hill Meteorological Observatory; Prof. A. G. Webster, mathematical physicist, Clark University, member Naval Consulting Board; Prof. J. C. Riley, internal combustion engineering, Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Mr. James Means, publisher of *Aeronautical Annual*, 1896-9; Mr. Alan R. Hawley, president Aero Club of America; Mr. Edward M. Hagar, president the Wright Co.; Mr. Godfrey Cabot, president Aero Club of New England; Mr. J. C. Hunsaker, assistant naval constructor, U. S. N.; Mr. G. C. Loening, Sturtevant Aeroplane Co.; Mr. Glenn Martin, Martin Aeroplane Co.; Mr. P. W. Litchfield, Goodyear Rubber Co.; Mr. J. H. Barbazette, the Wright Co.; Mr. A. R. Knabenshue, the Wright Co.; Mr. Raymond Ware, Thomas Motor Co.; Mr. Philip Roosevelt, New York National Guard; Mr. C. P. Page, Van Blerck Motor Co.; Mr. A. Klemm, instructor of aeronautical engineering, Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Mr. T. H. Huff, instructor of aeronautical engineering, Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Mr. Oscar Brindley, aviator, holder of Curtiss Trophy; Mr. L. D. Gardner, New York.

THE PANTECHNICON

It slipped into the house, took hold of the heart and purse
strings and just naturally drew you back to Boston

“‘And what is a Pantechnicon?’ queried Alice.

“‘Pantechnicon,’ said the Red-and-Gray Queen, ‘Is a term used in England to denote a large moving van. It is derived from Pan, meaning all—and Tech, meaning Technology.’

“‘And by means of the Pantechnicon you expect to move all Technology?’ asked Alice.

“‘You’re on,’ said the Queen in the heartiest manner imaginable.”

When the above stroke of genius—for if a pun ever can be a stroke of genius, this was one—struck the eyes of the alumni from Back Bay to Shanghai, “along about February” of this Spring—it was all over but signing the checks. All over the United States and points west there was a sound of merriment as men read the *Pantechnicon*, laughed, and reached for their check-books. The celebration was assured.

Of course the *Pantechnicon* was only the beginning of the end. For two years in the TECHNOLOGY REVIEW, at Tech Clubs Associated, at stray club meetings, at Council meetings preparations were being made. But the *Pantechnicon* struck the match, sounded the keynote, opened the ball,—oh, what you like.

And we repeat, we consider the discovering of the name, the popularizing of it, so to speak, making it indigenous to America, was a stroke of genius on the part of George C. Wales, ’89, who edited the only three issues, as well as the Souvenir Program and the other souvenirs.

The first *Pantechnicon* was a mosaic of humor from first to last. One remembers the interview with that old salt, Cap’n Hank Horn, about the *Bunker Hill*, the song “Just Like Your Dear Old Dad” and the immortal Charles River Anthology by Edgerly Blister, class unknown but—some class—and with a style remarkably like that of the secretary of the class of ’89.

The first was the funniest, because serious business of announcements and arrangements began to overflow the columns. But another quotation for the head was found in Arnold Bennett and another in Ian Hay’s “The First Hundred Thousand,” both very apt. The second “in March most likely” told all about the

pageant and printed a pretty picture of the New Tech. It did, however, contain Rollo's visit to Tech, also by E. Blister which was enough to immortalize any number.

The third, "Somewhere in May," was full of the real dope and had little space for humor. After that things got too involved and hefty for even the *Pantechnicon* to move, but the committee, instead of resting on its oars and laurels, immediately went into executive session at the Bellevue and evolved the Souvenir Program, a handsome piece of colored work, full of excellent pictures and a little, carefully chosen, classic letter press, which was undoubtedly the most popular souvenir of the Reunion. The pictures of past presidents, of the new buildings, the colored costume sketches of the pageant, made a very effective bit of pamphlet-making, while the complete program of the Reunion gave the most inartistic alumnus no excuse for not buying it.

The committee also evolved and sold other objets d'art, all beautiful and worth having. There was the gray-bound volume of pencil sketches of the New Tech; the two-foot bird's-eye in sepia of the whole projected group as it will look when completed; a large bronze plaque of President Rogers and a smaller souvenir medal of bronze, with the New Tech on the obverse (or is it the reverse) and old Rogers on the reverse (or vice-versa). The committee also had on sale numerous photographs of all sizes and prices, not only of the buildings but of the various events of the Reunion.

Besides George C. Wales, '89, whose hard work and constant humor (a compound of the best in Lewis Carroll and Rabelais) made the work of the publication committee so effective, Walter H. Kilham, '89, wrote everything in the three issues that had a nom-de-plume attached; E. B. Bird, '91, did all the art work and designed the cover and artistic lay-out of the Souvenir Program. These three bore the brunt of the work. H. E. Kebbon, '12, and R. E. Rogers also attended the dinners and bothered the workers with advice.

R. E. R.

WOMEN'S DINNER A BRILLIANT ONE

About eight hundred attended and enjoyed the entertainment that followed—All are escorted to the cheering of Rogers

The women's dinner at the Copley-Plaza, managed by the Women's Association of the Institute, was a brilliant affair and was attended by some seven or eight hundred alumnae and women guests. The arrangement and management of the dinner was entirely in the hands of this association and its success shows how well all the details were handled.

It took place in the ballroom, tables also being placed in the balcony and boxes so that all the available space could be utilized. The tables were decorated with roses, snapdragons and sweet peas. At each of the tables a hostess welcomed her group of guests, the hostesses in each group being either members of the association or wives of members of the Faculty.

In the receiving line were Miss Mabel Keyes Babcock, Mrs. Richard Maclaurin, wife of the president of the Institute; Mrs. William T. Sedgwick, Miss Susan Minns, and Miss Bora Williams.

After the banquet an entertainment was given, including original monologues by Miss Beatrice Herford, concert music by a trio, with Alfred Holy, harpist, Jacques Hoffmann, violinist, Carl Barth, violoncello, and harp solos by Mr. Holy.

At the conclusion of the concert, the guests marched to the Rogers Building for the farewell exercises. The ladies were escorted by a detail from the Tech Regiment, under command of Major Cole.

The hostesses at the banquet were Mrs. LeBaron R. Briggs, wife of the president of Radcliffe; Mrs. William W. Bosworth of New York; Prof. Mary A. Calkins of Wellesley College; Mrs. Washington Lee Copps, wife of Admiral Copps of Philadelphia, guests of President Lowell; Miss Ada L. Comstock, dean of Smith College; Miss Eva Channing, Miss Hattie Lawrence Gates, Mrs. James M. Curley, Mrs. Carolina S. Davies, dean of Jackson College; Mrs. Désiré Despradelle, Miss Ida J. Everett, dean of Wheaton College; Mrs. Christine Ladd Franklin, New York; Mrs. Walter Humphreys, Mrs. William E. Huntington, wife of

president-emeritus of Boston University; Mrs. William V. Kellen, Cohasset; Miss Helen F. Kimball, Miss Katherine P. Loring, Mrs. Richard C. Maclaurin, Mrs. Lee S. McCollester of Tufts College, Mrs. Edwin D. Mead, Mrs. A. D. Mead, Providence; Miss Susan Minns, Princeton; Mrs. Charles S. Minot, Mrs. Samuel J. Mixter, Mrs. L. H. Murlin, wife of president of Boston University; Mrs. Charles P. Otis, Miss Ellen F. Pendleton, president of Wellesley College; Miss Mary O. Porter, niece of Mrs. William B. Rogers; Mrs. William Lowell Putnam, sister of President Lowell; Mrs. Benjamin L. Robinson, wife of Professor Robinson of Harvard; Mrs. A. Lawrence Rotch, Mrs. Charles F. Russell, niece of Mrs. W. B. Rogers; Mrs. Frances A. Walker, widow of President Walker; Miss Evelyn Walker, Mrs. George Wigglesworth, Milton; Mrs. Robert A. Woods, Mrs. Edward S. Webster, Miss Alice V. Waite, dean of Wellesley College; Miss Miriam Frances Wither- spoon, Worcester; Miss Grace A. Norris, Miss Mabel K. Babcock, Miss Margaret E. Dodd, Miss Marion Talbot, Miss Isabel T. Hymans, Miss Lillian C. Smith, Miss Clara P. Ames, Miss Annie E. Allen, Miss Bertha Brown, Dr. Alice F. Blood, Mrs. Harry W. Tyler, Mrs. Frederick W. Lord, Miss Dora Williams, members of the M. I. T. Association.

The committee on general arrangements was Miss Alice E. Dacy, Miss Margaret C. Brawley, Mrs. Edna W. Moody, Miss Constance Fuller, Miss Lilla C. Smith.

Special Notice

Since its foundation, the Alumni Office has collected a large amount of data of interest to alumni. We have not, however, been able to secure a complete file of *The Tech*. The object of this note is to request any friends who possess and are willing to contribute any of the following issues of *The Tech* to notify us:

(1884-5), Vol. IV, No. 6; (1885-6), Vol. V, No. 2; (1886-7), Vol. VI, No. 7, 14, 16; (1887-8), Vol. VII, No. 4; (1888-9), Vol. VIII, No. 16; (1889-90), Vol. IX, No. 4 to 12 incomplete; (1890-1), Vol. X, No. 5; (1891-2), Vol. XI, No. 1, 2, 3, 14; (1893-4), Vol. XIII, No. 1, 12, 13, 17, 20.



No. 27 Y

TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF OREGON, AT THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
PORTLAND, OREGON



N o. 28 Y

TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF LOUISVILLE, AT THE PENDENNIS CLUB,
LOUISVILLE, KY.



No. 20 Y

TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF NEW YORK, AT THE TECHNOLOGY CLUB HOUSE,
17 GRAMERCY PARK, NEW YORK CITY



No. 67 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

TELEPHONE DINNER OF TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF NORTHERN OHIO, CLEVELAND, OHIO

WHAT THE UNDERGRADUATES DID

A program within a program—The efficient Undergraduate Committee a tower of strength to the Alumni officials throughout the Reunion

The Reunion, everyone felt, was like a three-ring circus in its complexity and size. The official celebration was the main, centre ring; the senior activities were another, and the undergraduate activities made a busy third ring. And at times all three were working and coöperating together. So it is fitting that the enormously detailed work done by the Undergraduate Reunion Committee should be recognized.

Even before the celebration started the boys were doing their part. During the stress and strain of preparing for examinations and taking them, the committee was securing the men necessary for the pageant, nearly a thousand, all burdened with other duties, was getting them together, getting them assigned groups, measured for costumes, getting them to rehearsals, supplementing the over-worked Pageant Committee to a degree which only that grateful committee realizes.

Not only that, but on the Thursday before the celebration a large detachment volunteered to help clean up the new buildings, left in a very disorderly state by the striking workmen, and in spite of almost incessant rain succeeded in getting the place in ship-shape order by Saturday.

Sunday a large number of students met the automobile hegira. Monday, they met the *Bunker Hill*, escorted the alumni to headquarters, served as ushers and aides at headquarters and at "Old Home Afternoon" in Cambridge. Monday night they acted, and ushered and managed the pageant, and finished up by marching in procession to cheer Rogers with undergraduate cheer-leaders.

Tuesday the students picknicked all day and pageanted in the evening. Wednesday they ushered at dedication and wound up the three days with a Tech night at Keith's. They were active and willing and helpful all the time.

The undergraduate committee in charge kept a stand in the Rogers Building where they supplied every student with tickets

to the various events, with straw hats of different colors for the different classes, with pennants and badges and souvenirs.

The Tech Freshman Battalion must not be forgotten either. They were in uniform and on duty most of the time. They carried the alumni banners at the Farewell to Rogers and at the dedication. They escorted the official party at the laying of the corner-stone of the Walker Memorial and acted as guides and sentries all the afternoon.

The chairman of the entire undergraduate committee and the man to whose executive ability and untiring labor much of the success of the pageant was due was T. D'Arcy Brophy, '16. He was assisted by J. P. Uhlinger, '16; R. M. Allen, '16; W. H. Fleming, '16; J. W. Barker, '16; and William Eastman, '17. It was their duty to coördinate the activities of some 1,200 men taking part in the pageant with the wishes—often difficult—of the committee in charge. In this connection it must be remembered how cheerfully the undergraduates made sacrifices, even changing their plans for their own theatre party in order to have a necessary but unforeseen performance Monday evening.

The committee in charge of ushers and chorus was J. M. Evans, '17, chairman; L. M. Swan, '17; J. E. DeBell, '17; O. C. Lorenz, '18; and A. E. Garnsey, '19.

The sub-committee on general arrangement, for the Tech night at Keith's, for the student headquarters, etc., was E. P. Brooks, '17 who also made the reply for the undergraduates at the laying of the corner-stone; F. V. du Pont, '17; W. A. Wood, '17; A. H. Wenzel, '17; and J. W. Clarkson, '18.

The very successful picnic at Riverside was managed by J. W. Clarkson, '18; R. N. Gay, '17; B. A. Merrick, '18; A. E. Griffin, '19; and G. F. French, '19.

All this necessitated a good deal of careful publicity in the *Tech*, in Boston newspapers and by means of innumerable special posters and announcements. That everybody knew what was happening at every moment is due to the Publicity Committee, headed by R. H. Cattlett, '17, assisted by J. T. Cronin, '17, E. H. DeMerritt, '18. K. M. Richmond, '16, was secretary.

It is unfortunately impossible to give the names of all the students who by their aid at headquarters, in ushering and messenger jobs, helped to make things go smoothly. Two of the most active, working in the very nerve-centre of the whole web under I. W. Litchfield, were Neil Tourtelotte, '17, and Leon L. McGrady, '17.

Perhaps the most spectacular as well as the most useful work of all the student activities was done by the committee that got out the five celebration issues of *The Tech*, in conjunction with the Tech Wireless Club, doing the best undergraduate newspaper work the writer ever remembers having seen—but that, as Kipling said, is another story, and will be found elsewhere.

But without the third ring of the circus, the undergraduates and their devoted and efficient committees, the celebration would have been a far less successful affair than memory paints it.

R. E. R.

The "Biggest Things" in Water-Power Development

From an exhibit of water-power development conducted at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in connection with the recent dedication of the new buildings in Cambridge, the following data relative to the "high spots" so far attained in this work are culled. The largest high-head development in the United States and Canada is that of the Pacific Power & Light Corporation at Big Creek, Cal. In the two plants now operated in the Sierras in connection with the 240-mile transmission to Los Angeles, the average head is about 2000 feet, the larger head being 2150 feet. The water-wheels are the most powerful tangential units in service, being rated at 23,000 hp. each, and the storage capacity of the main reservoir, Lake Huntington, 120,000 kw. continuously for eight months, carries off the palm for any development of the kind on the continent. The largest producer of hydroelectric power is the Ontario Power Company, Niagara Falls, Ont., which develops 180,000 hp. in fourteen horizontal units at capacity load factor. The Keokuk (Iowa) plant of the Mississippi River Power Company has the honor of being the largest low-head development, having a total rating of 150,000 hp. at 32 feet. The most powerful turbines are machines of 25,000-hp. rating under 160-foot head, in the Long Lake development of the Washington Water Power Company, near Spokane. The most powerful vertical turbines are several 20,000-hp. machines of the Laurentide Company, Ltd., installed in a plant on the St. Maurice River in the Province of Quebec. The largest turbines in size are those of the Cedars Rapids Power & Manufacturing Company, near Montreal, Que. These units have a turbine and generator weight of 850 tons, and a turbine runner diameter of 17 feet 8 inches.—*Electrical World*.

TECHNOLOGY CLUBS ASSOCIATED

The annual meeting of the Technology Clubs Associated was called to order by President Rollins at eleven a. m., Room 22, Rogers Building, Boston, June 14, 1916. There were sixty-three present. R. H. Howes was elected secretary *pro tem*.

President Rollins called for reports of the various societies, as follows:

Technology Club of New York, Lester D. Gardner, '98; Northwestern Association, F. K. Copeland, '76; St. Louis Society of M. I. T., J. L. Mauran, '89; Technology Club of Albany and Schenectady, N. J. Kingsbury, '02; Technology Club of Northern Ohio, P. W. Litchfield, '96; Technology Club of Bridgeport, W. A. Swain, '15; Technology Club of Montana, G. W. Goodale, '75; Chili Association, J. P. Chadwick, '07; M. I. T. Club of Cincinnati, S. R. Miller, '07; Rocky Mountain Technology Club, Robert Hursh, '06; Indiana Association M. I. T., J. L. Wayne, '96; Southwestern Association, H. T. Mulhall, '97; Technology Club of New Hampshire, H. W. DeLong, '96; Technology Club of New Bedford, C. H. Lawton, '77; Technology Club of Philadelphia, D. K. Bullens, '09; Pittsburgh Association M. I. T., W. B. Blake, '89; Technology Club of Northern California, W. E. Leland, '91; M. I. T. Club of Central New York, W. E. Hopton, '91; Tech Club of the University of Illinois, Urbana, Ill., F. H. Newell, '85; Intermountain Technology Association, Salt Lake City, Utah, J. C. Damon, '05; Washington Society of the M. I. T., F. C. Starr, '05; Technology Club of Maine, R. H. W. Lord, '05.

It was moved, seconded and carried that President Rollins appoint a committee to nominate officers for the coming year and to make recommendations for the place of the next meeting. He appointed William H. King, '94, of New York, chairman, G. W. Goodale, '75, of Butte, Mont., George B. Jones, '05.

The committee reported the following candidates for the various offices and they were elected:

President, F. A. Smythe, '89, Cleveland, Ohio; vice-president, P. W. Litchfield, '96, Akron, Ohio; vice-president, Hollis Godfrey, '98, Philadelphia, Pa.; vice-president, Lester D. Gardner, '98, New York, N. Y.; vice-president, A. T. Hopkins, '97, Cleveland,

Ohio; secretary, M. E. Allen, '08, Toledo, Ohio; assistant secretary, Donald R. Stevens, '11, Cleveland, Ohio.

The place of the next meeting—Cleveland, Ohio.

The committee endorsed a suggestion that any request for the meeting two years hence be referred to the Executive Committee for action.

The following suggestions were made as to the place for the meeting to be held two years hence—Technology Club of New Hampshire, San Francisco. Mr. Chadwick requested that consideration be given to Chile for the meeting in 1920.

Statistics of the Reunion

The number of former students on the alumni card catalogue has now reached about twelve thousand. Of these there are a great many who were here for a very short time or who owe their principal allegiance to other colleges. It is estimated that there are nine thousand former students who are particularly interested in Tech and give their principal allegiance to it. It is interesting to know that nearly one half of these men came back to Boston on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee Reunion. The actual number on the books is 3,911, although it is probable that a considerable number did not register at all. There were 133 women registered. The above figures include only former students.

The registration of classes was as follows: Class of '68, 11; '69, 5; '70, 13; '71, 12; '72, 6; '73, 18; '74, 22; '75, 25; '76, 21; '77, 22; '78, 16; '79, 25; '80, 8; '81, 35; '82, 21; '83, 22; '84, 35; '85, 54; '86, 60; '87, 55; '88, 58; '89, 69; '90, 84; '91, 88; '92, 68; '93, 94; '94, 78; '95, 88; '96, 120; '97, 90; '98, 101; '99, 86; '00, 93; '01, 71; '02, 95; '03, 92; '04, 113; '05, 135; '06, 131; '07, 109; '08, 123; '09, 123; '10, 144; '11, 144; '12, 137; '13, 168; '14, 159; '15, 171; '16, 327; Faculty, 46; Corporation, 4; delegates, 16.

The registration by courses was as follows: Course I, 604; II, 901; III, 173; IV, 348; V, 313; VI, 523; VII, 76; VIII, 57; IX, 54; X, 236; XI, 95; XII, 4; XIII, 72; XIV, 36; S. M. A., 23; unclassified former students, 330; Faculty, 46; Corporation, 4; delegates, 16.

SOUVENIRS OF THE REUNION

The various souvenirs issued in connection with the Reunion are illustrated in this number of the REVIEW. The pictures published in this issue are all numbered, giving the sizes and prices of the photographs. We are entirely out of badges, but have ordered another small lot and will fill orders as soon as badges have been made. These badges are very handsome. On the medallion is a head of President Rogers reproduced from the plaque of Rogers, a picture of which is shown in this number.

We wish to call attention to three especially beautiful works of art which should be in the hands of every Tech man. The book of sketches of the new Institute, done by Birch Burdette Long of New York, illustrated in the frontispiece, is among the handsomest reproductions of the kind ever published. The book contains fourteen sketches reproduced in high-light half-tone in close versimilitude of the original pencil sketches. Price \$1.50.

The souvenir program is beautifully printed in five colors and contains twenty-four pages, giving the history of the Institute, colored photographs of features of the new buildings, etc. This originally sold for 50 cents but is now reduced to 25 cents.

The bronze medal by Keck of New York is an unusually handsome production that is well worth a place on any library table. Price \$1.50.

Inasmuch as the events of the Reunion followed so closely upon each other, there was little opportunity to look over these souvenirs and purchase them. That opportunity is now presented and orders sent to the Alumni Association will be promptly filled.

We wish to especially call the attention of local alumni associations to the fact that we have a considerable number of light canes, to which Tech pennants are attached, which sell for 25 cents, also Tech hat-bands at 50 cents.

In addition to the photographs shown here we have about 200 others covering nearly every feature of the Reunion. If you want several different photographs of a particular event we shall be glad to pick them out and send them to you.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

It was fitting that the Commencement which was a part of the celebration, the last Commencement to be held in old Rogers, should have graduated the largest number of men in the history of the Institute. Three hundred and sixty received degrees, of whom three were created doctor of philosophy, James H. Ellis, John D. MacKenzie and Ernest W. Wescott; two doctor of engineering, Vannevar Bush and Jerome C. Hunsaker; thirty-eight master of science, Charles L. Broas, Arthur R. Keller, Henry Niemann, Henry C. Sheils, Kshitish C. Basu, George W. Grow, Otto W. Hilbert, Shih S. Raymond, Roland W. Baldrey, William Mellema, Elmer H. Neumann, George F. Nixon, St. Elmo T. Piza, Henry P. Sabin, John F. Staub, Ming Chow, Edgar S. Freed, Kebe Toabe, George R. Hale, Walter Haynes, Vi T. Koo, Charles W. Whitall, Murray P. Horowitz, Lawrence H. Bailey, Cleveland S. Loper, Ernest L. Patch, Walter W. Webster, Tsu S. Chu, Chée-Sing Hsin, Pellian T. Mar, Chou Wang, Tsin Yuen, Alexander Klemin, Wai P. Loo, Shao F. Wong, Tsao Wong, Tsao Yu, Eastman A. Weaver; and three hundred and seventeen bachelor of science.

The ceremonies as always were short and simple, consisting of the reading of abstracts of theses by a few chosen men, the President's address and the conferring of degrees. Those men who read from their theses were John B. Ingle, Donald O. Dunn, Bailey Townshend, Richardson G. Knowland, and Gordon Fehr.

The President managed to lift the solemnity of the proceedings for a moment when he announced that he was going to introduce Mr. Smith for a few words. The hall was instantly possessed with the thought that the Mysterious One was about to be unveiled and there was great applause. He turned out, however, to be Professor Smith who represented the University of Virginia at the dedication exercises; it was especially fitting he should be there since Virginia was for long the scene of William Barton Rogers' activities. Professor Smith was listened to with much interest, but there is no denying people were disappointed.

The President, before presenting the diplomas, congratulated the class for graduating in a memorable year, both for the Institute and in the world at large, and he hoped, he said, that they

would do their work,⁸ not only for themselves but in the service of their country and the world.

"By all means devote yourselves with all the energy that you possess to the honorable pursuit of your calling, but whatever your profession may be, take an intelligent and an active interest in the welfare of your city, state and country. Profit by your scientific training to observe for yourselves what is going on around you and be not content with parrot-like repetitions of what other people say. Remember, too, that the best and most effective form of public service is to do your own work thoroughly and honestly rather than to meddle in other people's affairs. You have knowledge and power that will make you useful. Give them unstintedly to any good cause that enlists your interests, not forgetting that business *well done* is a good cause. Be not too much concerned about immediate rewards. They will come almost inevitably in due season if you deserve them. For there never was a time in the history of the world when just such knowledge as you have acquired is not urgently needed or more eagerly sought after. Science and industry are now most closely linked and time will only tighten the bond. And so, in the name of the Faculty and the Corporation, I wish you all success and send you forth with high hopes that many of you will add lustre to the name of Technology."

R. E. R.

"Mr. Smith's" Book

One of the most original ideas of the Publication Committee was the book of drawings of the New Tech made with the idea that it should be given to the mysterious Mr. Smith as a token of recognition from the alumni of what his generosity has done for us.

Fourteen large pencil drawings on heavy board were made by Birch Burdette Long, of New York, with a decorative title-page. The drawings took the New Tech from all its most picturesque points of view, as it will look within a few years, when it has the Walker Memorial, the President's house and gardens, and the dormitories for a background.

The drawings were bound in heavy red morocco with gold lettering, and with a special message from President Maclaurin in his own hand. The volume was presented during the course of



No. 68 Y. Size 11 x 13

TELEPHONE DINNER OF SOUTHWESTERN ASSOCIATION, AT KANSAS CITY, MO.



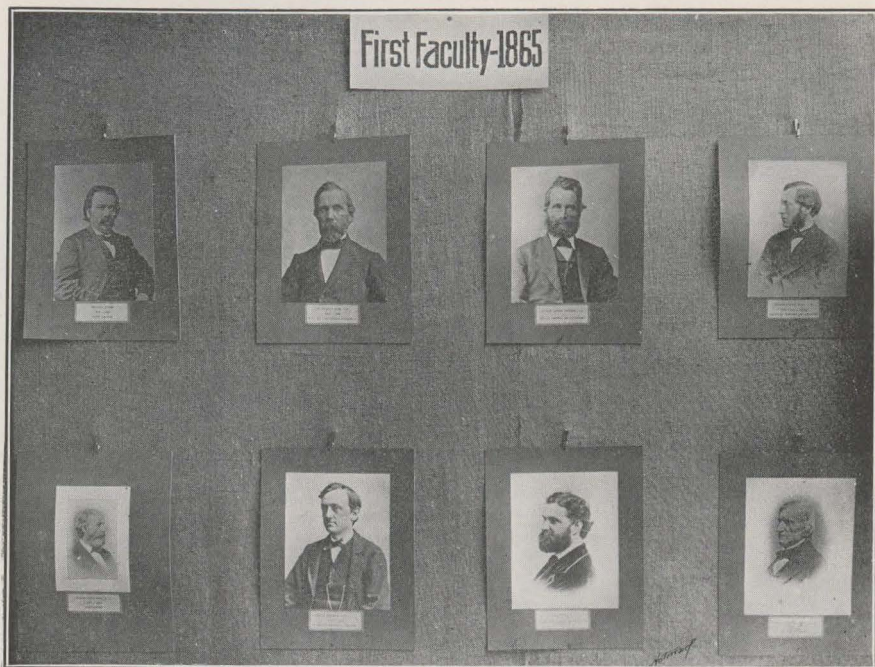
No. 69 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

TELEPHONE DEMONSTRATION—SOUTHEASTERN ALUMNI ASSOCIATION, AT THE BALL ROOM OF THE SOUTHERN CLUB, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.



No. 70 Y. Size 14 x 11

TELEPHONE DINNER, TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF ROCHESTER, AT THE ROCHESTER CLUB, ROCHESTER, N. Y.



No. 91 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

PICTURES OF THE FIRST FACULTY



No. 52 Y

THE ROGERS ROOM

EXHIBIT—"FIFTY YEARS OF TECHNOLOGY"

the alumni banquet at Symphony Hall by President Stone, to President Maclaurin, who accepted it in the name of Mr. Smith.

But that was not all. The Publication Committee reproduced the drawings in photogravure on a special hot press paper which gave the impression of an original pencil drawing, bound it in gray boards with a cardinal and gold label, and sold it as one of the most effective souvenirs of the Reunion.

The collection is not only valuable because it is the first made, but useful in giving, as it does, the buildings and grounds in their perfected state, as they will look when Tech men are actually living, working and playing therein.

The frontispiece in this number is reduced from one of the drawings in this book.

Lighting Effects at the Pageant

Unusual Lighting Effects were features of the spectacular masque and pageant given in connection with the dedication of the new group of buildings of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology at Cambridge, Mass. Thirty-four 1,000-watt stereopticon projectors fitted with nitrogen-filled lamps were installed at intervals of 3 feet 3 inches on the roof of one of the buildings for the purpose of flood-lighting and spot-light effects, while a similar arrangement was installed on the roof of a facing building. Blue color screens were provided for twelve projectors of each group, red screens for nine, and green for a similar number. Among other lighting apparatus were four 1,000-watt projectors, each in a pit with a glass cover, for securing lighting effects in the central ring occupied by the performers; and four 250-watt units, also in glass-covered pits, for illuminating jets of water used in connection with the water dances. Numerous other lamps were used for flood-lighting the buildings and for other purposes.—*Scientific American*.

HOW "THE TECH" DID ITS PART

The enterprise shown by *The Tech* in its Reunion issues is seldom excelled by metropolitan dailies. A very good idea of the character of this enterprise may be gleaned from the article in this issue on "The Voyage of the Bunker Hill." Unfortunately many other features of the Reunion could not be touched upon because of the wealth of the material it had. Here are a few facts, however, in regard to the Reunion issues of *The Tech*.

First use of wireless in college journalism—a thousand word message sent free by the Marconi Company, the regular rate being twenty-nine cents a word—papers printed and on sale 7.10 a. m. off Boston Light with a complete story of the trip.

Transcontinental telephonic connection in the printing office, through courtesy of Mr. Drake and the American Telephone and Telegraph Company—this enabled complete report, practically word by word, of the banquet. In addition this issue carried interviews with Edison, Bell, and Maxim on the front page.

The two supplements—picture supplement with the Saturday issue and historical supplement with the Thursday issue. *The Tech* was one of the first college newspapers to issue "picture supplement" like the metropolitan newspapers and was the first to employ the "rototype" process.

Indicative of the way the events were covered is shown by the sending of four men to New York (cartoonist, editorial writer, interviewer, special writer); also by the presence of a reporter at each of the class dinners.

A large stock of each of the five issues, forming a complete story of the Reunion, are still left, the edition being three thousand daily. These sets will be mailed to any address for thirty cents but it will be impossible to furnish the picture supplement. On account of vacation, orders cannot be handled during the month of August.



Photograph about one-sixth larger, \$2.50

DEDICATION REUNION—CROWD VIEWING THE STUNTS NANTASKET DAY, JUNE 13, 1916

TECH REGIMENT PRESENTED WITH STATE FLAG

At the conclusion of the dress parade by the Tech Cadet Regiment in the great court of the new buildings on June 12, Mrs. Maclaurin presented a beautiful state silk flag, bearing the coat of arms of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the battalion on behalf of the alumni of Technology connected with the army and navy. The names of the donors are as follows:

- Class 1874—Col. Albert C. Warren. Retired.
Maj. Walter L. Bouve, 5th Regt. Inf. M. V. M.
- 1881—Maj. Frank H. Briggs, A. I. G. Retired.
- 1883—Capt. Winthrop Alexander, Adjt. C. A. C. Retired.
- 1884—Gen. T. C. du Pont, A. G. Del. Natl. Guard.
Capt. C. B. Appleton, Troop A, 1st Squn. Cav.
Resigned.
Col. D. A. Lyle, U. S. A., O. D. Retired.
- 1886—Col. Frank L. Locke, A. I. G. Retired.
- 1887—Col. Morton E. Cobb, A. A. G. Retired.
Lieut. N. T. Very, O. D., 2 C. C. Retired.
- 1888—Col. Charles P. Nutter, C. A. C. Resigned.
- 1889—Gen. Gardner W. Pearson, the Adjt. Gen. Retired.
- 1890—Col. Charles Hayden, Paymaster Gen. and U. S.
Disbursing Officer.
- 1892—Maj. John A. Curtin, A. D. C. Retired.
Capt. Joshua Atwood, I. C. C. Resigned.
Lieut. John W. Hall, Adjt. 1st Squn. Cav.
- 1893—Col. Frank P. Williams, Surg. Gen.
- 1894—Capt. Albert L. Kendall, 2d Co. C. A. C.
- 1893—Lieut. S. Parker Bremer, Paymaster I. C. C. Re-
signed.
- 1898—Capt. Edward B. Richardson, Battery A, F. A.
- 1899—Lieut. Dudley M. Pray, Naval Militia. Retired.
- 1900—Capt. Walter L. Weeden, Quartermaster, C. A. C.
- 1901—Lieut. George L. Cross, I. C. C., D Co.
- 1904—Maj. Richard K. Hale, 1st Battn., 1st Regt. F. A.
- 1905—Maj. Frank S. Elliot, 8th Regt. Inf. M. V. M.

THE TECH MEN'S LIBRARY

The productive scholarship of an educational institution is measured by the productivity of its alumni, as well as of its faculty. That a permanent exhibition showing the writings of the alumni and Faculty would be desirable, has long been recognized, and when Mr. Munroe suggested the advisability of making this a feature of the Reunion exhibit, a small nucleus had already been accumulated in the General Library. As the result of circular letters sent out by Mr. Munroe, this nucleus has grown to be a good sized collection.

A separate room was reserved for this feature of the exhibit and was provided with bookcases and tables on which about nine hundred books were displayed throughout the Reunion week. During this time there was one of the library assistants in attendance to receive the visitors and explain the exhibit. These books were contributed by professors and alumni of the Institute, many of them being from considerable distances. In some cases the author requested that the book be returned, so that one hundred and twenty books have now been returned for this reason. Some also were taken from the main collection of the Institute and will have to be returned to their regular places on the shelves, but after those deductions are made, we shall have in the permanent collection of the Tech Men's Library between eight and nine hundred books. Even this considerable number does not fully represent the activities of Tech men, for, in most cases, the author sent only bound volumes. We received some pamphlets, and in two or three instances, these were collected and bound into handsome volumes, making a very attractive appearance. It will be impossible to say which parts of the exhibit were of most interest, but perhaps those that attracted the most general attention were the books for the blind by Webster Wells.

It is hoped that this collection will continue to grow by the contributions of Tech men who write. All books and pamphlets addressed to the librarian of the Institute and marked "for the Tech Men's Library" will be catalogued and placed in this collection.

R. P. B.

DEDICATION REUNION COMMITTEES

Dedication Reunion Committee—Charles A. Stone, '88, *Chairman*; I. W. Litchfield, '85, *Secretary*; Walter Humphreys, '97, *Treasurer*; James W. Rollins, '78; Walter B. Snow, '82; F. H. Fay, '93; M. L. Emerson, '04.

Chairman and Members of Committees

Headquarters, Registration, Hotels, Tickets—Prof. Charles F. Park, '92, *Chairman*; Prof. W. H. Lawrence, '91; Prof. George W. Swett, '03; Prof. Carle R. Hayward, '04.

Inspection of New Buildings, Reception and Tea—Joseph H. Knight, '96, *Chairman*; Major Edwin T. Cole, U. S. A., Retired, *Marshal*. *Inspection of Buildings*—Horace S. Ford; Percy R. Ziegler, '00; Harold E. Kebbon, '12; Thomas A. Carr; John R. Lotz; Albert S. Smith. *Tea and Reception*—Mrs. Richard C. Maclaurin, *Honorary Chairman*, Mrs. Harry W. Tyler, Mrs. Harry E. Clifford, Mrs. Edward F. Miller, Mrs. Frank A. Laws, Mrs. Heinrich O. Hofman. *Personal Welfare*—Dr. J. Arnold Rockwell, '96; Horatio N. Parker, '94; Selskar M. Gunn, '04; Samuel C. Prescott, '94.

Events in the Basin—Henry A. Morss, '93, *Chairman*; Arthur I. Plaisted, '85; Chauncey G. Whiton, '94; A. Loring Swasey, '98; Orville B. Denison, '11.

Departmental Luncheons—Alexander Macomber, '07, *Chairman*; Prof. R. R. Lawrence, '95; H. W. Brown, '96; F. C. Hersom, '13.

Day of the Classes at Nantasket—Frederic H. Fay, '93, *Chairman*; George B. Glidden, '93, *Director of Stunts*; Col. Charles Hayden, '90, *Grand Marshal*; Matthew C. Brush, '91; Eugene H. Clapp, '95; J. Linfield Damon, Jr., '91; George L. Gilmore, '90; Samuel P. Waldron, '93.

Golden Jubilee Smoker—Merton L. Emerson, '04, *Chairman*; Lawrence W. Allen, '07, *Secretary*; T. E. Sears, '03; Don L. Galusha, '04; Howard C. Turner, '02; Henry W. Stevens, '04; Reginald A. Wentworth, '04; Currier Lang, '04; Myron H. Clark, '03.

Dedication Exercises—Dr. Richard C. Maclaurin, *Chairman*; Prof. W. T. Sedgwick; A. T. Bradlee, '88; F. W. Hobbs, '89; Jasper Whiting, '89.

Banquet—Charles C. Peirce, '86, *Chairman*; Prof. H. W. Gardner, '94; Charles Everett, '07; Prof. E. I. Williams, '08; George B. Glidden, '93; Walter Humphreys, '97; I. B. Hazelton, '97.

Decorations, Banners, Flags, etc.—H. W. Gardner, '94, *Chairman*; I. P. Lord, '04; C. Everett, '07; R. G. Hudson, '07; E. I. Williams, '08; H. W. Brown, '15.

Publicity, Souvenir Program, Special Souvenirs, etc.—George C. Wales, '89, *Chairman*; Walter H. Kilham, '89; E. B. Bird, '91; Harold E. Kebbon, '12; O. Ricker Freeman, '15; Robert E. Rogers.

Transportation—Henry J. Horn, '88, *Chairman*; Lester D. Gardner, '98, SS. *Bunker Hill*; Charles Hayden, '90; M. C. Brush, '01.

Automobile Tour, Buffalo to Boston—Clifton N. Draper, '07, *Chairman*; George W. Hayden, '95; George A. Curtis, '04; D. D. Mohler, '03; James C. Dryer, '99; R. H. White, '05.

Songs, Bands, and Orchestras—George B. Glidden, '93, *Chairman*; Donald G. Robbins, '07; Dudley Clapp, '10; C. H. Calder, '15.

Mascots—E. S. Mansfield, '96, *Chairman*; H. W. Stevens, '04; D. J. McGrath, '12.

Sales, Photographs, and Moving Pictures—George C. Dempsey, '88, *Chairman*; J. C. T. Baldwin, '88; George Defren, '95; H. D. Jackson, '97; Allen W. Jackson, '97; Andrew Fisher, Jr., '06; B. A. Bowman, '09; T. D'Arcy Brophy, '16.

Exhibit: "Fifty Years of Technology"—James P. Munroe, '82, *Chairman*; R. P. Bigelow; A. E. Burton; A. G. Cushman; Horace S. Ford; H. W. Gardner, '94; W. Roger Greeley, '02; Walter Humphreys, '97; Harold E. Kebbon, '12; Walter H. Kilham, '89; Dean Peabody, Jr., '10; S. C. Prescott, '94; Charles F. Read, '74; John Ritchie, Jr.; Montgomery Rollins, '89; A. D. Smith; Walter B. Snow, '82; H. W. Tyler, '84; Alfred G. Kellogg; Charles B. Brooks, '73; Douglas McLellan; Walter Kendall Watkins.

Police, Permits and Licenses—Col. Frank L. Locke, '86, *Chairman*; Andrew Fisher, Jr., '06.

Pageant—Prof. Ralph A. Cram, *Marshal*; Edwin S. Webster, '88, *Chairman*; Prof. E. I. Williams, '08, *Secretary*; C. Howard Walker, *Vice Marshal and Master of Costumes*; Prof. W. T. Sedgwick; Walter Humphreys, '97; A. S. Jenney, '83; R. E. Rogers; J. P. Munroe, '82; W. W. Bosworth, '89; Dr. R. C. Maclaurin; Miss Virginia Tanner, *Director of the Masque*; James Ecker, *Director of Music*; Thomas Wood Stevens, *Executive Officer*.

Fraternity Luncheons, Reception of Motorists and Excursionists—Stephen Bowen, '91, *Chairman*; Lawrence Allen, '07; Marshall B. Dalton, '15.

Class Dinners—Fred A. Wilson, '91, *Chairman*; Arthur A. Blanchard, '98; Charles W. Whitmore, '08.

Reception of Guests—Henry Howard, '89, *Chairman*; A. Farwell Bemis, '93; Stephen Bowen, '91; Arthur T. Bradlee, '88; S. Parker Bremer, '93; Edward Cunningham, '91; John A. Curtin, '92; Prof. Davis R. Dewey; Francis R. Hart, '89; Charles Hayden, '90; Franklin W. Hobbs, '89; Henry J. Horn, '88; E. C. Hultman, '96; Prof. D. C. Jackson; Jerome C. Hunsaker, '12; Arthur D. Little, '85; Everett Morss, '85; Dr. A. A. Noyes, '86; E. W. Rollins, '71; Prof. W. T. Sedgwick; J. C. Runkle, '88; W. D. Sohler, '78; George F. Swain, '77; Prof. H. W. Tyler, '84; Edwin S. Webster, '88; Dr. F. H. Williams, '73.

Technology Clubs Associated—James W. Rollins, '78, *President*; *Vice-Presidents*, Walter Large, '79, New York City; H. M. Montgomery, '79, Chicago, Ill.; E. B. Raymond, '90, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Hollis Godfrey, '98, Philadelphia, Pa.; P. W. Litchfield, '96, Akron, Ohio; J. H. Haste, '96, Rochester, N. Y.; Walter Humphreys, '97, *Secretary-Treasurer*.

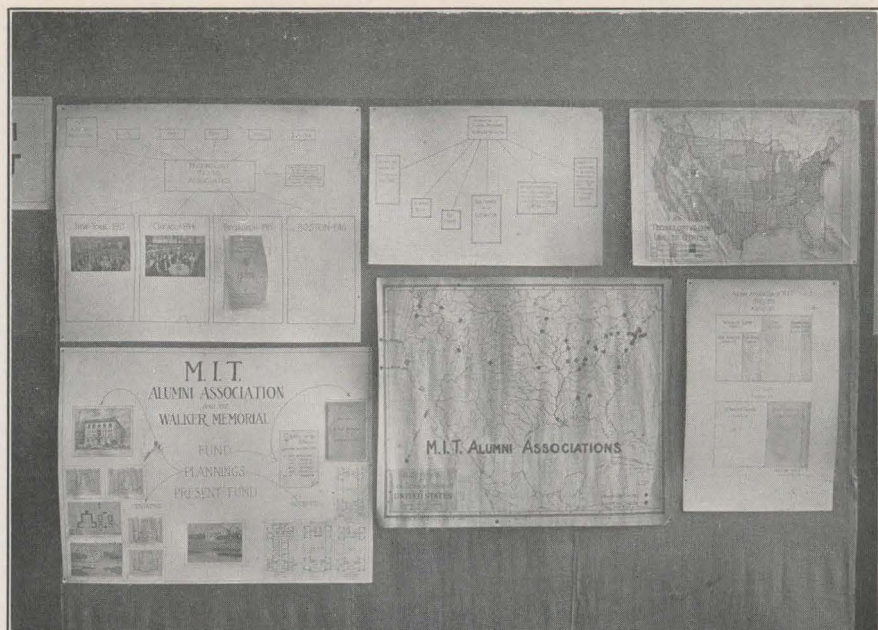
Undergraduate Affairs—T. D. Brophy, '16, *Chairman*; E. P. Brooks, '17; J. M. Evans, '16; J. P. Uhlinger, '16; R. H. Catlett, '17; W. J. Farthing, '16.

TELEPHONE LINKS ALUMNI

Country swept by a flame of enthusiasm at our National Telephone Banquet—Governors, mayors, college presidents, prominent engineers and business men in the great audience—James Whitcomb Riley an enthusiastic listener at Indianapolis

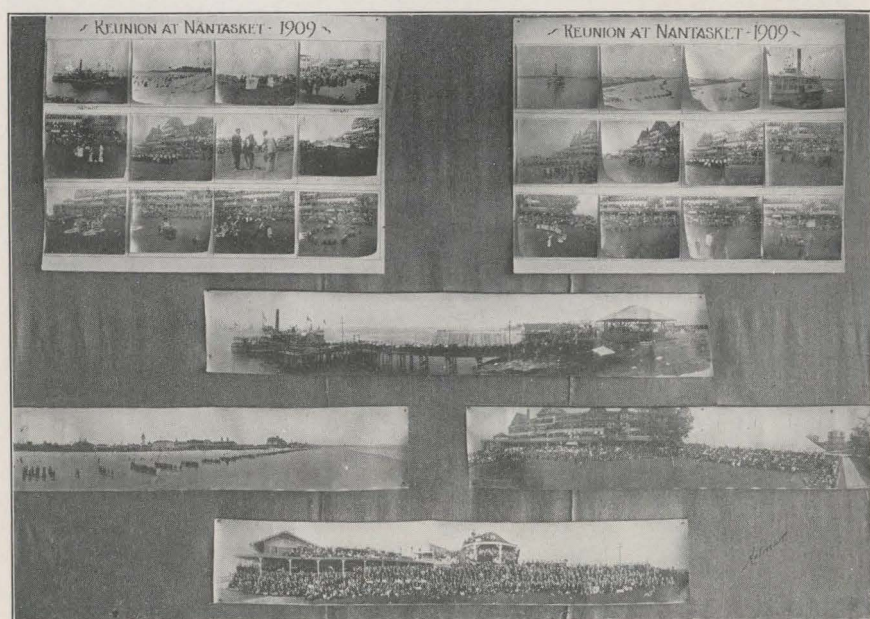
ST. LOUIS SOCIETY OF THE M. I. T.—The banquet of the St. Louis Society at the University Club on June 14 was a success beyond all expectations. The menu cards, tied in cardinal red and silver gray ribbon, bore upon their covers the legend "Connected by Telephone with Alumni Banquets throughout the United States and Banquet at Symphony Hall, Boston, upon the Opening of the New Buildings of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology." "Connected by telephone" has become such a usual expression that it conveys no idea of the feeling that ran through us as we listened to the roll call, and to the cheering of the other sections, and to the exchanges of greetings falling upon our ears so loudly and so distinctly, now from a thousand miles to the east of us and the next instant from twice as far in the other direction. It was a demonstration long to be remembered.

The fun started with the cocktails, when it was discovered that the song leader and his assistant vocalizer (obtained from an amusement agency for a consideration), who had been going strong on "Alma Mater" and "Wake up America," couldn't even stumble through "Take me back to Tech"; and they were brought before the bar of the assembly and given a swift reading lesson in the terminology of scientific songs, under the direction of A. M. Holcombe, '04, who presided at the banquet. In view of the possibility of trouble on the line, a formidable array of speakers had been promised an opportunity to make impromptu remarks in case the A. T. and T. Co. missed its connections somewhere; but Walter O. Pennell, '96 (equipment engineer for the South-western Bell), had only just started explaining the diagrams on the wall illustrating the complicated circuits and connections, and showing how the stunt was made possible by recent improvements in telephony, when the buzzer cut him off and the big show was on. Pennell had to finish his carefully prepared lecture during the



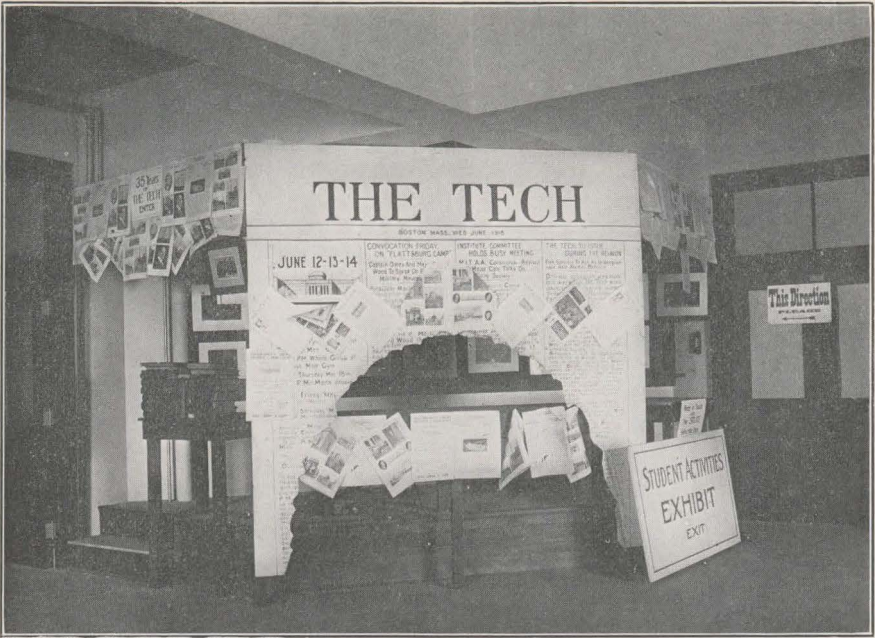
No. 87 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

PART OF THE ALUMNI EXHIBIT



PART OF THE ALUMNI EXHIBIT

EXHIBIT—"FIFTY YEARS OF TECHNOLOGY"



No. 88 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

EXHIBIT OF "THE TECH"



No. 92 Y. Size 8 x 10. Price .75

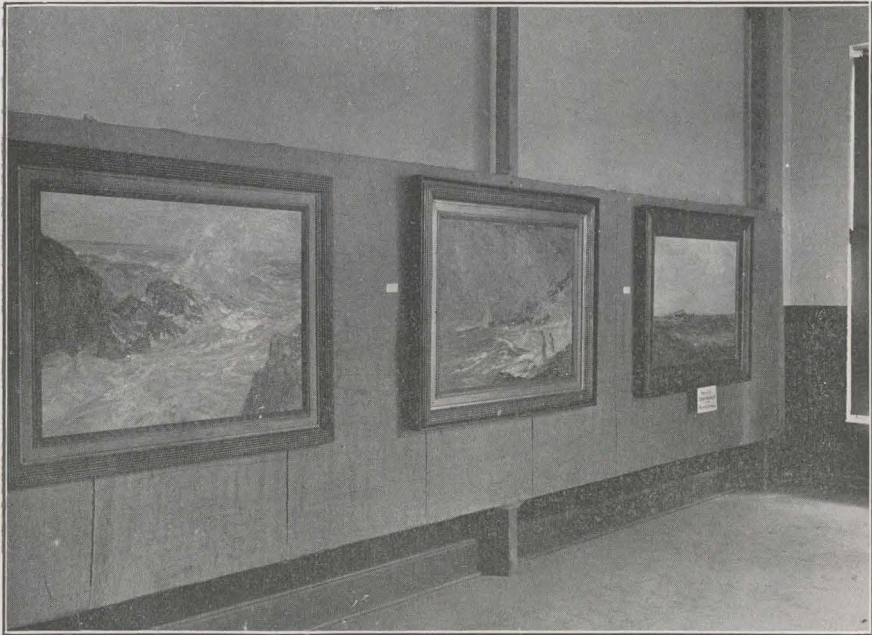
UNDERGRADUATE WIRELESS EXHIBIT

EXHIBIT—"FIFTY YEARS OF TECHNOLOGY"



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PART OF THE ART EXHIBIT



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SOME OF WOODBURY'S PAINTINGS IN THE ART EXHIBIT

EXHIBIT—"FIFTY YEARS OF TECHNOLOGY"



PART OF ART EXHIBIT



EXHIBIT OF WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION

EXHIBIT—"FIFTY YEARS OF TECHNOLOGY"

intermission; and the other would-be speakers with us merely swelled our total on the roll call.

The Symphony Hall program was printed on our menu cards, and was run off by the clock. No stop watch production efficiency expert could have saved time enough on the whole schedule to get a drink of water. We just held our receivers with one hand and our tongues with the other. We heard President Maclaurin's announcements of how the money had been raised, punctuated by stirring applause from Boston which we joined in spirit although we could not give voice to our feelings at the time. But when we did let loose it seemed as though we silenced all proceedings in the thirty-four other cities. The short speeches were most of them perfectly distinct to us, and there was little difficulty in following any of them. Dr. Pritchett's speech was so greedily absorbed by those ahead of us on the line that we got only snatches, so we utilized the time in composing our impromptu "good-night" speech to President Maclaurin—"We congratulate you; keep up the good work!"

The St. Louis Section of the M. I. T. Long Distance Telephone Reunion Banquet was a big success. The songs were snappy, the cheers given with vim; not a moment dragged from start to finish. There were thirty-five present at the roll call, twenty-nine of whom were alumni; and our president, John L. Mauran, '88, and four others were at Symphony Hall. The time from 6.30 to 8 p. m. (when the telephone program started in St. Louis) barely sufficed for the waiters to do their part on account of the almost continuous interruptions of the singers and would-be singers. Everyone participated in the jollification.

The following were present: W. C. Dickinson, '70, B. H. Mann, '90, S. F. Rosenheim, '93, E. C. Klipstein, '94, Leslie Dana, '94, Richard Morey, '95, W. R. Phemister, '95, W. O. Pennell, '96, S. R. Wadleigh, '97, J. N. Goddard, '98, W. R. Allen, Jr., '00, E. M. Eliot, '00, S. L. Wonson, '01, J. M. Gammons, '03, A. M. Holcombe, '04, E. E. Woodbury, '05, H. L. Lewenberg, '06, A. P. Watt, '06, E. L. Brown, Jr., '08, Joseph Desloge, '12, Marcel Desloge, '12, E. A. Downey, '13, T. A. O'Reilly, '13, B. F. Thomas, Jr., '13, H. L. Bowman, '14, P. E. Morrill, '14, A. F. Peaslee, '14, H. von P. Thomas, '16, Rev. James J. Shannon, Prof. A. S. Langsdorf, J. W. Kerr, Sylvester Cecil, J. P. Wadham, P. G. Sargent.—*A. M. Holcombe, '04, Secretary, 510 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*

DAYTON TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION.—At the annual meeting of the Technology Club of Dayton the following officers were elected for the current year: President, Walter G. Wuichet, '89; vice-president, Henry M. Waite, '90; secretary-treasurer, Charlton D. Putnam, '08. We held a dinner at the Dayton City Club, which was attended by twenty men. It was an informal gathering enjoyed by all and followed by a theatre party. Professor Charles F. Park, '92, was reelected our representative on the Alumni Council. He has kept us well informed of the doings of that body, and we have greatly appreciated his interest.

The luncheon day has been changed from Friday to Tuesday. The lunches are held each week at the Engineers Club at 12.15 p. m. The attendance this spring has been excellent, an average of about twelve and we would not miss these gatherings for a good deal.

A committee has been appointed to make detailed arrangements for the Reunion. You can count on us to be "present." We want to make this a banner occasion and intend to invite a number of the local dignitaries and newspaper men—*Charlton D. Putnam, '08, Secretary-Treasurer, 601 Schwind Bldg., Dayton, Ohio.*

TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF NORTHERN OHIO.—A small but select party of Tech men gathered at the University Club in Cleveland on Saturday, May 6, for a business supper to discuss ways and means and plans for attending the Reunion. Among those present were the following: Metcalf, Rowley, Gould, Stevens, Whitman, K., Weeks, H. E., Brown, C., Litchfield, Roby, Carpenter, Reed, Spicer, Harmon, Dr., Sherman, G., Rose, F. H., Hopkins, Pratt, Hatfield, Alexander, Eicher, Small, P., Patrick, A. L., Dates, H. B. Danforth, I. C. Moore, Johnson, Bowers, George, Rogers, D., Littlefield, J. D., Smythe.

It was reported that over 50 men from Northern Ohio expected to attend the Reunion. Plans were made for providing a mascot and for coöperating with the Chicago alumni for arranging for special cars for the trip.—*Donald R. Stevens, '11, Secretary, Good-year Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio.*

It was some party. Some thirty prominent Akron men were our guests at a smoker at the University Club, June 14, when we

all "attended" the great banquet in Boston. Among our guests were eight Harvard men, the presidents of the Michigan and Cornell Clubs, three members of the faculty of the University of Akron, and the president of the Akron Chamber of Commerce.

When the program started, the group offered a study in expression and posture that cannot be described, every man being so intent on hearing as to be unconscious of his surroundings. F. R. Peabody, '96, was easily distinguishable among those present as he sat with a large pocket handkerchief bound round his head to hold his receiver to his ear.

Tech spirit prevailed and when we cheered, every man was in it, for without doubt the cheering was the most inspiring part of the affair. Well might we be proud that we were Tech men as we listened to the tribute paid our Alma Mater by the greatest scientific men of the times and proud we were, too.

After we had sung "The Star Spangled Banner," we enjoyed some refreshments and talked of the wonders of telephony. We all spent a most enjoyable evening, and our guests were most sincere in their congratulations and good wishes. The press was fully represented, all papers giving considerable space, both before and after the smoker.

We feel that this was the biggest single event in the history of the Akron Tech Club and that it marked the opening of a new chapter in our club activities.—*W. P. Keith, '14, Secretary-Treasurer, Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio.*

Thirty members of our club, who did not have the good fortune to go to the Boston celebration, gathered at the University Club for the "Great night" of June 14. A flashlight of the "bunch" gives some idea of our festive board. P. S. Small, '15, manager and chief engineer of the Cleveland Telephone Company, presided. The association members and guests present were as follows:

Ralph B. Fay, John W. Brown, G. E. Harmon, Kenneth D. Reed, E. G. Hukill, Herman Eisele, F. R. Walker, Edward B. Cook, G. A. Murfey, A. Hatfield, P. S. Schmidt, K. F. Juengling, Wm. B. Jenkins, Mr. Marble, Mr. Ordway, Clarence J. Berry, W. N. Brown, W. H. Sutliff, R. W. Pratt, James Ritchie, R. T. Haslam, J. D. Litchfield, Mr. Dixon, Professor Dates, Professor Danforth, Mr. Merriweather, George Randolph, Mr. Tashjyan, Mr. Weeks.—*P. S. Small, '15, Cleveland, Ohio.*

THE M. I. T. CLUB OF AKRON.—On Saturday, May 20, the M. I. T. Club of Akron held its annual meeting and elected the following officers for the coming year: President, C. R. Johnson, '11, Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.; secretary-treasurer, W. P. Keith, '14, Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.; third member of the executive committee, H. S. Alexander, '11, Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

It was decided at that meeting that since the M. I. T. Club of Akron is a subsidiary organization of the Technology Club of Northern Ohio, we would not have a separate mascot for the Reunion but would join with the Technology Club of Northern Ohio.—*H. W. Treat, '14, Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio.*

TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Enthusiastic booming of the dedication festivities of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, June 14, was the keynote of the annual get-together and banquet of the New Hampshire Tech Club March 29, which was attended by alumni from Manchester, Nashua, Concord, Derry, Merrimack and other New Hampshire towns. The banquet was served in the McElwain plant's restaurant, and, from songs, reminiscences and knocks, to the stirring speeches of the principal guests, the annual affair was a decided success.

The spirit is best manifested by the decision of every man present to attend the noteworthy exercises in Boston in June. Already the mascot of the state delegation has been selected, and the mascot is in the hands of a care-taking committee of the club. Vice-President Norwin S. Bean, the evening's toastmaster, presented to the club a beaver, and the busy little dam-maker will accompany the state delegation to Boston in June, typifying the engineering capabilities of those whose mascot he is. The beaver was covered with cloth, but at the proper moment was suddenly unveiled and presented as a complete surprise to all.

At the business meeting officers of the club were elected as follows: President, E. W. Rollins, '81, Dover; vice-president, Norwin S. Bean, '94; secretary-treasurer, Walter D. Davol, '06. At the meeting, resolutions were drawn up and passed on the death of former Gov. Frank S. Rollins, a member of the club.

Members were shown through the McElwain plant during the afternoon, and we were especially interested in the power house, where we found much to commend and instruct.

At 6.30 o'clock the banquet was served and the courses were interspersed with music and the singing of college songs. The

speakers of the night were James P. Munroe, '82, ex-president of the M. I. T. Alumni Association, whose subject was "The Technology Exhibit," and I. W. Litchfield, '85, field manager of the M. I. T., who confined his talk to the big events in June. Could you have heard them you would begin to realize what a grand affair and stupendous undertaking the great Reunion will be. Sherwood Rollins, M. I. T. '18, of Dover, who was scheduled to speak on "Preparedness," was unable to attend.—*Walter D. Davol, '06, Secretary-Treasurer, Amoskeag Bank Bldg., Manchester, N. H.*

TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF ALBANY AND SCHENECTADY.—At the annual meeting of our alumni association two executive committees were appointed to look after the association, one for the city of Albany and one for the city of Schenectady. The committee at Albany is represented by the president, R. Suter; secretary and treasurer, E. H. Sargent, '07, and A. O. True, '05. The executive committee at Schenectady is made up of vice-president Robt. Palmer, '13, and C. N. Draper, '07.—*N. J. Kingsbury, '02, General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.*

Eighteen M. I. T. alumni assembled at the Mohawk Club, Schenectady, New York, on Wednesday, June 14, and held a Reunion dinner. The telephone program in connection with the Dedication Reunion exercises in Symphony Hall began at 9.10 p. m. A number of prominent local people were present as guests, making a total of forty-two. The response to the roll call was made by W. C. Arsem, '01, who had general charge of the local reunion. The "good-night" roll call was answered by Mayor George R. Lunn. The responses and speeches were heard quite distinctly, even from the far West, and the music from Milwaukee and Washington was very clear.

A vote of thanks was accorded to the local representatives of the telephone company, for their part in insuring the success of the telephone program.

The following is a list of alumni and guests: H. B. Alvord, '13, W. C. Arsem, '01, E. A. Baldwin, '96, S. H. Blake, '94, W. D. Coolidge, '96, P. P. Greenwood, '07, C. L. Jones, '10, E. E. Kimball, '02, S. P. Kimball, '11, N. A. Lougee, '11, G. M. J. Mackay, '08, H. M. Mott-Smith, '93, A. L. DeRomana, '11, H. R. Sargent, '93, E. H. Sargent, '07, F. J. Schwarz, '05, A. C. Savage, '88, J. B. Taylor, '97, G. R. Lunn, mayor of Schenectady, F. M. Cozzens,

local manager of the N. Y. Tel. Co., E. W. Rice, Jr., president of G. E. Co., J. R. Magarvey, vice-president of Amer. Loco. Co., A. N. Goldsmith, F. L. Arland, E. O. Hoffman, A. W. Hull, I. Langmuir, W. C. White, S. L. Dushman, C. A. Hoxie, E. C. Arnold, W. R. G. Baker, W. P. Davey, F. C. Hulse, H. H. Van Cott, R. V. Shaver, J. G. Blunt, W. A. Hughes.—*W. C. Arsem, '01, 10 Waverly Place, Schenectady, N. Y.*

THE SOUTHEASTERN ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.—The Southeastern Alumni Association prepared for the telephone reunion on a very extensive scale. Over two hundred and fifty invitations were sent out for the affair, that was to be in the nature of an informal reception and entertainment. The telephone men of this district were called on to supply sufficient receivers for this number and were very responsive with both material and labor. The ball-room of the Southern Club was secured for the event and forty tables were lined in three rows to take care of the guests' elbows and also the refreshments. The halls were arranged with potted plants and the tables were set with cardinal and gray. On the stage in the ball-room was a large map of the United States with the telephone circuits mapped out; this was very closely studied during the roll call.

There was only an informal program in addition to the general one. Light refreshments and cigars were served during the course of the evening. Every one present was very favorably impressed with the excellent telephone service and were enthused with the progressiveness and wonderful records and ability of the men who are guiding Technology.

Although several of the members of the Southeastern Alumni Association were fortunate enough to get to Boston for the Golden Jubilee and Dedication Reunion, the other members got together and pulled off a "sho-nuf" reunion of their own. On the 10th of June about twelve alumni made the trip to Lock 12 on the Cossa River and held a week-end party on Lake Mitchell with headquarters at the Guest House of the Alabama Power Company. Among those attending were Messrs. B. F. Wilson, B. H. Clingerman, O. G. Thurlow, S. A. F. Fletcher, Phifer Smith, A. F. Allen, A. Mohan, R. C. Stobart, E. P. Quiglen, J. B. Rapier, and F. C. Weiss.

This occasion brought out the fact that the local alumni are

excellent swimmers and fishermen and admire all things that live in the water. This is brought out by a fish story that has to do with eels. Near the dam at Lock 12 there is a little stream of water that trickles from a pool to the river below. On warm days the young eels, being great chute-the-chute fans, wiggle their way in hundreds from the lower river up this tiny stream and finally arrive above the lock, where they proceed to make a slide for life over the spill-way and again return for the eighty-foot climb. This is a true story and can be proved by referring to scientifically compiled data now in the hands of the association.—*F. C. Weiss, '13, Secretary, Alabama Power Co., Birmingham, Ala.*

TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF FALL RIVER.—On Tuesday evening, April 25, the Fall River M. I. T. Alumni Association held its last meeting for the season at the Hotel Mellen.

Supper was served at 6.30. Joseph E. Nute, president, presided and at the close of the supper gave a very interesting talk on the development of the gas business in Fall River. He described the equipment and location of the original plant and its growth to the present plants equipped with the most modern machinery. The growth of the distribution system was discussed and the steady increase in business showing. Considerable interest was aroused in the discussion of some of the modern gas appliances and it was shown how that under the usual conditions of operation gas lighting is more beneficial than electric lighting.

As this meeting marked the first anniversary of the organization of the association in Fall River it was decided to elect officers for the following year. George H. Eddy, '75, was elected president; A. L. Shaw, '09, secretary; A. E. Hirst, '13, treasurer; John Ellis, '94 and R. W. Reynolds, '88, as members of the executive committee.

Further plans for the big Reunion and dedication of the new Technology buildings in June were discussed and a large number of the M. I. T. men in Fall River planned to be present in Boston at this time, and the association will be represented as well by some symbolic mascot of Fall River.—*E. R. Hamilton, '10, Secretary, Fall River Gas Works Co., Fall River, Mass.*

TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF RHODE ISLAND.—The annual meeting of the Technology Club of Rhode Island was held at the University Club, Providence, R. I., on Wednesday evening, April 5, 1916, at 6.30 p. m., with about forty members and several guests present.

The keynote of the meeting was "Preparedness," which was treated from three distinct points of view; namely from the sea, land, and air. Commander John K. Robison, commander in charge of the Naval Training Station at Newport, R. I., discussed "Preparedness" from the standpoint of the Navy. Commander Robison's talk was full of interest and was very much appreciated.

Colonel Charles F. Tillinghast, of the Coast Artillery Corps of the Rhode Island National Guard, discussed "Preparedness" from the standpoint of land defence, giving some valuable statistics in connection with the coast artillery.

The third speaker was Professor J. Ansel Brooks of Brown University, who treated "Preparedness" from the standpoint of aerial defence, showing many interesting slides of the latest types of aeroplanes, and giving recent developments as to the construction of air-craft.

President Dart presided and introduced the speakers in a very appropriate manner.

The annual election of officers was held as follows: President, Zenas W. Bliss, '89; vice-president, Frank L. Pierce, '89; secretary-treasurer, Clarence L. Hussey, '08; executive committee, Roland H. Ballou, '04, and Thayer P. Gates, '02.

Representatives of the "Tech Show" were present, and urged the members to support the project.

This meeting was one of the most enthusiastic meetings ever held by the Technology Club of Rhode Island.—*Clarence L. Hussey, '08, Secretary-Treasurer, 1547 Smith Street, Providence, R. I.*

TECH CLUB OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS.—The annual meeting of the Urbana Technology Association took the form of a luncheon at the University Club, on Saturday, May 20, with the following present: Miss Bevier, Miss Gray, Newell, McDaniel, Dole, Holbrook, Willard, Washburn, Babbitt, Waterfall, Ferguson and Frank. Dole, who is connected with the U. S. Geological Survey at Washington, D. C., is, at present, here editing the *Annual Report* of the local State Water Survey.

At the business meeting following, it was decided to have the annual dinner of the club on Tuesday, May 30, and that, as a feature, the slides of the new Technology buildings be shown.

In the election of officers for the next school year Newell was elected president and the undersigned secretary-treasurer.



No. 3 X Size, 8x10 Price, .75

TELEPHONE DINNER OF ROCKY MOUNTAIN TECHNOLOGY CLUB, AT DENVER, COLORADO

Front Row: W. W. Hayward, '06 R. M. Hosea, '79 E. H. Roberts, '96 F. C. Gilbert, '98 C. L. Dean, '05 R. P. Raynolds, '06

Front Row: F. C. Gove, '15 J. W. Lawrence, '79 J. Y. Parce, '93 H. C. Kendall, '05 E. Chase, '80 A. H. Low, '76

Back Row: J. J. Mullen, '08 Mr. Hayward Mr. W. F. Brown W. H. Horton, '10 F. B. Choate, '91 Owen Allen, '93 H. F. Tolman, '87

Back Row: E. L. Hathaway, '14 C. S. Sperry, '04 F. E. Shepard, '87 S. C. Lind, '02 S. S. Emery, '93 Mr. A. G. Wilson Mr. J. W. Greenawald



TRANSCONTINENTAL TELEPHONE
DEMONSTRATION "AKRON
M.I.T. CLUB AND
GUESTS." 6-14-16

No. 1 X Size, 8x10 Price, .75

TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE AKRON M. I. T CLUB, AT THE UNIVERSITY CLUB, AKRON, OHIO



No. 2 X Size, 8x10 Price, .75

TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE ST. LOUIS SOCIETY OF THE M. I. T., AT THE UNIVERSITY CLUB,
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI



No. 4 X Size, 8x10 Price, .75

TELEPHONE DINNER OF THE PITTSBURGH ASSOCIATION M. I. T., AT PITTSBURGH, PA.

A poll of the members present indicated that five members—Newell, McDaniel, Willard, Washburn and Ferguson—and possibly a few more, would definitely represent the local association at the dedicatory exercises at Boston.

The annual dinner of the local association, to which ladies were invited, was held at the University Club here on the evening of Tuesday, May 30. There were present eight guests and thirteen members.

After the dinner the slides of the New Technology buildings were shown and explained by the president of the association, F. H. Newell, '85. A genuine family party and discussion followed, and many reminiscences of life at Tech in the good old days, came back to life.

The telephone dinner, also held at the University Club, proved in many ways a remarkable occasion. The association had invited as its guests the following heads of the university staff: President E. J. James, Miss Martha Kyle, dean of women, Dean K. C. Babcock, of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences, Dean E. Davenport of the College of Agriculture, Dean Harker of the Law School, and Major Mearns, commandant of cadets.

The various departments of the College of Engineering were represented by Professors Provine, architecture; Payne, electrical engineering; Richards, mechanical engineering; Stoek, mining engineering; Carman, physics; Talbot, technical and applied mechanics, while the department of ceramics was represented by its acting head Mr. Hursh.

The local telephone company had sent Messrs. Clark and Sidenstricker, and the local press Messrs. Stevick and Stevens. Besides these there were present Professor Brooks of the department of electrical engineering, Professor Benjamin James and Mr. Brooks.

Of the members of the association itself, who could not be at Boston, there were present: Miss Bevier, Babbitt, Derick, Dole, Frank, Goss, Holbrook, and Waterfall.

Dean Goss of the College of Engineering presided over the meeting and Professor Holbrook, whose enthusiasm was at white heat, acted as spokesman for the association over the telephone.

To say that the whole proceedings interested all present is putting it very mildly, certainly the statements concerning the financial future of the Institute by President Maclaurin proved quite as much of a revelation to Tech alumni as they unmistakably

did to our guests.—*Edwin Frank, '06, Secretary, 1115 Arbor Street, Champaign, Ill.*

THE M. I. T. CLUB OF CENTRAL NEW YORK.—The M. I. T. Club of Central New York held its meeting to participate in the telephone demonstration in the rooms of the University Club of Syracuse. The members of that club, representatives of the Syracuse Technical High School and others interested were invited.

Fifty telephones were provided and gave accommodation for all. Over fifty members and guests were present during the evening, the Tech representation was limited to about ten, however, owing to the number who had "hegired" to Boston. The roll was answered by J. R. Vedder, '07, and the cheering was joined in by every one present.

The demonstration was a complete success, every club being plainly heard, and the speaking and cheering in Boston carrying with it the real spirit of the Institute.—*James R. Vedder, '07, Secretary, Sedgwick, Andrews and Kennedy Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.*

DETROIT TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION.—A large number of Detroit alumni went on to Boston either by through train or automobile, or by way of New York to attend the great Reunion. About thirty of us, however, with our guests, enjoyed the privilege of the great telephone demonstration here in Detroit at the Detroit Athletic Club, on the evening of the banquet at Symphony Hall in Boston.

We had with us at our dinner, guests from the Harvard Association, from the press and from the telephone company.

We fellows here in Detroit wished we could have been with you in Boston, but to hear your voices and those of all the loyal Tech men and distinguished guests from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico, was a privilege never to be forgotten.

I think that the "good-night" roll call will long remain in the memory of Tech men as the most impressive part of the program, when President Maclaurin said "good-night" to each association throughout our great country and received little individual greetings from all and the final "good-night."

It was a great night and a wonderful epoch of successful achievement. All Technology salutes with boundless pride our beloved President and his devoted associates.—*George R. Anthony, '98, American Radiator Co., Detroit, Mich.*

TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF OREGON.—The Technology Association of Oregon met for the telephone dinner at six in a private dining room of the Chamber of Commerce in Portland.

There were twenty-two members of the association present and about ten guests, among whom were Governor Whitcomb of Oregon, President Campell of the State University and several members of the Reed College Faculty.

On account of the difference in time the telephone demonstration began at six o'clock and our dinner was postponed until afterward. This however did not prevent any from having an interesting and enjoyable time and we all felt that we had been accorded a great privilege in being permitted to "listen in."

Toward the last of the demonstration when no one appeared to be using the line we learned upon inquiry that Seattle was "dry" and Milwaukee was not. Our inquiries would doubtless have carried us farther afield had not some one "back east" objected. A. G. Labbe, '07, presided and the following men were present: P. L. Adams, H. A. Angel, H. D. G. Baxter, J. H. Card, W. H. Crowell, P. H. Dater, H. C. Dittrich, C. J. Hogue, H. B. Hastings, E. F. Lawrence, A. G. Labbe, A. D. Monteith, A. F. Menke, C. A. Merriam, F. A. Naramore, F. A. Olmstead, V. H. Paquet, H. S. Whitney, D. G. Tarpley, Norman Lombard, '05, of San Francisco.—*C. A. Merriam, '06, Secretary, Worcester Bldg., Portland, Ore.*

TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA.—Our association met at the Engineers Club in San Francisco at 5.45 in the evening in order to join with the other alumni associations in long distance conversation. There were forty-one present at our dinner, including the guests. John R. Brownell, '01, president of the local association, was master of ceremonies and led in the cheers as well as in responding to Boston's question as to whether or not the sun had yet set. Following the dinner, speeches were made by the guests, including Professor H. J. Ryan of Leland Stanford University and H. G. Bates of the Pacific Tel. and Tel. Co. Later, those present responded to the roll call, including: G. E. Atkins, '04, H. J. Berg, '15, H. C. Blake, '06, W. D. Bliss, '95, J. R. Brownell, '01, H. H. Calvin, '12, W. A. Clapp, '93, H. F. Clark, '12, P. H. Coolidge, '94, L. J. Devlin, '05, B. P. DuBois, '92, H. S. Dutton, '95, L. P. Ferris, '11, F. H. Harvey, '93, C. G. Hyde,

'96, E. F. Kriegsman, '05, W. C. Lynch, '12, W. S. Leland, '96, A. E. Lombard, '02, H. C. Marcus, '01, E. B. Mead, '99, R. Norris, '96, F. S. Phelps, '06, R. W. Riefkohl, '09, O. N. Sanford, '70, G. E. Sibbett, '03, H. G. Simpson, '03, A. Sperry, '94, H. W. Stebbins, '02, R. B. Stringfield, '15, J. H. G. Wolf, '95, G. E. Woodbridge, '93.

An election of officers for the coming year was announced as follows: Arthur E. Wells, '06, president; Howard F. Clark, '12, secretary-treasurer.—*George E. Atkins, '04, Secretary, Hobart Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.*

TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF MINNESOTA.—The dinner of the Minnesota Technology Association, held June 15, at the University Club in Minneapolis, was a huge success.

Everyone who attended was inspired by the nature of the meeting and by the excellent talks we heard. I append the list of the men present, including our guests, and everyone felt it an honor to be present at this greatest of all Technology reunions.

We had a larger attendance of Tech men at this dinner than we have ever been able to get together before in Minneapolis or St. Paul and feel sure that the inspiration of this meeting will go a long ways to cement the Tech men in closer bonds of friendship.

Prof. F. H. Bass, '01, C. J. Brown, '09, Fred L. Bardwell, E. L. Coffin, '86, T. A. Foque, '88, Oscar J. Gilcreest, '11, G. H. Goodell, '92, Sylvan E. Ganser, '13, Clifford C. Hield, '10, Charles F. Haglin, Jr., '13, Ralph Hamlin, '00, C. T. Johnston, '08, H. W. Jones, '82, F. M. Mann, '94, G. L. Mitchell, '01, Addison Miller, '07, Arthur R. Nichols, '02, D. C. Ruff, '07, W. C. Salisbury, '11, G. F. Salisbury, '10, Williston C. Rich, '06, W. R. Salisbury, '12, Ross R. Schulte, '04, Arthur C. Smith, '82, Herbert A. Sullwold, '07, E. S. Stebbins, '76, Jesse W. Shuman, '97, Henry Yoerg, '95, R. P. Wallis, '12, Dean Appleby of the School of Mines, University of Minnesota; Professor Shepardson, head of the Electrical Engineering Department, University of Minnesota; Professor Flather, head of Mechanical Engineering Department, University of Minnesota; Dr. Prosser, director, William H. Dunwoody Industrial Institute; Dean Shenehon of the College of Engineering, University of Minnesota.—*Willis R. Salisbury, '12, Secretary, Salisbury & Satterlee Co., Minneapolis, Minn.*

WASHINGTON SOCIETY OF THE M. I. T.—On the evening of June 14, members of the Washington alumni who were so unfortunate as to be unable to attend in person the dedicatory ceremonies in Boston were connected with the other thirty-four cities and enjoyed the rare privilege of hearing not only the addresses in Boston but cheers and greetings from Technology men all over the United States. Owing to the fact that many of the more active members of the Washington club were in Boston, no dinner or special local stunts were arranged for the occasion. On the top floor of the Tea Cup Building, 611 Twelfth street northwest, telephone receivers were installed and through them the fifty members and guests of the alumni listened to a program which began with a telephonic roll call of the cities which were holding telephone meetings. It certainly was a great treat and one appreciated by all those present to hear President Maclaurin, Professor Cross and the illustrious guests of the M. I. T.

The cheering in the North, South, East and West could be heard so distinctly that it almost seemed as though we, here in Washington, were actually a part of the great gatherings throughout the country. In addition to the Technology men and their families, we were fortunate enough to have with us a number of officers from the army and the navy who were particularly interested in this splendid demonstration of the telephone's usefulness as a mobilizing medium. H. S. Bailey, '05, responded to the roll call for Washington.

Following is a list of those who attended: H. S. Bailey, '05, Mrs. H. S. Bailey, Mrs. M. C. Deane, Mrs. L. G. Stevens, F. E. Fowle, '94, C. F. Sammet, '03, J. W. George, Lt. Col. Charles Keller, H. T. Gammons, '06, Maj. G. R. Lukesh, Robert B. Sosman, '04, A. J. Finks, '14, Benjamin T. Rauber, '14, Brig. Gen. W. H. Bixby, '70, Capt. W. H. Ballard, Edw. L. Wilson, '06, R. W. Cushing, '11, E. J. Casselman, '15, Mrs. A. B. Casselman, Miss Alwarda Casselman, Israel Paris, '14, H. L. Shaub, '13, E. W. James, '07, M. E. Weaver, '05, N. C. Grover, '96, Mrs. N. C. Grover, H. G. Manning, '12, E. R. Wilson, Dr. R. L. Emerson, Capt. James H. Oliver.—*F. C. Starr, '05, Secretary, Wilkins Bldg., Washington, D. C.*

THE CINCINNATI M. I. T. CLUB.—The Cincinnati M. I. T. Club had its annual election and dinner at Mechlenburg's, Uni-

versity and Highland avenues, on Saturday, April 8, 1916. The election resulted as follows: President, A. H. Pugh II, '97; vice-president, Stuart Miller, '07; secretary, Edward H. Kruckemeyer, '11; treasurer, Charles R. Strong, '11; executive committee, H. S. Morse, '03, George Cowing, '01 and John Hargrave, '12.

After the dinner and election, the bunch indulged in a bowling tournament. Those present were: Robert Andrew, William F. Brotherton, George Cowing, W. C. Folsom, H. R. Gabriel, John Hargrave, Stanley Hooker, John Hildabolt, Edward H. Kruckemeyer, Ta-Kang Kao, Herman Lackman, H. D. Loring, F. W. Morrill, C. G. Merrell, Stuart Miller, H. F. Morse, R. W. Procter, A. H. Pugh II, Walter Rapp, Morse W. Rew, Moritz Sax, C. R. Strong, J. B. Stanwood, William F. Schmiedeke.

On June 14 the college yell of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology rang from coast to coast, from the Lakes to the Gulf, when 7,000 alumni, grouped around telephones in thirty-five cities of the United States, held their Golden Jubilee and heard the Dedication celebration in far-off Boston.

This, the world's largest demonstration of the trans-continental telephone, was held under the direction of Theodore N. Vail, president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

The Cincinnati alumni met at the University Club. Following the dinner, Edward H. Kruckemeyer, '11, secretary, announced that those present could be placed in communication with any city in the United States. The country had been divided into geographical sections, for the purposes of the demonstration.

C. A. Stone, president of the M. I. T. Alumni Association, seated in Symphony Hall, Boston, opened the program and introduced J. J. Carty, chief engineer of the American Telephone Company, and A. W. Drake, who presided over the telephone ceremonials.

Stanley C. Hooker, of the class of '97, spoke for the Cincinnati alumni when the roll of cities was called. He told the presiding officer that forty alumni in Cincinnati were listening to the speeches. "Good-night" by Dr. Maclaurin and the "Star Spangled Banner" played in Washington, closed the program.

Those present were Walter H. Lee, R. W. Procter, David Davis, Stanley W. Merrell, Stanley A. Hooker, H. Norris, A. O. Elzner, Charles R. Strong, H. F. Schaefer, Walter L. Rapp, J. H. Feemster, Jr., E. C. Sternharter, Robert Andrew, Moritz Sax, C. B. Wood-

ward, J. H. Pratt, J. N. Hargrave, P. H. Wilder, H. W. Burckhardt, H. M. Lane, F. W. Garber, William E. Brotherton, William C. Purdy, F. G. Baldwin, R. E. Anderson, S. M. Martey, A. S. Prince, H. W. Lackman, N. Ronsohoff, Morten Carlisle, E. J. Carpenter, F. Mackentepe, W. V. Schmedeke, G. W. Nillery, W. C. Folsom and Edward H. Kruckemeyer.

The dinner was a remarkable success and everybody thoroughly enjoyed every moment of it.—*Edward H. Kruckemeyer, '11, Secretary, 111 East Fourth Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.*

TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF MILWAUKEE.—The dinner at Milwaukee was attended by forty members and guests, at the Milwaukee University Club.

The tables and banquet hall were decorated in the Technology colors and a large M. I. T. electric sign placed over the speaker's table. C. J. McIntosh, '03, presided as toastmaster, and a speech was given by Mr. H. O. Seymour, general manager of the Wisconsin Telephone Company, who gave an interesting talk on the advancement of telephony. Among the guests were William Bigelow, Gen. Otto H. Falk, and other large employers of labor.

After the meeting proper, an overflow meeting was held in the Stein room, where Mr. George H. Russell, who sang the "Stein Song" over the telephone, led the singers "with stein on the table." This overflow meeting did not break up until 2.00 a. m.—*J. F. Blackie, '04, Secretary, care Milwaukee Coke & Gas Co., Milwaukee, Wis.*

TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF MONTANA.—On April 9, the following men lunched at the Thornton Hotel in Butte with Charles T. Main, '76, who was just out from Boston with the latest news from the Council and about the progress in Cambridge and the plans for the June celebration: W. L. Creden, '90, J. H. Tebbets, '05, Ralph Hayden, '06, A. E. Wiggin, '07, N. S. Hammond, '08, W. J. Winninghoff, '14. George Craven also stepped in for a few minutes.

Ralph Hayden, '06, vice-president of the Montana Association left here on the 20th of May for Boston. He is going to engineer our stunt at Nantasket, the tentative plan for which is to have C. W. Goodale, '75, enclosed in a mass of (paper) ore, and himself between two (paper) copper anodes, the two carrying a Montana

state banner. I understand that W. L. Creden, '90, expects also to be on hand, and he may also be in the stunt.

For the celebration on the evening of June 14, the Montana Association and its guests gathered in the parlor of the Montana Hotel, in Anaconda. Each one was provided with a printed program of the Boston exercises, bound in the Tech colors, and, because of its being flag day, with a small silk flag for his lapel. Over the bay window was draped a flag, and two large Tech pennants were also in evidence. C. W. Goodale, president of the Montana association, and Ralph Hayden, vice-president, both being in Boston, the secretary had been designated to preside.

Every one of the forty-five ladies and gentlemen who were present appreciated the telephone demonstration to the full. We, seated two thousand miles from Symphony Hall, were all delighted with the mere listening to the addresses and cross-continent greetings, presenting as they did such large success in carrying forward the building and equipment plans, such wide appreciation of the Institute and such hopeful promise for the future. We were inspired by the combined alumni cheers; but more especially were we impressed by the cheering of the immense Boston audience in response to especially notable remarks from the speakers, and with the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner" by that audience. Because of the arrangement of telephone transmitters, this cheering and singing did not reach us with the racket and roar of the country-wide college yells (to which roar you may be sure we contributed a liberal share), but the spontaneity, enthusiasm, earnestness and volume of the Symphony Hall response were revealed in the quality of tone that came over the wires. Our good-night response ("A milestone in science and in our lives") was no mere rhetoric; and the Anaconda *Standard* spoke truly, in its editorial of the following morning, when it said: "Not to the thoughtful listener did that which went into one ear—go out of the other."

A photograph was taken of our company, which then repaired to the dining room. There, around tables arranged in the form of a T and on which were spread two large masses of red carnations and dusty miller to represent our colors, and with numerous Tech pennants and the national emblem on the walls, we enjoyed an hour and a half over the menu printed within the same covers as



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THE HYDROELECTRIC EXHIBIT



No. 53 Y

NAVAL ARCHITECTURE EXHIBIT

EXHIBIT—"FIFTY YEARS OF TECHNOLOGY"

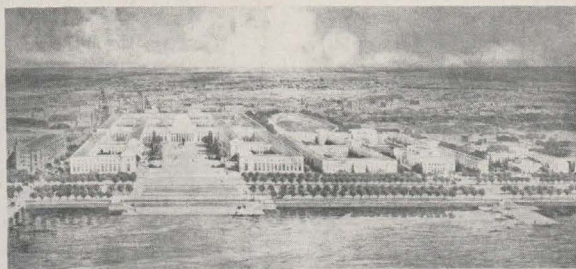


THE FIRST AÉROPLANE THAT EVER FLEW

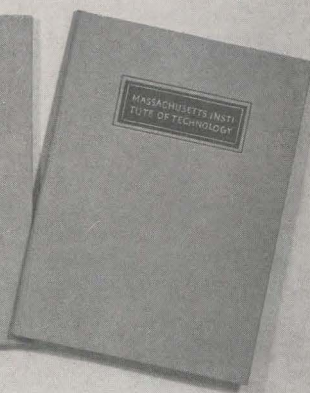
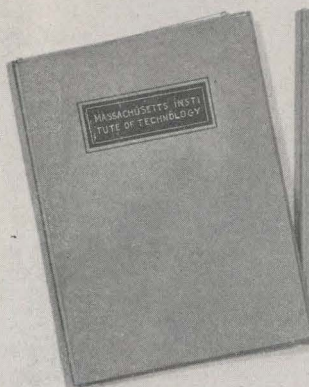
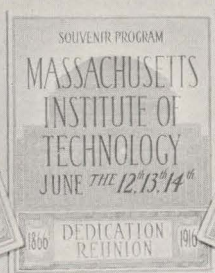
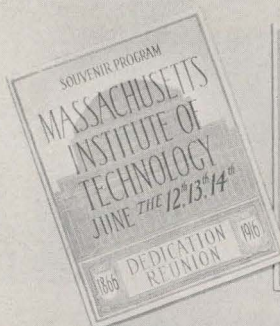


EXHIBIT OF AMERICAN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

EXHIBIT—"FIFTY YEARS OF TECHNOLOGY"

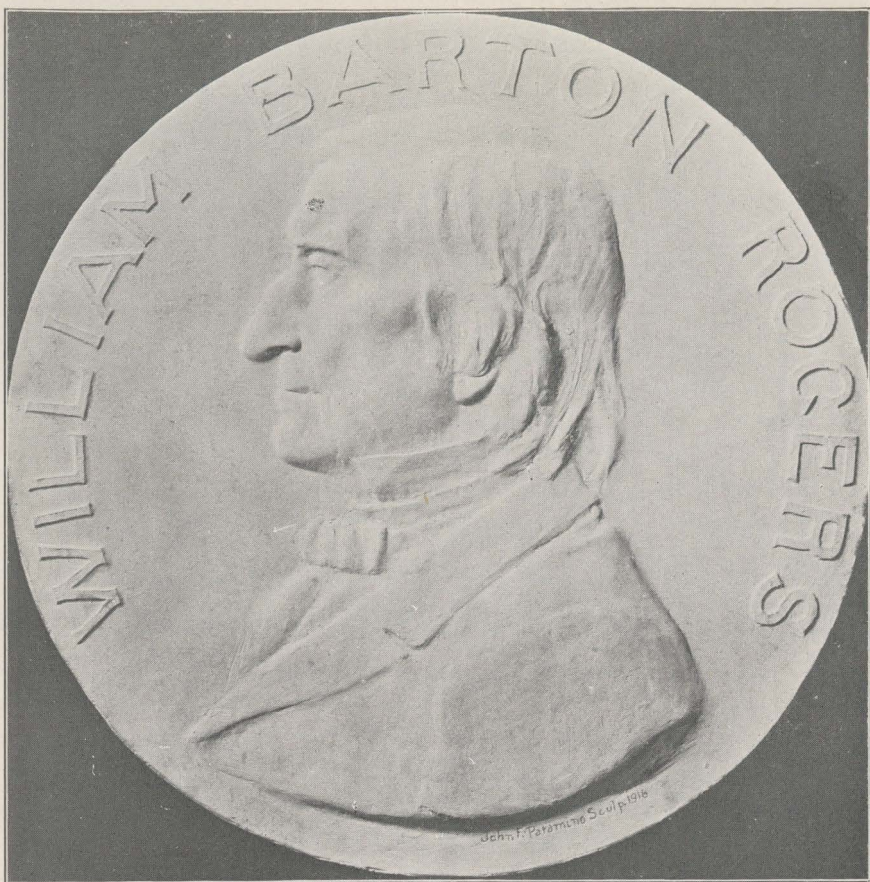


THE NEW BUILDINGS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

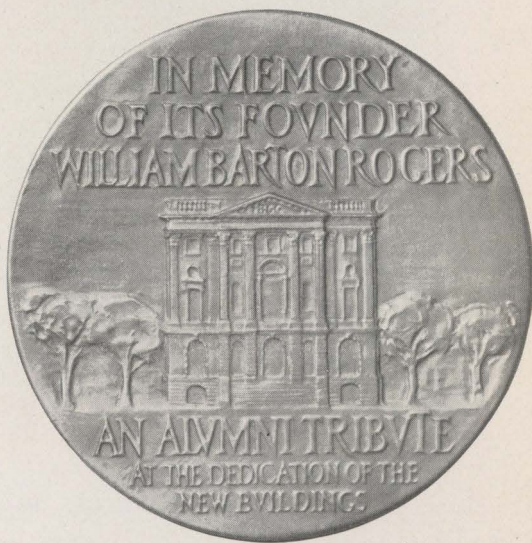
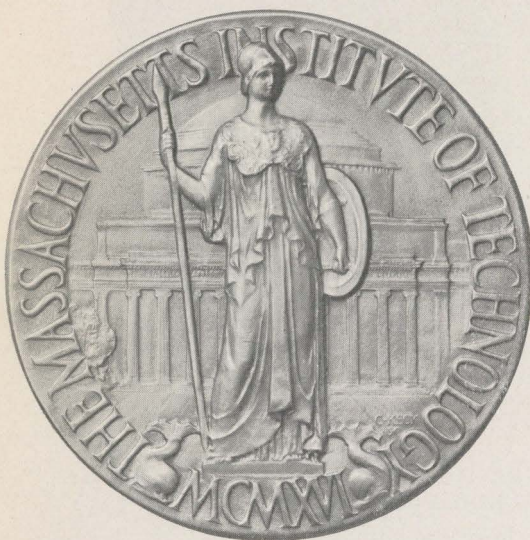


SOUVENIRS OF THE GREAT CELEBRATION

PHOTOGRAVURE OF THE NEW BUILDINGS, SOUVENIR PROGRAM AND BOOK OF SKETCHES OF THE NEW INSTITUTE



PLAQUE OF ROGERS, 10" IN DIAMETER, \$3.00



BRONZE DEDICATION MEDAL, \$1.50

the telephone program. The dinner was interspersed with a number of lively and reminiscent Tech songs, printed with the menu, and with informal and impromptu remarks from President C. H. Bowman, Iowa '95, of the Montana School of Mines, W. O. Batchelder, Harvard '05, secretary of the Harvard Club of Montana, W. L. Mahon, Tech '85, and G. W. Craven, Tech '98. Mr. Bowman said that engineers in general do not become wealthy, but the world owes most of its conveniences and a large part of its necessities to them. Mr. Batchelder's remarks were in appreciation of the present coöperative arrangement between the two neighboring institutions and in praise of the eminent and unique standing of Tech. When he finished we gave our good old cheer, closing with "three Harvards" and following with the first two verses of "Fair Harvard." Mr. Mahon spoke of his pleasant acquaintance among Tech clubs east and west; and Mr. Craven wound up with a number of pleasant reminiscences of student days. A specimen of the amplifier, which makes continental telephony possible, was exhibited at the tables and was an object of a good deal of interest and curiosity; and much appreciation was expressed for the generosity and courtesy of the Bell Company and of its representatives for the very extraordinary and happy occasion that they had made possible for us.

The gathering dispersed with singing of "The Star Spangled Banner" and with a good-night cheer.

There was difficulty in hearing some of the things said in Boston, but this seemed to be due to the quality of the speaker's voice. Professor Ryan from San Francisco was heard remarkably well, and also Mr. Drake. On the first roll call Anaconda had to be called three times, Mr. Drake apparently not hearing our reply: "This is Anaconda." However, he seemed to hear the rest of our response distinctly. I have just received a letter from my classmate, Fay, saying that Anaconda was plainly heard in Boston.

The following members and guests were present: Charles D. Demond, '93, Warren Jenney, '94, G. W. Craven, '98, W. L. Creden, '90, L. A. Hadley, '01, James H. Tibbits, '05, N. S. Hammond, '08, J. T. Ellsworth, '08, F. C. Noble, '81, Geo. E. Whitwell, '15, Albert E. Wiggin, '07, M. F. Granpner, '12, W. L. Mahon, '85, J. A. Root, '06, Jno. N. Boyce, '09, W. J. Winninghoff, '14, Ruth Libby, Genevieve Jenney, Margaret Demond, Martha A. Craven, C. H. Bowman, '95, Mrs. Wm. L. Creden,

Minnie Bowman, Mary E. Ellsworth, Marjorie Wiggin, Harriet Mahon, C. H. Eggleston, Syracuse, '78, Mrs. C. H. Eggleston, W. P. Batchelder, Harvard, '05, Mary Bannon, Blanche M. Triol, Selden S. Rodgers, Harvard, '09, H. E. McAfee, district manager of the Bell Company, Mrs. H. E. McAfee, H. R. Anderson, Helena, in immediate charge of the telephone arrangements; Catharine R. Buzzel, George C. Jackson, W. E. Mitchel, Lloyd Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Louis V. Bender, Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Cobban.—*C. D. Demond, '93, Secretary-Treasurer, 704 Main Street, Anaconda, Montana.*

TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF THE SOUTH.—The Technology Club of the South dined and held a meeting at the Restaurant de Louisiane, Wednesday, June 14. The lantern slides of the old and the new buildings were shown.

There were present: Allison Owen, '95, M. H. Goldstein, '04, V. H. Elsas, '04, C. H. Shapleigh, '06, J. L. Porter, '00, J. H. O'Neill, '10, Charles Johnson, '96, W. S. Resor, '93, Sam Weiss, '92. As guests there were present Dr. Robert Sharp, president of Tulane University; Major E. H. Schulz, U. S. engineers; Mr. S. Young, president Louisiana Engineering Society; Mr. H. W. Newman, commissioner of public safety, city of New Orleans; and Dr. William M. Perkins, secretary of the Louisiana State Board of Health.

The wonderful telephone demonstration was enjoyed by all and greatly appreciated by those of us who were unable to go to Boston. The roll calls and the speeches were heard clearly and distinctly. The lantern slides proved to be most interesting, and we were very glad to have had the opportunity of seeing them.—*J. H. O'Neill, '10, Secretary, State Board of Health, New Orleans, La.*

THE TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF ROCHESTER.—The members of the Technology Club of Rochester who were unable to go to Boston for the Reunion enjoyed the most successful and interesting dinner in the history of the club.

Seventy-eight members, their wives and friends assembled at the Rochester Club, East avenue, and had among their guests Mr. George Eastman of the Eastman Kodak Co., Dr. Rush Rhees, president of the University of Rochester; Mr. George W. Robison, president of Chamber of Commerce; Mr. Roland B. Woodward,

secretary of Chamber of Commerce; Mr. Herbert J. Winn of the Taylor Instrument Co., and Mr. William J. O'Hea, president of the Rotary Club. Mr. William J. O'Hea, who is local manager of the telephone company, had charge of the telephone arrangements. The table was arranged in the form of a rectangle with palms and flowers in the centre. Music was supplied by a quartette during the serving of an excellent dinner.

The committee in charge comprised H. H. Tozier, '96, chairman, M. H. Eisenhardt, '07, and M. W. Hogle, '01.

The following members of the Technology Club of Rochester went to Boston to attend the Reunion: H. E. Akerly, '10, J. F. Ancona, '03, J. T. Barnes, '05, W. G. Bent, '05, T. A. Cole, '91, J. H. Cathes, '13, J. C. Dryer, Geo. Fuller, '05, J. H. Harte, '96, E. M. Hawkins, '97, B. C. Hopeman, '00, Adolph Lomb, '92, F. W. Lovejoy, '94, A. A. Packard, '98, G. B. Reynolds, '10, W. W. Stevenson, '98, H. O. Stewart, '09, A. F. Sulzer, '01, C. F. Wray, '95.

RESOLUTIONS ON THE DEATH OF WILLIAM EDWIN HOYT—CLASS OF 1868.

WHEREAS God, in his infinite wisdom, has seen fit to remove from this life our revered President William Edwin Hoyt,

WHEREAS, the Alumni of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology has lost one of its most distinguished members, and

WHEREAS, the Technology Club of Rochester has suffered the irreparable loss of a charming personality, a guiding hand and an inspiring spirit, be it

Resolved: That the sympathy of the Technology Club of Rochester be extended to Mrs. Hoyt, and that this resolution of sympathy be spread upon the records of the Club.

—*W. G. Bent, '05, Secretary, Kodak Park Works, Rochester, N. Y.*

From the Rochester men who were fortunate enough to be in Boston during the week of June 12, very interesting descriptions of the doings in Boston were brought to us, and it must be a source of great satisfaction to all who were instrumental in making the events of the week such a tremendous success.

The celebration cannot but help to imbue every Tech man with a much stronger Tech spirit than he has ever had before. Those of us who were at the dinner in Rochester on the 14th got a little of that inspiration direct in the marvelous demonstration of the

perfection to which long distant telephoning has been brought. Every one present was amazed at the distinctness and clearness with which the whole proceedings could be heard.—*H. H. Tozier, '96, 26 Jones Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.*

TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF LAKE SUPERIOR.—On June 14 twelve members of the Technology Club of Lake Superior assembled at the Kitchi Gammi Club together with twenty-five invited guests which included many prominent persons in Duluth.

The meeting started with a dinner at quarter before seven. Immediately after the dinner Mr. F. E. Lister, district manager of the Duluth Telephone Company, made a short speech about the telephone demonstration which was about to be given, and described some of the difficulties which the telephone company had to contend with in giving a demonstration of this kind.

Samuel B. Sheldon, '89, president of the club, then called upon the writer to say a word about the demonstration, which he did, and also had the members and guests practice the regular M. I. T. cheers, so that when the cheers were called for from the various parts of the country the local club would make a good showing.

Immediately following the writer's short talk the long distance telephone came into action and we began to hear from Boston and shortly afterward the roll call from the thirty-four other cities in the United States.

We do not know how the other cities heard us or how they heard each other, but we do know that we were able to follow all the talks and speeches and also the reports from the various cities with the exception of Anaconda, which for some reason did not talk up very well, and we presume that that was due to some local weather conditions out in the wild and woolly West.

W. R. Peyton, '90, of our club was in Boston on the evening of the telephone banquet, and we are awaiting his return with much interest, as we are looking forward to a very vivid description of the doings in Boston from him.

Everyone at the banquet considered it a privilege to be there, and all agreed with one of our guests when he said that this was the most interesting evening that he had ever spent.

At the close of the banquet a resolution was passed thanking the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and the Duluth Telephone Company for the work that they had done in arranging

this demonstration, and to the officers of the company for the great interest that they had taken in arranging details.—*Floid M. Fuller, '06, Secretary, Torrey Bldg., Duluth, Minn.*

TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF HARRISBURG.—At the telephone banquet we had an attendance of twenty alumni and twelve guests, practically all of our alumni in attendance were from Harrisburg, and it seemed impossible to get any of the fellows here from surrounding towns.

From the point of view of the men present, the meeting was a tremendous success and our guests were very appreciative of the opportunity which it gave them to take part in so unprecedented an exhibition.

Only two of the men from Harrisburg were in Boston, namely, Frank Carney and Louis Johnson, from the Pennsylvania Steel Company. As they have not returned, as far as I know, I guess they had a pretty good time.

We had our meeting at the Engineers Club and had a little supper and tapped a keg of beer afterward.

The most remarkable feature was the extreme clarity of the voices coming from the far south. The speeches from San Francisco and Seattle were intelligible to most of us and were more easily heard and understood than those from the Middle West.

The club offers its heartiest congratulations to all who worked for the success of this celebration and much appreciated the opportunity which was thus afforded those who could not get to Boston to take part in the celebration.—*Farley Gannett, '02, Secretary, Telegraph Building, Harrisburg, Pa.*

THE TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF NEW YORK.—The New York Technology Club had one hundred and thirty Tech men and guests present at the telephone dinner in connection with the dedication on Wednesday, June 14. Through the courtesy of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, receivers for all present had been installed, and the cheers given for the telephone company after the demonstration indicated the appreciation of the men for the privilege of listening in on the happenings in Boston and at the thirty-five other club dinners. Every word spoken in Boston and practically all from the other cities were caught distinctly. The dinner was in charge of Mr. Walter Large,

'79, assisted by H. W. Goddard, '04. J. W. Thomas, '95, led the cheering. The members occupied their time until nine o'clock by singing the good old songs and watching Mr. R. H. Street of the telephone company make the necessary wire tests. At nine o'clock the roll call was listened to and everyone marvelled at the lightning speed with which connections were made. After President MacLaurin had finished, H. W. Goddard called for cheers from the North, from the South, from the West and from the East including Boston. This is the first time on record that a college cheer from alumni has been given from all parts of the country, and the remarkable part was that the cheer was clear enough to be understood.

Of course the greatest demonstration took place when the gifts amounting to three million dollars were announced. The men present yelled themselves hoarse with joy over the generosity of "Mr. Smith," Messrs. Pierre, Coleman, Lamont and Irenée du Pont, Col. Charles Hayden, Mr. Edward E. Adams and Mr. Charles A. Stone. As three of these donors are life members of the Technology Club of New York, the members present were extremely gratified.

The newspaper men who were present thought the demonstration the best ever given by the telephone company and splendid stories appeared the next morning in the New York papers. The governors of the Technology Club of New York wish to express their appreciation to the A. T. and T. Company for its courtesy in giving the members this rare opportunity.—*L. D. Gardner, '98, Secretary, 100 Morningside Drive, New York City.*

THE INTERMOUNTAIN TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION.—The Intermountain Technology Association held its banquet at the Newhouse Hotel coincidently with the Golden Jubilee banquets in thirty-four other cities throughout the United States on the evening of June 14. The following Tech men were present: C. S. McDonald, '99, George S. Humphrey, '10, W. H. Trask, '06, J. S. Selfridge, '13, Stanley C. Sears, '01, E. P. Fleming, '01, E. W. Senger, '05, L. R. Davis, '07, F. E. Starr, '12, R. E. Wells, Jr., '14, William Jennings, '15, S. W. Selfridge, '13, Willard T. Cannon, '99, O. H. Gray, '97, W. B. Rivers, '15, C. S. Rood, '17, V. S. Rood, '08, T. B. Holmes, '06, W. L. Whitmore, '05, and J. W. Maxwell, '08.

This is probably the largest turnout in the history of the association.

The guests were: Hon. W. Mont. Ferry, mayor of Salt Lake City, Lafayette Hanchett, C. C. Campbell, district manager of the Mountain States Telephone Company, and A. D. Peters, chief engineer, and reporters from the morning papers, members and guests numbered twenty-six.

President McDonald introduced Mr. A. D. Peters, chief engineer of the Mountain States Telephone Company, who gave a very interesting résumé of the development of the long distance telephone.

Just before the telephone roll call, a business meeting was called for the election of officers for the ensuing year. J. H. Leavell, '07, was chosen president, E. P. Fleming, '01, vice-president, and W. H. Trask, '06, secretary and treasurer. After the election of officers the official photograph was taken.

W. H. Trask answered to the roll call for the Salt Lake Association. All of the responses from the other cities were very distinctly heard. Mr. Drake was a great success—as master of telephone ceremonies.

To those of us who were some 2,500 miles distant from Boston it was indeed a great treat to be so wonderfully and marvelously brought into close touch with the great events happening in Boston, and it was indeed with heartfelt enthusiasm that every Tech man joined in the cheering when the western cheering section was called for, as well as during the combined cheering from the North, South, East, and West.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company are indeed to be congratulated upon the success of this demonstration, and it was fortunate indeed that the Tech's Golden Jubilee could be so universally celebrated throughout the United States.

Everyone felt that it was particularly apropos to have the Tech's Golden Jubilee celebrated by this wonderful demonstration of long distance telephoning, which marks an epoch in the era of rapid scientific development of the present century.

We were all glad indeed to hear Dr. MacLaurin from time to time throughout the program and to convey our greetings "Long Life and Prosperity to the New Technology." It was indeed with great regret that we saw the close of the program draw near, and wished that it could have lasted an hour longer.

A vote of thanks was moved by Mr. Trask to the local telephone officials who were so considerably interested in the success of the demonstration, and did everything in their power to coöperate with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company to insure its success.

Two of our members, J. H. Leavell, '07, and H. L. Williams, '06, were present in Boston for the celebration.—*Walter H. Trask, Jr., '06, Secretary-Treasurer, University Club, Salt Lake City.*

THE TECH CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA.—The Philadelphia club held its ninth annual field day meeting June 3, at the Woodbury Country Club, Woodbury, N. J. The day proved dark and threatened rain, which did not dampen either the enthusiasm or pleasure of the 80 members and their guests who were out for a good time.

After the opening feature—the big parade to the clubhouse—the fun started with an hour of baseball, Bachelors vs. Benedicts. It proved most exciting and we saved a souvenir of the two umpires, Willard and McGowan.

A novelty relay race was next in order, too swift for the photographer, and was followed by a three-legged race, and a sack race, "Dr. I. Killem" resuscitating one of the contestants in the latter.

The tug-of-war was strongly contested but the married men held their hard-earned gain. The ladies took their chances in a nail-driving contest, and an amusing thread-the-needle novelty race, winning much applause.

The little Techlets were not overlooked and were given a "shoe race," while last but not least, except in size, the still smaller tots were gathered together, or as many of them as we could get at once, and photographed, the prize going to the youngest—Arthur Terrell, the son of H. A. Terrell, '06.—*H. L. Walker, '05, Philadelphia, Pa.*

THE SOUTHWESTERN ASSOCIATION OF M. I. T.—The alumni in Kansas City had been roused to keen enthusiasm by the information sent from Boston headquarters, in regard to our Alma Mater's Dedication Reunion and great celebration in June.

As much as we wanted to go, few of us could take the long trip north, but we put our pent-up enthusiasm into the local club's



M. I. T. SEAL, 10" IN DIAMETER, \$3.00
REUNION BADGES, WITH HEAD OF ROGERS, 50 CENTS



No. 16 Y
 OUTING OF THE TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA—THE SECOND
 GENERATION



No. 17 Y
 OUTING OF THE TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA—NAIL DRIVING
 CONTEST



No. 18 Y



No. 19 Y

OUTING OF THE TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA—
THE RIVAL TEAMS

celebration. A two-page program, giving the details of the great banquet to be held in Symphony Hall, Boston, to which we were long-distance guests, was sent to all the members of the association. The meeting was the largest we have ever held and was the finest kind of a success.

In addition to our members we had with us the following guests, whose congratulations and very evident enjoyment of the evening gave us added pleasure:

Mr. C. S. Gleed, chairman of the Board of directors of local Bell Tel. Co., and director of the Santa Fe R. R. and Mrs. Gleed; Mr. J. A. Edson, president K. C. Southern Ry. Co. and Mrs. Edson; Mr. Philip J. Kealy, president K. C. St. Ry. Co.; Mr. H. H. Cook, president Board of Education, and Mrs. Cook; Dr. J. A. L. Waddell, consulting engineer, and Mrs. Waddell; Mr. I. I. Cammack, superintendent of schools, and Mrs. Cammack; Mr. E. M. Clendening, secretary Commercial Club, and Mrs. Clendening; Mr. E. J. McCausland, dean Engineering School, Columbia, Mo. and Mrs. McCausland; Mr. Roger Gilman, president Harvard Local Alumni Association; Mr. E. M. Bainter, principal Polytechnic Institute, and Mrs. Bainter; Mr. Porter Graves, principal Manual High School, and Mrs. Graves; Mr. John L. Shouse, principal Westport High School and Mrs. Shouse; Mr. C. B. Reynolds, principal Northeast High School, and Mrs. Reynolds; Mr. H. H. Holmes, principal Central High School, and Mrs. Holmes; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hoffman, Country Day School; Mr. W. R. Kercher, publicity agent, Mo. & Kans. Telephone Co.; Mr. Stocking, prospective student; Mr. Leo Fleming, prospective student; Mr. A. G. Southerland.—*Herman C. Henrici, '06, Secretary, 715 Reserve Bank Building, Kansas City, Mo.*

ROCKY MOUNTAIN TECHNOLOGY CLUB.—The local alumni, to the number of thirty-one, gathered at the University Club, Denver, to add our association banquet to the "other thirty-five," and enjoy together with our guests the much anticipated telephone demonstration. For hours preparations had been under way, and promptly at 7 o'clock in Denver, 9 o'clock in Boston and 6 o'clock in San Francisco, the exercises began. A long program had been arranged and the work so systematized that without loss of even as much time as one would naturally suffer in calling across the street in Denver, Boston said good-evening to San Francisco,

New Orleans helloed to Chicago and New York called in on Spokane.

Simultaneously with thousands "listening in" in the thirty-five cities we heard successively, without a moment of delay, C. A. Stone, president of the Alumni Association, introduce J. J. Carty, chief engineer of the American Telegraph and Telephone Company, to 5,000 men; heard the roll called at the beginning and each city bid President Maclaurin good-night at the end; heard Dr. A. G. Bell and Orville Wright speak in Boston, Theodore N. Vail speak of the glories of preparedness, heads of universities in San Francisco address heads of universities in Boston, cheered Alma Mater lustily, and joined in singing "The Star Spangled Banner" all over the United States to an accompaniment played in Washington.

Those present in Denver were: Orren Allen, Edwin E. Chase, A. H. Low, F. B. Choate, W. H. Horton, Jr., F. C. Gilbert, R. P. Reynolds, Frank E. Shepard, S. Y. Parce, Edward H. Roberts, J. W. Lawrence, R. M. Hosea, Frank S. Gove, Elmer L. Hathaway, Charles Stillman Sperry, M. P. Hayward, John J. Mullen, C. L. Dean, H. F. Totman, H. C. Kendall, S. S. Emery and Dr. S. C. Lind; J. F. Greenawalt, E. G. Wilson and Walter F. Brown represented the local telephone company, making the Denver end of the exercises possible. The expressions of surprise and admiration of the remarkable demonstration of long distance telephony were universal, as well as appreciation of the Technology spirit displayed at the addresses in Boston. It was the general opinion of those present that Technology is entering upon a new era of usefulness and service to the country.

After the telephonic exercises, dinner was concluded, and a brief address of thanks to the Telephone Company was made by the president of the club and responded to by Messrs. Greenawalt, Brown and Wilson of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company. Messrs. Frank E. Shepard, '87, Albert H. Low, '76, Edwin E. Chase, '80, R. M. Hosea, '79, and several other members gave very interesting reminiscences of Tech student days. M. W. Haywood, '06, spoke on the future of the Rocky Mountain Technology Club.

S. C. Lind, '02, was reëlected president and John J. Mullen, '08, was elected secretary to succeed F. W. Horton, '04, who has recently moved from the Rocky Mountain division.

This was the largest gathering of Tech men ever held in Denver and gave very strong evidence of the interest felt, not only in the dedication of the new buildings and the telephone demonstration, but of the live spirit of enthusiasm for Technology felt by all the Tech men in the Rocky Mountain region. Every man within a radius of two hundred miles, who could possibly be present, made a great effort to do so, and the occasion was one that will be long remembered by all the men who attended.—*John J. Mullen, '08, 860 Emerson Street, Denver, Col.*

New Club at Houston, Texas

While a monster banquet was being held in Boston, ten ex-students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, known as Boston Tech, gathered on the Rice Hotel Roof Garden last night and celebrated the removal of the college from Boston to Cambridge. A telegram congratulating the college was sent to the Coliseum in Boston, where the meeting was in progress. Wherever Boston Tech men are located there were similar celebrations.

Those present organized the Boston Tech Club of Houston and will elect officers at the next meeting. J. M. Howe, class of '96, acted as toastmaster, and each man present responded to a toast and told stories of college life.

The banquet was attended by H. P. Brown, '96, J. M. Howe, '96, F. C. Randall, '02, H. V. Fletcher, '06, J. R. Tabor, '08, A. E. Hartwell, '09, J. W. Northrup, '10, W. E. Humphreyville, '11, J. A. Tennant, '13, W. M. Archibald, '99.—*Chronicle*, Houston, Texas, June 15.

TECH MEN IN THE PUBLIC EYE

CHARLES F. F. CAMPBELL, '01, executive secretary of the Ohio Commission for the Blind, has just been made superintendent of the State School for the Blind at Columbus, Ohio, by the State Board of Administration.

Mr. Campbell is the son of the late Sir Francis Campbell, founder and for many years director of the Normal College and Academy of Music for the Blind at London. After being graduated from the Institute he took a course in pedagogy and music in the University of Leipzig, and afterwards became an instructor in his father's school. His life work has since been entirely among the blind.

In 1903 Mr. Campbell was asked to organize the first state association for promoting the interests of the blind in America. The following year he opened what he called an "experiment station for the trade training of the blind." In this interesting place he discovered some new industries for the blind, which today are being followed by the sightless in most of the states. During this time—in fact, before graduating from the Institute—he had begun giving illustrated lectures to show how the blind can become more useful citizens in the economic world. One of the chief objects of these lectures was to arouse the public to the necessity for creating some practical agency for aiding that considerable group of the blind who lose their sight in adult life.

Unquestionably Mr. Campbell's efforts were largely responsible for the establishment in 1906 of the first permanent state commission for the blind, and he was given an important position with the Massachusetts commission.

In 1910 the Pennsylvania Association for the Blind, with headquarters in Pittsburgh, was established, and Mr. Campbell was asked to start the work. Inside of eighteen months the Ohio State Commission for the Blind urged him to come to Ohio to reorganize its work. When he arrived in October, 1911, the annual budget was less than \$3,000. At the end of 1915 he increased it to \$90,000, including the sales of the work of the blind.

For a number of years Mr. Campbell has been editor of *The Outlook for the Blind*.

LEONARD METCALF, '92, was made president of the American Waterworks Association last month to succeed Nicholas S. Hill whose term of office expired. Mr. Metcalf has the distinction of having been honored with the presidency of the two greatest American waterworks associations—the American and the New England.

ELISHA LEE, '92, formerly general superintendent of the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Railroad, has been promoted to the newly created position of assistant general manager of the Pennsylvania Railroad. For several years past Mr. Lee has occupied the important position of chairman of the conference committee of managers of eastern railroads. In this capacity he has been the principal figure in arbitrating wage demands of employees and negotiating with various labor organizations.

A. FARWELL BEMIS, '93, was elected president of the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers at its recent meeting held in Boston.

WILLIS R. WHITNEY, '90, director of the research laboratories of the General Electric Company, Schenectady, New York, has been awarded the Willard Gibbs Medal, which was presented to him at a meeting of the Chicago Section of the American Chemical Society in May.

EDWIN HOWLAND BLASHFIELD, '69, the distinguished mural painter, and president of the National Institute of Arts and Letters, was given the degree of Doctor of Letters by Columbia University at its recent commencement exercises.

MISCELLANEOUS CLIPPINGS

Celebrating fiftieth anniversaries by opening nine-million-dollar homes is not a very common experience with educational or any other class of

Nine-Million-Dollar Home

institutions. But that was the unique experience of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology this summer.

Famous as this Institute is, its wonderful new home has made it more famous still.

Eight thousand graduates saw this golden jubilee. The program of dedication lasted three days, beginning with a great water festival on the Charles River and including a gorgeous masque and pageant. The arrival of the flotilla headed by the Barge of State and bearing the archives of the Institute was the signal for the beginning of the masque, which portrayed in allegorical form the conquest of Chaos by Technology. A feature of the banquet that closed the exercises was the connecting of the banquet hall with hundreds of cities throughout the country so that thousands of absent alumni were able to hear the speeches and the songs.

The masque was a wonderful feature. It first revealed a formless world, thousands of elements unorganized, jostling, in confusion. The Primordial Man sees this chaotic world and tries to conquer it. He meets with rebuffs; again and again he enters the world circle, and again he is flung out by the forces that do not know his bidding. Reason and Will and Skill come to the aid of Man, he grows in experience, and finally, with the aid of these forces, he subdues Chaos, establishes Order, and Civilization is ushered in.

Notable public ceremonies in connection with the opening of the educational buildings have been held before. The dedication of Memorial hall at Harvard shortly after the Civil War was a memorable event impressively commemorated. So, too, the opening of the great library of Columbia University, the dedication of the reconstructed group of academic buildings at the University of Virginia, of the new military academy buildings at West Point, the opening of Princeton's magnificent graduate school—each of these events was memorable in its day and was recognized as such in appropriate celebrations.

But never before has a great university built a complete plant in one undertaking and moved bodily from its old establishment into the new. This is what Massachusetts Tech has done. It has not only built anew, but it has built comprehensively, magnificently. It is not merely a library, or an administration building, or a laboratory, or an academic hall—it is all of these together, combined in the most impressive group of educational buildings that the present century has produced. That is the judgment of many architects.

Nine million dollars is a lot of money to spend for building and equipment. It is very rare that a university has so much money available at one time for construction purposes. The donors of Technology's building fund—which came to it three years ago from sources which to the public must yet remain anonymous—created an unusual situation for an institution confronted with the problem of expansion. They provided money enough for a complete new home; no necessity to scheme and plan additions to the already congested quarters in Boston; no need to patch new buildings onto old ones; no call for a questionable building economy in trying to adapt the future to the architectural limitations of the past. There was money enough to build anew, from the ground up, and this opportunity Technology has magnificently utilized.

The great frontage of classic architecture on the Cambridge side of the Charles is the result. And a marvelously impressive result it is. From the river the eye is caught by the dignified mass of the buildings, which, rising step on step as they recede, converge their lines to the focus in the central feature—the imposing Roman dome that surmounts the library. The New Technology is a towering mass like a pyramid, to awe one with its vast bulk. But it is more than that—it is a connected group of harmonious structures, conceived and developed with artistic spirit and unity, and of that scholastic order of architecture which will relate the buildings to their educational purpose. William Welles Bosworth, a New York architect and a graduate of Technology in the class of 1899, is the architect of this unique group.—*Enquirer*, Philadelphia, Pa.

One would not have said it was possible—the transformation of a well-known Boston building into the semblance, the very actuality of a classic temple. Yet such was the metamorphosis of the Rogers Building yesterday. The thrill of seeing it did not depend on any chain of conscious memories linked with this central structure of the old Technology. Doubtless the graduates, as they gave it their farewell, experienced some emotional feeling peculiar to themselves, but any man or any woman, coming unexpectedly upon the old familiar pile, must have felt at once the remarkable beauty, classic illusion, and romantic color which its decorations gave it. The columns of the façade heavily hung with garlands of green and of roses, the tall gilded torches rising high between the pillars in dignified proportion, the inscription of farewell, were in themselves creative of a rare effect. Then when the incense burned and rose in many-tinted wreaths of smoke, the incarnation of sentiment, expressed simply and with dignity in material things and by material effects, passed description. The Rogers Building, at the close of its long service, was abandoned. The ceremony of farewell remains in many minds as one of the most exceptional visualizations of that strange quality, the personality of inanimate things, ever witnessed.

It was as if the structure, clothed for its last day in the splendor of a vanished Rome, received, as by a merited tribute, such obsequies as even men are seldom given.—*Boston Transcript*, June 13.

One of the great outstanding features of the Technology Commencement and celebration of the present week has been the extreme loyalty and enthusiasm shown by the sons of the institution, young and old, in every phase of their foregathering. It is surely remarkable, and is worthy of emulation by many another seat of learning far older and richer in traditions and more fully endowed with the things that are supposed to make for college "spirit."

Capping the climax of this devotion to Tech was the announcement at the annual dinner of the pledging of more than three million dollars for various purposes. Tech men have succeeded in the world; nevertheless their generosity to their alma mater is one of the finest manifestations of their fealty, for it is not always found among men who have money.—*Boston Post*, June 17.

It was a fitting celebration that marked the removal last week of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology to its new home. Due pride in one's own institution will not prevent men from other schools admitting that such an event is of significance to the whole profession. This is particularly true because the moving to the new building marked at the same time the consummation of the long-looked-for coöperation with Harvard University. The new structures and equipment are an essential feature of the coöperative arrangement. From the opening of the exercises on Monday, through the pageant, the masque, the formal dedication and the closing banquet, the proceedings were of a character that did credit to the greatness of the institution. Outwardly, at least, pageantry and show are not so popular here as they are abroad. Witness the formalism of the religions that predominate in this country and the boasted simplicity with which the head of our nation moves about. Yet those in charge at Boston felt that the full significance of the removal would best be brought home by dressing it in the pomp of a less practical age. That it was impressive was the universal testimony of those who attended. The actual dedicatory exercises, too, did honor to the Institute. Addresses such as those of President Maclaurin and Senator Lodge, and of President Lowell of Harvard deserve not merely a single cursory reading, but careful preservation and study. As the speakers so well said, the buildings were but a means to an end, an opportunity for a great school to achieve a greater future. The outpouring of its distinguished body of alumni was an earnest of the accomplishments to come. That it may make the best of its great opportunity, that its work may be commensurate with the vision of its president, is

the earnest wish and confident hope of the engineering profession.—
Engineering Record, June 24.

Boston and New York have made within a month their first ventures into the fashionable art of pageantry—the one city with “The Masque of Power” in the court of the new Institute of Technology last evening; the other with the masque of “Caliban on the Yellow Sands,” three weeks ago in a conventional stadium. As the setting of the pageant beyond the Charles surpassed, in beauty of architectural line and mass, the wooden-walled and sign-belittered oval on the Manhattan hills, so in many an essential to such symbolic and stately spectacle, Mr. Cram’s invention had the better of Mr. MacKaye’s. The Bostonian shunned altogether the spoken word, the rock upon which the New Yorker’s masque almost foundered, while he was wisely wary of a complex and obscure symbolism.

Lucid throughout, shrewdly diversified and contrasted, uncommonly animated by the young energy of many of the participants, “The Masque of Power” served equally well the purpose of an occasion that was to celebrate a great adventure by a school of science not without spiritual impulses beneath all its preoccupation with material things. If, in some respects, the illusion of the actual spectacle hardly matched that which professional producers and players of the theatre gained in New York, the imaginative and pictorial manipulation of the lights—the chief essential to artistic and stimulating pageantry—proved Mr. Pevear’s new hand nearly equal to the older skill of Mr. Urban. The beauty of light and the complementary beauty of darkness played over the circle which was the mimic world of the pageant, while the blendings and the contrasts of color upon dances and procession, conflict and pictorial pose, gladdened the eye and warmed the fancy.

Even if only amateur hands ordered the spectacle that shone across the Charles last night, they have mastered in practice, which is better than theory, the true craft of pageantry which lifts it from a show into an out-door art.—*Boston Transcript*, June 13.

Boston and Cambridge, proud to be the site of Technology’s great celebration, must know that the events of the week will be watched and heralded all through the country. The fact is that Technology, or its reputation at least, has been moving ever since the Institute opened. Out from the darkened brick walls of its buildings in the Back Bay, its fame has spread beyond the confines of the city and state and become known in all of the nation. As much as twenty years ago small boys in the Middle West, talking of the colleges which they might enter, spoke with bated breath of “Boston Tech.” Ah, that was a place where you had to work, depend upon it!

If you didn't mean business and think you were going to be a great electrical engineer, then you'd best have nothing to do with it. The talk of the boys echoed their elders, who had formed their own opinions still more advisedly. There were many then, and many more today, who knew from men in professional life and in industry that a degree from Technology was accepted as a stamp of ability such as few colleges gave. It meant hard work and the acquisition of much applicable knowledge.

With the spirit of work moving day in and day out during all the fifty years of Technology's life, small wonder that the Institute finds itself ready today to enter upon a remarkably expanding period of its history. The great new plant on the Charles is more than the product of so many dollars given from any blind loyalty. It is the return, the larger opportunity, earned by the Institute, which, faithful over a few things, is worthy to be given charge over many. The scope of Technology's work had outgrown not only the Boylston street buildings but also all the scant possibilities of enlargement which the encroaching advance of commercial business left to it in the Back Bay. The Institute's methods required the constant development of its laboratory system. It was not enough for the school to teach theory. It must also teach men to put every theory into practice. So the necessity of a much enlarged plant became imminent, and the fulfillment of this need was not slow in coming to an institution which had proved so well its usefulness. On its site on the Charles, there is room for expansion even to twice the size of its new buildings.

Passing over the Charles, the Institute does not lose anything of the ideals and the methods which have made it great in the past. The danger is small that it will. By each of the departments, the new buildings are being regarded far less for the superior comfort they will afford than for the opportunities they give of carrying forward important projects which have long been cherished by the professors. The department of chemistry, for example, taking its new quarters at the same time that it opens its branch laboratories in six industrial plants, will enter upon an almost entirely novel period of efficiency and expansion. So as the Institute moves, the thousands of alumni who are here for the celebration, the people of Boston, interested men and women throughout the United States and foreign countries, stand securely in the confidence that all that was best in the old Technology will move with President Maclaurin as he crosses in the *Bucentaur*, and that the Institute's first centennial, fifty years from today, will make even the present cause for celebration seem little by contrast.—*Boston Transcript*, June 12.

If there is anything in which Massachusetts takes a justifiable pride it is in her educational institutions. In these it is unmatched by any state in the country, though it has been helped less than
Proud of Technology any state in the union by state and national grants for educational purposes.

And when the long roll is called of her educational institutions, public and private, state supported and privately supported, one of the youngest of them all, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, stands forth as one of the greatest in size and great also in the achievements of her sons.

Founded barely fifty years ago by Professor Rogers, the son of Patrick Rogers, who was an immigrant from Ireland, it now has classes two thousand strong who come from every state in the union and from thirty different countries in all parts of the globe.

Its fame is world wide. Its record unmatched among technical schools in scientific achievement and in the richness of the voluntary gifts from its sons in the short space of half a century.

In its magnificent home on the banks of the Charles it has erected a wonder city of educational establishments along the higher industrial training line.

And even greater than this creation of a school of scientific efficiency, where precision of thought is followed by precision of execution, is its creation of a spirit of loyalty to the institution that is unexcelled by the loyalty felt for alma mater by any of the graduates of the older academic institutions of the country.

This was all splendidly exemplified during the week at the various dedicatory exercises held in conjunction with the celebration of the removal of the school to its new quarters.

Especially was this shown at the banquet held in Boston last night when it was announced that various graduates of the school desired to emphasize their appreciation of the service it had rendered to them by making it capable of extending such service to still wider circles of students and in still more thorough fashion by making gifts aggregating three millions of dollars.

Taken in connection with the fact that the new buildings represent a gift of ten millions of dollars, it may well be said that the Massachusetts Institute of Technology has taken one more step forward in a career where it led from the beginning and where it still gives every indication of leading, even though now this country has other great and flourishing technical schools modeled along its lines.—*The Telegram*, Lawrence, Mass.

When people start a new enterprise they usually look about to find the place most in need of the services which it proposes to render. In response to the opposite impulse, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology came here. William Barton Rogers, its founder, was a Virginian, who had no ties with this community. But on looking over the educational map of America he concluded that this was the place to found such an institution as he had in mind, because already the best supplied with educational facilities. He believed it would be much easier to draft instructors and professors of high standing and to summon the facilities for higher research where these already existed in the highest degree. So in this city he planted the institution which has more than fulfilled his most enthusiastic anticipations. It has done so because so preëminently in touch with the spirit of the times. It meets needs that almost came into being with this wonderful age. Technology does so largely because of the high standard of scholarly attainment on which its management has invariably insisted, supplemented by an enthusiasm and loyalty on the part of its alumni almost without parallel anywhere. In its new home the institution goes forward to an even greater career of usefulness and power. Its coming here thus paid the old Bay State no small compliment. Its presence here now has become for us a matter of peculiar pride.—*Boston Herald*.

Probably no better illustration of the spirit and loyalty of a Tech man to his alma mater than that of Lionel H. Lehmaier, '13, could be shown. Notwithstanding the fact that he is fighting in the trenches "somewhere in France," the horrors and excitement of the conflict could not make him forget Technology and prevent him from sending a cablegram of congratulations to President Maclaurin on the dedication of the new buildings.

Some College Spirit

The cablegram was received yesterday morning by Dr. Maclaurin from Sydney, Australia, but as the message was censored the exact place of its origin is not known.—*Boston Globe*, June 17.

When "Boston Tech," as it used to be popularly known, was founded, any person who would have predicted such a prodigious telephone demonstration as marked the Technology Alumni Association dinner in Symphony Hall last night could hardly have escaped the lunatic asylum. Not tens, as sometimes happens, but thousands of people, listened to messages conveyed by the human voice from one side of the continent to the other.

The Magic of the 'Phone

And the inventor of the telephone was there, last night, to participate in an exhibition of utilitarian service that must be hailed as wonderful even in these days of wonders. That was one of the most memorable features of the event—that this nation-wide survey took place in a way

under the very auspices of the same Alexander Graham Bell who, 40 years ago last March, in this very city, proved that telephonic communication was possible by speaking over wires stretched from one room to another.

Of course, these wonders never cease. The marvel of 1876 is the commonplace of 1916. Within the past year transcontinental telephony had been realized. In the course of the next five years Boston may somehow be put into telephonic communication with Buenos Aires and Petrograd. You never can tell what vast stretches of space the new-fangled wireless telephone, like the wireless telegraph, may span. Who would presume to deny that the human voice cannot be borne around the world?

But suffice it for the time being to call attention to this almost magical feat of making an auditorium in Boston the centre of a telephonic demonstration taking in nearly two score of cities dotting the continental United States.

President Maclaurin could well say to the graduates yesterday that they were marching forth, diploma in hand, in a year made memorable by great doings. That national roll call of the last night was the greatest event so far recorded in the history of the telephone.—*Boston Journal*, June 15.

The mysterious Mr. "Smith," Tech's invisible friend, translates his friendship into visible gold. Taking upon himself the duty and pleasure of the entire Smith family, he is doing what a lot of loyal sons of educational institutions very often dream of doing. He is giving more money to the cause of practical education than the cause of practical education, as represented by any one institution, could have hoped to obtain from all sources combined, public and private, not so many years ago.

We have waited long and hopefully for the detective reporters, who solve murder mysteries and otherwise blaze ways for the police, to point out the mysterious "Smith" and give the snap-shot men a chance to camp on his back and front doorsteps. Thus far they are woefully incompetent. Does the name of "Smith" discourage them? Is Tech's stellar "Smith" so completely hidden behind his checkbooks that no sleuth may discover him?

It has been said that where two men share a secret one of the two will tell a third and he will whisper it to the whole world. Can it be possible that only one man knows who "Smith" is?

Be that as it may, three ringing cheers for "Smith." He is a worthy son of the famous John. The latter was an explorer. His descendant finances intellectual exploration.—*Traveler and Evening Herald*.

Technology moves, because it has moved the country. The group of buildings, which have housed the greatest of our schools of science for 50 years, became totally inadequate. The great "Tech's" new group across the Charles has been erected, Brilliant Position not merely because some millions were given, but because an institution which has achieved a foremost place in our education must have adequate and suitable tools with which to do its work.

Fifty years ago the Institute began as an experiment. Today it is a national necessity. The country looks to Tech graduates to lead in the scientific development upon which its life must be based, if that life is to realize the promise of the future.

The Institute is first in a movement which is sweeping through the educational centers of the country. Within recent years, the engineering schools generally have been made of college grade. The next step for most of them is to make them of university grade. That step was taken by those in charge of the Institute years ago. At the same time, the usual course for bachelor of arts has come under suspicion. In defense of the academic position, the College of Liberal Arts now tells students that they can work hard and obtain their degrees in three years, instead of four. In some cases, a fifth year has been added to the engineering course.

The story of the success of the graduates of the Institute is of men who have shown the power to make discoveries and the ability to apply their discoveries to the solution of the problems of today. Tech men have been grounded in the fundamentals of the scientific method and filled with the scientific spirit.

The time seems near when no person can be called educated who has not beneath his culture a firm foundation of science.

Already government, business, agriculture and industry are demanding those who can cause abstract science to yield concrete results in their several fields. If the custodian of a community's health is merely popular, the death rate rises. A business which ignores science tends toward bankruptcy. Agriculture that follows the ways of the past creates abandoned farms. The more fierce industrial competition becomes, the greater the demand for a group of scientists at work in the industrial plant.

The meaning of the festivities on the Charles River Esplanade is larger than Technology. It signifies the recognition of science as a foundation stone of the future. The great war is proving, week by week, that the progress of a nation is intimately connected with the use which that nation has or has not made of scientific and technical training.—*Boston Globe.*

Tech added another leaf to her laurels last night by seating at a banquet some 1,500 men who left the tables when it was all over with this record to their credit. Never before in America, or any other country, have 1,500 men sat through a dinner with wine or liquor of any sort so little in evidence. One old graduate said: "And Tech banquets in past years have been far from 'dry.' " This does not mean that there was no drinking of liquor—it means liquor was used but not abused.

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The singing over the wires from Milwaukee of the "Stein Song" reminded one of the fact that Tech and Dartmouth are strongly linked together in this leader of good fellowship songs. It was to the words of Dick Hovey, Dartmouth '85, that Fred Bullard, Tech '87, wrote the music.

* * * * *

President Stone in announcing the fact that the "Stein Song" was to come from Milwaukee, seemed to appreciate the coincidence in coupling the stein with Milwaukee.—*Evening Record*, Boston, June 15.

CLASS NEWS AND ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE
FOUND IN THE SUPPLEMENT TO THIS NUMBER
AND ENCLOSED WITH THIS MAGAZINE.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
OF THE
MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

OFFICERS

President, CHARLES A. STONE, '88 (term expires January, 1917).

Vice-Presidents, { JOHN L. MAURAN, '89 (term expires January, 1917).
JOSEPH H. KNIGHT, '96 (term expires January, 1918).
F. A. SMYTHE, '89 (President Tech Clubs Assoc.).

Secretary-Treasurer, WALTER HUMPHREYS, '97 (term expires January, 1917).

Field Manager, I. W. LITCHFIELD, '85.

Executive Committee

THE PRESIDENT, VICE-PRESIDENTS AND SECRETARY-TREASURER.

MATTHEW C. BRUSH, '01 (term expires January, 1917).

WARREN K. LEWIS, '05 (term expires January, 1917).

GROSVENOR D'W. MARCY, '05 (term expires January, 1918).

HAROLD E. KEBBON, '12 (term expires January, 1918).

Representatives at Large

Term expires January, 1917.

WILLIAM D. SOHIER, '78.

LEONARD C. WASON, '91.

RAYMOND B. PRICE, '94.

WILLIAM D. COOLIDGE, '96.

PROCTOR L. DOUGHERTY, '97.

Term expires January, 1918.

FRANK H. BRIGGS, '81.

WILLIAM G. SNOW, '88.

LESTER D. GARDNER, '98.

H. W. GEROMANOS, '02.

CHARLES W. WHITMORE, '08.

Term Members of the Corporation

Term expires March, 1917.

EBEN S. STEVENS, '68.

ARTHUR D. LITTLE, '85.

LOUIS A. FERGUSON, '88.

Term expires March, 1918.

CHARLES T. MAIN, '76.

CASS GILBERT, '80.

CHARLES HAYDEN, '90.

Term expires March, 1919.

FRANKLIN W. HOBBS, '89.

FREDERIC H. FAY, '93.

GERARD SWOPE, '95.

Term expires March, 1920.

JAMES W. ROLLINS, '78.

JASPER WHITING, '89.

WILLIAM H. KING, '94.

Term expires March, 1921.

SAMUEL J. MIXTER, '75.

HENRY J. HORN, '88.

HARRY J. CARLSON, '92.

By vote of the Alumni Council, February 16, 1914, the president and secretary-treasurer are members *ex-officio* of all committees, without vote.

ADVISORY COUNCILS FOR UNDERGRADUATE ACTIVITIES

Members of the advisory councils are elected at the May meeting of the Council.

Athletics

ALLAN W. ROWE, '01, until 1920. (Eligible for re-election.)
HENRY E. WORCESTER, '97, until 1917.
J. ARNOLD ROCKWELL, '96, until 1918. (Eligible for re-election.)
LAWRENCE ALLEN, '07, until 1918.
THOMAS H. HUFF, '15, until 1919.

Finance Committee

STANLEY G. H. FITCH, '00, until 1917.
WILLIAM R. MATTSON, '13, until 1918.
JASPER WHITING, '89, until 1919.

Musical Clubs

GEORGE E. RUSSELL, '00, until 1917.
HAROLD S. WONSON, '07, until 1918.
ARTHUR L. GARDNER, '08, until 1919.

"Tech Show"

ALEXANDER MACOMBER, '07, until 1917.
CHARLES PARKER FISKE, '14, until 1918.
R. E. ROGERS, (Instr. Staff) until 1919.

"The Tech"

RICHARD H. RANGER, '11, until 1917.
DONALD G. ROBBINS, '07, until 1918.
WILLIAM R. GREELEY, '02, until 1919.

STANDING COMMITTEES

Assemblies

GEO. B. GLIDDEN, '93, *Chairman*.
HARRY W. GARDNER, '94.
EDWARD F. PARKER, '04.
LAWRENCE ALLEN, '07.
HAROLD E. KEBBON, '12.

Collection of Dues and Increase of Membership

REGINALD A. WENTWORTH, '04, until 1917.
DONALD G. ROBBINS, '07, until 1918.
MILES S. RICHMOND, '99, until 1919.
I. W. LITCHFIELD, '85, *Field Manager, ex-officio*.

Nominations

Term expires January, 1917. Term expires January, 1918. Term expires January, 1919.
JAMES P. MUNROE, '82, *Chmn.* CARL GRAM, '09. CHARLES W. EATON, '86.
FREDERIC H. FAY, '93. CHARLES T. MAIN, '76. HENRY J. HORN, '88.
WALTER B. SNOW, '82. JASPER WHITING, '89. HAROLD E. KEBBON, '12.

Permanent Funds

FRANCIS R. HART, '89, until the annual meeting of 1917.
FRANK A. MERRILL, '87, until the annual meeting of 1918.
ROBERT H. RICHARDS, '68, until the annual meeting of 1919.
WALTER HUMPHREYS, '97, *Treasurer*.

The Technology Review

WALTER BRADLEE SNOW, '82, *Chairman*. ISAAC WHITE LITCHFIELD, '85, *Editor*.
FREDERIC H. FAY, '93. WARREN K. LEWIS, '05.
LESTER D. GARDNER, '98. M. B. DALTON, '15.

SPECIAL COMMITTEES

Alumni Fund

EVERETT MORSS, '85, *Chairman*.
JAMES W. ROLLINS, '78.
ARTHUR T. BRADLEE, '88.

I. W. LITCHFIELD, '85, *Secretary*.
EDWIN S. WEBSTER, '88.
FREDERIC H. FAY, '93.

Runkle Memorial

ROBERT H. RICHARDS, '68.
C. FRANK ALLEN, '72.
HARRY W. TYLER, '84.

Coöperation of Alumni of Technology and Harvard

CHARLES A. STONE, '88, *Chairman*.
ODIN ROBERTS, '88.
WILLIAM H. KING, '94.

COUNCIL OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

COUNCIL MEETING: last Monday in each month from October to May inclusive.
The Council meets at the Engineers Club, Boston.

Officers of the Association:—

President, CHARLES A. STONE, '88.

Vice-Presidents, JOHN L. MAURAN, '89, JOSEPH H. KNIGHT, '96.

President Tech Clubs Assoc., F. A. SMYTHE, '89.

Secretary-Treasurer, WALTER HUMPHREYS, '97.

Field Manager, I. W. LITCHFIELD, '85.

Executive Committee { MATTHEW C. BRUSH, '01.
WARREN K. LEWIS, '05.

GROSVENOR D'W. MARCY, '05.

HAROLD E. KEBBON, '12.

Five latest living ex-Presidents:—

A. A. NOYES, '86.

J. W. ROLLINS, '78.

FREDERIC H. FAY, '93.

JASPER WHITING, '89.

HENRY J. HORN, '88.

Representatives at large:—

WILLIAM D. SOHIER, '78.

LEONARD C. WASON, '91.

RAYMOND B. PRICE, '94.

WILLIAM D. COOLIDGE, '96.

PROCTOR L. DOUGHERTY, '97.

FRANK H. BRIGGS, '81.

WILLIAM G. SNOW, '88.

LESTER D. GARDNER, '98.

H. W. GEROMANOS, '02.

CHARLES W. WHITMORE, '08.

Class Representatives:—

'68, ROBERT H. RICHARDS.

'69, HOWARD A. CARSON.

'70, ————

'71, E. W. ROLLINS.

'72, C. FRANK ALLEN.

'73, SAMUEL E. TINKHAM.

'74, GEORGE H. BARRUS.

'75, THOMAS HIBBARD.

'76, C. T. MAIN.

'77, B. T. WILLISTON.

'78, C. M. BAKER.

'79, CHARLES S. GOODING.

'80, GEORGE H. BARTON.

'81, JOHN DUFF.

'82, JAMES P. MUNROE.

'83, HORACE B. GALE.

'84, HARRY W. TYLER.

'85, I. W. LITCHFIELD.

'86, A. A. NOYES.

'87, HENRY F. BRYANT.

'88, ARTHUR T. BRADLEE.

'89, HENRY HOWARD.

'90, WILLIAM Z. RIPLEY.

'91, ARTHUR H. ALLEY.

'92, LEONARD METCALF.

'93, GEORGE B. GLIDDEN.

'94, S. C. PRESCOTT.

'95, H. K. BARROWS.

'96, J. ARNOLD ROCKWELL.

'97, C. W. BRADLEE.

'98, SETH K. HUMPHREY.

'99, H. J. SKINNER.

'00, INGERSOLL BOWDITCH.

'01, ROBERT L. WILLIAMS.

'02, F. H. HUNTER.

'03, T. E. SEARS.

'04, M. L. EMERSON.

'05, G. D'W. MARCY.

'06, J. F. NORTON.

'07, LAWRENCE ALLEN.

'08, H. T. GERRISH.

'09, CARL W. GRAM.

'10, CHARLES E. GREEN.

'11, HERBERT FRYER.

'12, HAROLD E. KEBBON.

'13, W. R. MATTSO.

'14, CHARLES PARKER FISKE.

'15, MARSHALL B. DALTON.

'16, RUSSELL WHITE.

Local societies with representation on the Council:—

TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF BRIDGEPORT,
TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF BUFFALO,
M. I. T. CLUB OF CENTRAL NEW YORK,
THE CINCINNATI M. I. T. CLUB,
CONNECTICUT VALLEY TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION,
DAYTON TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION,
DETROIT TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION,
TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF HARTFORD, CONN.,
TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF HAWAII,
INLAND EMPIRE ASSOCIATION OF THE M. I. T.,
INTERMOUNTAIN TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION,
TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF JAPAN,
TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF LOWER CANADA,
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TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA,
TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF NORTHERN OHIO,
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TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF OREGON,
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TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF PITTSFIELD,
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TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF ROCHESTER,
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ST. LOUIS SOCIETY OF THE M. I. T.,
TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF THE SOUTH,
SOUTHEASTERN TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION,
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Everett Morss, '85.
G. H. Gleason, '03.
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H. W. Gardner, '94.
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Other local societies not yet appointed a representative on the Council:—

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TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF ALBANY, N. Y.	TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF LAKE SUPERIOR.
ATLANTA ASSOCIATION M. I. T.	TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF LOUISVILLE, KY.
TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF CHILE.	TECH CLUB OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS.
TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF CHINA.	TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF WORCESTER
TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF FALL RIVER.	COUNTY.
TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF HARRISBURG, PA.	

THE TECHNOLOGY CLUBS ASSOCIATED

ORGANIZED IN NEW YORK, JANUARY 17, 1913

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Assistant Secretary, DONALD R. STEVENS, '11, Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, O.

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Nahant, Mass.		35 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.	
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Mass. Inst. of Tech., Boston.		10 Regent Street, West Newton, Mass.	
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Mass. Inst. of Tech., Boston.		28 Washington Avenue, Winthrop, Mass.	
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12 Bosworth Street, Boston, Mass.		552 Main Street, Medford, Mass.	
CHARLES E. LOCKE	'96	F. P. SCULLY, Ass't Secretary	'15
Mass. Inst. of Tech., Boston.		5 Exeter Park, Cambridge, Mass.	
J. ARNOLD ROCKWELL, Ass't Secretary	'96	JAMES M. EVANS	'16
24 Garden Street, Cambridge, Mass.		Technology Club, New York, N. Y.	
		DONALD B. WEBSTER, Ass't Secretary	'16
		18 Chandler Street, Malden, Mass.	

LOCAL ALUMNI ASSOCIATIONS

- Akron—THE M. I. T. CLUB OF AKRON, OHIO, W. P. Keith ('14), Secretary-Treasurer, Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio.
- ~~ALB~~ Luncheon—First Saturday of the month at the University Club, Akron, Ohio.
- Albany—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF ALBANY AND SCHENECTADY, E. H. Sargent ('07), Secretary, 719 State Street, Albany, N. Y.
- Atlanta—ATLANTA ASSOCIATION M. I. T., W. J. Sayward ('01), Secretary, 633 Chandler Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.
- ~~ALB~~ Luncheon—Saturdays at 1 p. m. at the Hotel Ansley Rathskeller.
- Birmingham—SOUTHEASTERN TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION, F. C. Weiss ('13), Alabama Power Co., Birmingham, Ala.
- ~~ALB~~ Luncheon—First Wednesday of each month at 1 o'clock at the Hillman.
- Boston—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF BOSTON, Dr. Robert Seaton Williams ('02), Secretary, Mass. Inst. of Tech., Boston, Mass.
- Bridgeport—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF BRIDGEPORT, Wilbur A. Swain ('15), Secretary, Criterion Club, Bridgeport, Conn.
- Buffalo—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF BUFFALO, E. Earle Root ('11), Secretary, Buffalo Standard Ink Corp., Buffalo, N. Y.
- ~~ALB~~ Luncheon—First Thursday of month, 12.30 p. m. at Buffalo Chamber of Commerce.
- Butte—TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF MONTANA, C. D. Demond ('93), Secretary-Treasurer, 704 Main Street, Anaconda, Mont.
- Chicago—NORTHWESTERN ASSOCIATION M. I. T., Harvey S. Pardee ('09), Secretary-Treasurer, 111 W. Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.
- ~~ALB~~ Luncheon—Tuesdays at 12.30 p. m. at Engineers Club, 314 Federal St., Chicago, Ill.
- Chile—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF CHILE, J. L. Bray ('12), Secretary, Braden Copper Co., Rancagua, Chile.
- China—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF CHINA, William A. Adams ('08), Secretary-Treasurer, 39 Nan-king Road, Shanghai, China.
- ~~ALB~~ Luncheon—First Saturday of the month, at 12.30, at the Carlton.
- Cincinnati—THE CINCINNATI M. I. T. CLUB, Edward H. Kruckemeyer ('11), Secretary, 111 East 4th Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.
- ~~ALB~~ Luncheon—Tuesdays from 12.00 to 2.00 p. m. at the Metropole Hotel, Walnut Street, above Sixth.
- Cleveland—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF NORTHERN OHIO, Donald R. Stevens ('11), Secretary, Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio.
- CONNECTICUT VALLEY TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION, Ernest W. Pelton ('03), Secretary, 77 Forest Street, New Britain, Conn.
- Dayton—DAYTON TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION, C. D. Putnam ('08), Secretary-Treasurer, 601 Schwind Bldg., Dayton, Ohio.
- ~~ALB~~ Luncheon—Tuesdays at 12.15 at the Dayton Engineers Club.
- Denver—ROCKY MOUNTAIN TECHNOLOGY CLUB, John J. Mullen ('08), Secretary, 860 Emerson Street, Denver, Col.
- ~~ALB~~ Luncheon—Wednesdays from 12.30 to 1.30 p. m. at Colorado Electric Club, Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Denver, Col.
- Detroit—DETROIT TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION, D. V. Williamson ('10), Secretary-Treasurer, The Detroit Edison Co., Whitney Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
- ~~ALB~~ Luncheon—First Wednesday of each month at 12.30 at the Detroit Board of Commerce.
- Duluth—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF LAKE SUPERIOR, Duluth, Minn., Floyd M. Fuller ('06), Secretary, 812-814 Torrey Bldg., Duluth, Minn.
- Fall River—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF FALL RIVER, A. L. Shaw ('09), Secretary, 6 Beacon Street, Boston.
- Hartford—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF HARTFORD, G. W. Baker ('92), Secretary, Box 983, Hartford, Conn.
- Harrisburg—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF HARRISBURG, PA., Farley Gannett ('02), Secretary, Telegraph Bldg., Water Supply Commission, Harrisburg, Pa.
- Hawaii—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF HAWAII, Norman Watkins ('98), Secretary, Box 385, Honolulu, T. H.
- Indianapolis—INDIANA ASSOCIATION M. I. T., Wilson B. Parker ('88), Secretary, 805 Board of Trade Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.
- ~~ALB~~ Luncheon—15th day of each month at the University Club.
- Japan—TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF JAPAN, Dr. Takuma Dan ('78), Secretary-Treasurer, 344 Awoyama Harajiku, Tokio, Japan.
- Kansas City, Mo.—SOUTHWESTERN ASSOCIATION M. I. T., Hermann Henrici ('06), Secretary-Treasurer, 715 Reserve Bank Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.
- Lawrence { TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF THE MERRIMACK VALLEY, John Arthur Collins, Jr. ('97),
Lowell { Secretary, 67 Thorndyke Street, Lawrence, Mass.
- Los Angeles—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, Paul E. Jeffers ('12), Secretary, care Mayberry & Parker, Pacific Electric Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.
- ~~ALB~~ Luncheon—First Wednesday of each month at the University Club.
- Louisville—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF LOUISVILLE, L. S. Streng ('98), Secretary, Louisville Gas & Electric Co., 311 West Chestnut Street, Louisville, Ky.
- Manchester—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, Walter D. Davol ('06), Secretary-Treasurer, Amoskeag Bank Bldg., Manchester, N. H.
- Milwaukee—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF MILWAUKEE, J. F. Blackie ('04), Secretary, care Milwaukee Coke & Gas Co., Milwaukee, Wis.
- ~~ALB~~ Luncheon—Every Thursday noon at the University Club.

Minneapolis—TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF MINNESOTA, Willis R. Salisbury ('12), Secretary, Salisbury & Satterlee Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Montreal—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF LOWER CANADA, E. B. Evans ('06), Secretary, 357 St. Catherine Street, W., Montreal, Canada.

New Bedford—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF NEW BEDFORD, Richard D. Chase ('92), Secretary-Treasurer, 607 Purchase Street, New Bedford, Mass.

New Orleans—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF THE SOUTH, J. H. O'Neil ('10), State Board of Health, New Orleans, La.

New York—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF NEW YORK, 17 Gramercy Park, Lester D. Gardner ('98), Secretary, 100 Morningside Drive, New York, N. Y.

Philadelphia—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA, C. J. Walton ('14), Secretary, 1230 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Pittsburgh—PITTSBURGH ASSOCIATION M. I. T., Harry A. Rapelye ('08), Secretary, 2123 Oliver Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Pittsfield—BERKSHIRE COUNTY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF M. I. T., Earl E. Ferry ('12), Secretary, 40 Center Street, Pittsfield, Mass.

Portland—TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF OREGON, C. A. Merriam ('06), Secretary-Treasurer, Worcester Bldg., Portland, Ore.

~~43~~ Luncheon—Every noon at the Hazelwood Lunch, Portland, Ore.

Providence—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF RHODE ISLAND, Clarence L. Hussey ('08), Secretary-Treasurer, Fruit Hill, 1547 Smith Street, Providence, R. I.

Rochester—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF ROCHESTER, W. G. Bent ('05), Secretary, Kodak Park Wks., Rochester, N. Y.

St. Louis—ST. LOUIS SOCIETY OF THE M. I. T., Amasa M. Holcombe ('04), Secretary-Treasurer, care of Carr & Carr, 510 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Salt Lake City—INTERMOUNTAIN TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION, Walter H. Trask, Jr. ('06), Secretary-Treasurer, University Club, Salt Lake City, Utah.

San Francisco—TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA, Headquarters, Eaton Laboratories, 444 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal., Howard F. Clark ('12), Secretary-Treasurer, R. R. Commission of Cal., San Francisco, Cal.

~~43~~ Luncheon—Second Tuesday of each month at The Engineers Club, 61 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Seattle—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF PUGET SOUND, W. Scott Matheson ('99), Secretary-Treasurer, Westerman Iron Works, Seattle, Wash., Tech Headquarters—Anderson Supply Co., 111 Cherry Street.

~~43~~ Luncheon—Third Friday of each month at 12.15 at the Commercial Club, 2d Avenue and Union Street, Seattle, Wash.

Spokane—INLAND EMPIRE ASSOCIATION OF THE M. I. T., Philip F. Kennedy ('07), Secretary, 1129 Hamilton Street, Spokane, Wash.

Springfield—TECHNOLOGY CLUB OF SPRINGFIELD, George W. Hayden ('95), Secretary-Treasurer, 283 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.

Syracuse—M. I. T. CLUB OF CENTRAL NEW YORK, James R. Vedder ('07), Secretary, 704 Sedgwick, Andrews & Kennedy Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Urbana—TECH CLUB OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS, Edwin Frank ('06), Secretary, 113 Arbor Street, Champaign, Ill.

Washington—WASHINGTON SOCIETY OF THE M. I. T., F. C. Starr ('05), Secretary, Wilkins Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Worcester—TECHNOLOGY ASSOCIATION OF WORCESTER COUNTY, Louis E. Vaughan ('02), Secretary-Treasurer, 4 Fenimore Road, Worcester, Mass.

FIXED LUNCHEONS

Akron—M. I. T. Club of Akron, Ohio, at the University Club, first Saturday of the month.

Atlanta—Atlanta Association of M. I. T., at Hotel Ansley Rathskeller, Saturdays, at 1 p. m.

Birmingham—Southwestern Technology Association, first Wednesday of month at 1 o'clock at the Hillman.

Buffalo—Technology Club of Buffalo, Chamber of Com., on first Thursday of month at 12.30.

Chicago—Northwestern Association of M. I. T., Engineers Club, Tuesdays at 12.30 p. m.

Cincinnati—Cincinnati M. I. T. Club at the Metropole Hotel, Walnut Street, above Sixth, Tuesdays from 12.00 to 2.00 p. m.

Dayton—Dayton Technology Club, Tuesdays, at 12.15 at the Dayton Engineers Club.

Denver—Rocky Mountain Technology Club, Wednesdays, from 12.30-1.30 p. m. at Colorado Electric Club, Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Denver, Col.

Detroit—Detroit Technology Association, first Wednesday of each month at 12.30 at the Detroit Board of Commerce.

Indianapolis—Indiana Association, 15th day of each month at the University Club.

Los Angeles—Technology Club of Southern California, at the University Club, on the first Wednesday of each month.

Milwaukee—Technology Club of Milwaukee every Thursday noon at the University Club.

Portland—Technology Association of Oregon every noon at the Hazelwood Lunch.

~~San~~ San Francisco—Technology Association of Northern California, at the Engineers Club, 61 Post Street, second Tuesday of each month.

Seattle—Technology Club of Puget Sound, third Friday of each month at 12.15 at the Commercial Club, 2d Avenue and Union Street, Seattle.

Shanghai—Technology Club of China, first Saturday of the month, at 12.30, at the Carlton.

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Dwight P. Robinson, '92
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G. Franklin Starbuck, '97
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William S. Stearns, '79
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Henry H. Tozier, '96
Leonard Tufts, '94
LeBaron Turner, '05
W. Lyman Underwood, '98
Etheredge Walker, '99
F. R. Walker, '00
Albert C. Warren, '74
Leonard C. Wason, '91
Karl W. Waterson, '98
W. H. Watkins, '95
Edwin S. Webster, '88
Henry A. Wentworth, '05
Robt. S. Weston, '94
W. G. H. Whitaker, '04
W. R. Whitney, '90
Clarence B. Williams, '04
Mrs. S. P. Williams, '04
B. Thomas Williston, '77
Arthur Winslow, '81
F. W. Wood, '77
Kenneth F. Wood, '94
Henry E. Worcester, '97
George M. Yorke, '93
Albert G. Zimmermann, '94

July 1, 1916

NEWS FROM THE CLASSES

1868.

ROBERT H. RICHARDS, *Sec.*, 32 Eliot Street, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

The class news of '68, '69, '70, and '71 is in part at least given in a combined form, as during the recent great Reunion the classes were much associated together.

On Monday noon Ernest Bowditch gave a very charming lunch at the Somerset Club to a lot of his old friends and schoolmates, and there were present at the lunch from '68, Bates, Buck, Forbes, Little, Richards, Safford, Stevens, Stone, Twombly, and Wheeler; from '69, Adams, Blashfield, Bowditch, Carson, Fisher, Harman, Parkman, Tilden, Whiting, and Renouf.

They all had a very jolly time calling up the school experiences. Perhaps the most interesting anecdote was in regard to Bowditch, Blashfield and Professor Runkle. Professor Runkle was trying to persuade the students that there was such a thing as mathematics in general and some problem in particular and the students were having the usual difficulty when Blashfield's genius popped into sight and he took Bowditch's notebook and drew in it a figure of Professor Runkle sitting on a corner of the desk, swinging his legs, and moving his blackboard pointer up and down. To this all of which was fact he had only to add a fish pond below and a line, bait and hook suspended from the end of the pointer. Tryon was shown having been up to taste of the bait and he was swimming away with a disgusted look on his face, while Bowditch was just coming up to see what he could make out of the bait. Professor Runkle noticed there was something going on of interest, so he said to Blashfield, "let me see your book." He looked at it with his one eye and quizzical expression, and then handed it back to Blashfield, saying "that's good."

On the evening of Monday the four classes dined together at the City Club, and there were present of '68, Bates, Buck, Forbes, Little, Richards, Safford, Sherman, Stone, Stevens, Twombly and Wheeler. Of '69, Adams, Fillebrown, Fisher, Harman, Tilden; of '70, Archer, Breck, Brooks, Buckingham, Coolidge, Cross, Fuller, Hinman, Mason, Orvis, Whittelsey, Wilbur and Willard; '71, Fay, Foote, LeVanseler, Pope, Rollins, Sawyer, Scott, Stone, and Wead. After the edibles were disposed of, Cross read some interesting letters from members of the class of '70.

Further speaking was discontinued on account of the smoker which followed, at which a bunch of the four classes got together, led by Little with a great banner prepared on the spot with a pencil, and formed a procession through the mass of alumni and were duly cheered. Conant, of '68, was on hand at Nantasket.

At the dedication exercises the classes were represented by some of their members, but as Stevens and Richards had to be in the Corporation Faculty, the specific report on this is wanting.

At the banquet in the evening the members of '68 present were Bates, Buck, Forbes, Little, Richards, Safford, Stevens, Stone, Twombly and Wheeler. '68 was honored with seats on the platform and the members were guests of the Alumni Association. The association had prepared and bestowed upon the members of the class of '68 a very pretty badge of silver plate prepared especially for the class.

All hands voted the Reunion in general and the pageant and banquet in particular the greatest things that ever happened.

The secretary of '68, Robert H. Richards, was appointed in April a member of the Board of Directors of the Organization for Industrial Preparedness for the State of Maine, and as associate member of the Naval Consulting Board.

MEMOIR OF WILLIAM EDWIN HOYT

Died April 2, 1916

William Edwin Hoyt was born in Portsmouth, N. H., on July 3, 1845, son of Alfred Metcalf and Harriet Fabyan Hoyt, and was fitted for college at Phillips Exeter Academy. He was admitted to college in 1865, but becoming dissatisfied with a strictly classical collegiate course, he left at the end of his sophomore year and entered the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. There he continued his engineering studies through the regular course, and was graduated in June, 1868, from the Institute, with the degree of bachelor of science in civil engineering.

Mr. Hoyt's first experience in professional work began several years before his studies at the engineering school. During his summer vacations while at the academy and in college he was employed on the government fortifications which were then building at the entrance of Portsmouth harbor. Alfred M. Hoyt, Mr. Hoyt's father, had charge of this work of construction under Colonel J. N. McComb, of the United States army engineering corps. For the protection of the harbor and adjacent coast, three forts were built, Fort Constitution, Fort McClary and another extensive earthwork on the east side of the Piscataqua River. The experience gained in this work of massive construction was of great value to the young engineer.

Mr. Hoyt's connection with railroad work began in 1868 on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, where he was employed for a considerable time in making surveys for branch lines, and afterward he was sent to take charge of building an important extension in Iowa. Upon the completion of this road he returned to Illinois and built two divisions of the Dixon, Peoria & Hannibal railroad, a subordinate organization of the Burlington. After this



WILLIAM EDWIN HOYT, '68



Mr. Hoyt was engaged for some time in the examination and inspection of new railroads which had been built for the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad in Illinois and Iowa.

In 1873, at the time when activity in railroad building had in some degree abated, Mr. Hoyt went to Europe for the purpose of familiarizing himself with English and Continental engineering practice, and to study the best examples of engineering work abroad. Considerable time was spent in England, Austria, Switzerland, Italy and France, especially in the mountainous districts, where railroad building had been attended with unusual difficulties on account of great natural obstacles.

After gaining valuable knowledge and experience in this way, he returned to the United States and established himself as a civil and consulting engineer in Boston. Soon he received an offer from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology to devote part of his time to the instruction of students of the Engineering School. The departments of field engineering and of bridge and roof construction were put into his hands. In addition to the regular outside work of his office, Mr. Hoyt superintended these departments of the Institute for several years until other matters demanded his attention away from Boston, and he was obliged to devote himself to more active occupation.

In 1880 Mr. Hoyt was employed inspecting railroads in Canada in the interest of Eastern capitalists, and subsequently he entered the services of the Lake Erie & Western Railroad as locating engineer of its contemplated branch from the main line to St. Louis.

Early in the spring of 1881, before the Lake Erie & Western surveys were completed, Mr. Hoyt was appointed chief engineer of the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company in charge of construction and maintenance, and this position he held for almost twenty years.

Under his administration important extensions of the road in New York state and in Pennsylvania were surveyed and built with the result of increasing its length more than threefold with a corresponding gain in carrying capacity and in earning power.

In 1900 Mr. Hoyt entered the service of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad Company to take important assignments in the engineering department.

In 1901 he was sent by the National City Bank to Mexico to study the railway systems and to make a detailed report on their condition, their capacity and their prospects.

In 1905 he was sent to the International Railway Congress in Europe as an official representative of the New York Central Lines and made an extended contribution to the discussion of that body.

During Mr. Hoyt's connection with the New York Central Railroad in his later years, he occupied a unique position. His thorough knowledge of railroad affairs and his broad and comprehensive

treatment of his subject made him a particularly valuable expert witness for the railroad company in any matters involving its relations not only with municipalities but with state and government commissions. Mr. Hoyt's grasp of detail and his accuracy were remarkable for a man of his advanced age.

Mr. Hoyt was health commissioner of Rochester from 1892 to 1897. He was a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers, the American Railway Engineering Association, the Society of Colonial Wars and the National Geographic Society. In Rochester he was a member of the Genesee Valley Club, the Country Club and the Fortnightly Club, and in New York city of the Transportation Club.

In 1876 Mr. Hoyt married Susan Rogers White, of Boston. He leaves his wife and two children, Dr. C. Wentworth Hoyt and Mrs. C. Henry Mason, both of Rochester.

Mr. Hoyt had a host of friends and few enemies. He was a man of extraordinary personality, combining a hearty geniality with an inborn sense of personal dignity. His sense of humor was a delight to his friends, and his counsel was much sought.

His eager, reverent curiosity concerning life and its meaning and possibilities, which grew in his mind with the passing years; his candor of spirit, which came to shine ever whiter and clearer as that spirit found refinement by life's experience, and truth came ever to be more loved, and error to be more despised; the integrity of character which the long years of honest-mindedness and faithful work developed; and his wealth of friendliness accumulated with the growing knowledge of the years, justly earned for him his enviable reputation.

In every aspect of his vigorous and useful life Mr. Hoyt gave the utmost of those sterling qualities which formed this remarkable personality.

1870.

CHARLES R. CROSS, *Sec.*, Mass. Inst. of Tech, Boston, Mass.

Edward Davis Bolton died in New York March 10, 1916, and was buried in Mount Auburn Cemetery, Cambridge, two days later.

For some time prior to his death Mr. Bolton had been an assistant engineer in the department of sewers, Brooklyn.

He will be remembered by his surviving classmates, when a student, as a young man of gentle bearing and quiet, unassuming manners, of slender physique but with abundant strength of character, diligent and faithful in all things, and a true friend to all his fellows. Throughout later years he pursued his chosen profession with assiduity and success.

He performed a valuable service for the class in connection with the alumni gathering in New York in January 1913, exerting

himself to secure a good representation of its members either in person or by letter.

He will be greatly missed by those who have been his associates both professional and personal.

The class of 1870 was well represented at the recent Technology gathering. The class dinner was held in conjunction with the classes of '68, '69, '71. Professor Richards presided. The following members of '70 were present: Messrs. Archer, Breck, F. Brooks, Buckingham, Cross, Fuller, Hinman, Mason, Orvis, Whittlesey, Wilbur, Willard. Letters were read from Messrs. Avery, Burton, W. Clark, Dickinson, W. W. Lewis, Sanford, Tillinghast. A letter from General Bixby and also one from Osgood were unfortunately received too late. An interesting event of the dinner was the reading by Mason on the request of several of his classmates of the poem which he read at the class meeting in 1870 held at the time of graduation. It went as well as when first delivered, which is high praise. A number of the class were present at Nantasket and at the banquet which last was attended by Messrs. Breck, Cross, Fuller, Mason, Whittlesey, and Willard.

Reference may perhaps be made here to the departmental luncheon of the department of physics over which the secretary of '70 presided. A goodly number were present. At the close of the material portion of the luncheon Professor Edward C. Pickering, now the director of the Harvard College Observatory, spoke of the beginnings of the Rogers Laboratory of Physics which was originated by him and described an interesting and important early telephonic experiment which he had shown in his lectures. He also urged the importance of provision for research in physics beyond what had been possible hitherto. Professor George E. Hale, M. I. T. '90, director of the Mount Wilson Solar Observatory, also urged very strongly the necessity of research in pure science both on its own account and as the source of advance in applied science. Dr. Samuel J. Mixter, M. I. T. '75, the first graduate of the newly established course in physics, gave a graphic description of conditions in the early days and explained how even with the slender material resources then available he, nevertheless, found great value in the studies which he pursued. Professor William H. Pickering, M. I. T. '79, of the Harvard College Observatory, spoke of the instruction in photography given by him in the years succeeding his graduation when an instructor at the Institute. The writer of these notes paid a brief tribute to two graduates from the course in physics, no longer living, Professor Holman, whose ability and devotion made the Rogers Laboratory of Physics a model and whose fine character and fortitude while struggling against the inroads of incurable disease were the admiration of all his colleagues and friends; and Mr. Anthony C. White, '82, who for a time was a lecturer in electrical engineering, to whom the

world owes the "solid back" long distance telephone transmitter now in universal use.

At the end of these exercises it was necessary to adjourn in order to be present at the dedication of the new buildings.

1872.

C. FRANK ALLEN, *Sec.*, 88 Montview Street, West Roxbury, Mass.

Arthur W. Sawyer was at last advices in Santa Barbara, California. He spent part of last winter in Honolulu, and while there lived in the house built by the father of Mrs. Arthur C. Farley. Sawyer is still an enthusiastic M. I. T. man.—E. J. Carpenter was not able to come to the dedication, but nevertheless had a telephone at his ear in Cincinnati Wednesday evening.—Edgar W. Upton, who turned up ill at the last moment, had his house line in Boston connected, and although in bed, heard all that went on in all the cities.—James M. Hodge, whom we see far too seldom, was at the class dinner, at Nantasket, and at the pageant, coming up from Virginia. He looks sound as a dollar.

The secretary's daughter Mildred was graduated this year from Vassar, specializing in physics and mathematics, and will further pursue her studies in physics at Clark University, having been awarded one of the graduate fellowships by Vassar for that purpose.

The secretary regrets to record the loss from the class rolls of another of the few remaining graduates.

Clarence Stuart Ward was born in Newtonville December 5, 1852, the son of Andrew Henshaw Ward, who came from Shrewsbury, and Anna Harriet Walcott Field of Providence, Rhode Island. Major General Artemas Ward of Revolutionary fame was his great-great-grandfather. After preparing in the public schools of Newton, Clarence Ward entered the Institute in 1868, being among the youngest of the class in fact and in appearance. His course of study was successfully carried out and he was graduated with his class of '72 in mining engineering, but instead of following engineering he further pursued his studies, and attended the Boston University School of Law from which he was graduated in 1876; he continued in the practice of the law until his death which occurred May 28, at his home in Brookline.

While entering little into public life, he was appointed one of the United States Commissioners to the Paris Exposition in 1889, was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution and served as president of the John Howland Society.

He was an active member of his class while a student, and considerably interested in the Alumni Association in its earlier days; he attended all the more important class reunions. The secretary in later years was in frequent touch with him through

membership in the Boston City Club of which Ward was an early member.

Ward was married in Boston February 22, 1894, to Emma Wood Scott, a native of Inverkeithing, Scotland, who survives him, together with three children, Margaret, Anna, and Reginald.

The following appreciation by Justice Braley of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, appeared in the *Boston Transcript* of May 30:

"The passing of Clarence Stuart Ward calls for a brief tribute of remembrance from those who knew and loved him. In one sense, his was an uneventful career—no great occasion called upon him to come out from his daily labors and engage the attention of the public. His was a peaceful life, filled by the acts of an entire character where all was rounded and stable.

"Graduating from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1872, and from the Law School of Boston University in 1876, he was admitted to the bar, and until his death on May 28, 1916, practised in Boston. A well learned lawyer of good judgment and of uprightness, he was an honor to his profession. In civic life he was public spirited, and as a friend always generous and true. While justly proud of his Revolutionary ancestry, he fully believed that 'in the reproof of chance lies the true proof of men.' A profound and consistent believer in the teachings of Swedenborg, his ideals of what the individual life in its completeness should be were high, and yet practical, for these ideals were always borne in mind in his daily conduct and intercourse with his fellow men. But amid the toil and the exacting cares of life's full round, he never permitted his love of learning and for the best things in literature to cool, or his keen insight into the philosophy of life to grow dim. A Shakespearean scholar of much more than usual attainments, he edited in 1887, 'Wit, Wisdom and Beauties of Shakespeare,' a much appreciated and quite widely circulated book. With these qualities of simplicity, sincerity, good sense, and of culture enriched by foreign travel, he possessed in a rare degree the quality of friendship; and his comradeship will be sorely missed by those who knew him best and had the privilege of his society."

1874.

CHARLES F. READ, *Sec.*, Old State House, Boston, Mass.

The class of 1874 participated largely in the great dedication celebration in June. At the class dinner at the Boston City Club on Monday, June 12, the following twenty men were present and made a joyous company, most of them attending the "pop" concert later: George H. Barrus, Samuel J. Brown, Henry K. Burrison, John C. Chase, George E. Doane, George B. Elliot, George T. Elliot, Sherman L. Flanders, Charles E. Haberstroh, Eliot Holbrook, Charles P. Howard, Edmund O. Knight, Henry

W. Lamb, Charles W. Leatherbee, William E. Nickerson, Charles F. Read, William P. Robinson, Willis R. Russ, Emil Schwab and Rev. William L. D. Twombly. Several came from other states to attend the celebration, viz., New Hampshire, Connecticut, Pennsylvania and Nebraska. Most of the above and others attended the events on Tuesday and Wednesday, and the secretary also received letters from many others expressing their inability to attend the celebration. The class association feels that the friendship has been strengthened between its members as has been also their loyalty to their Alma Mater, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

FRANK H. POND

Frank H. Pond was born at Woonsocket, R. I., July 31, 1850. He died April 12 at his home, 905 Galt avenue, Chicago, of apoplexy, after an illness of two days. As a young man he entered the Woonsocket Machine Co. as draughtsman and assistant foreman. Later he became assistant superintendent for Brownell & Co., Dayton, Ohio; draughtsman and engineer with I. V. Holmes, Cleveland; president of the Pond Engineering Co. of St. Louis, and, in his last years, proprietor of the Frank H. Pond & Co., engineers and contractors, Chicago.

In July, 1881, he married Elizabeth Campbell Chappell who died in 1892. Two children, Ethel J. Pond and Frank H. Pond, Jr., survive him.

Mr. Pond was a member of the Western Society of Engineers, and the National Society of Stationary Engineers.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Northwestern Association of Chicago of which Mr. Pond was a member:

WHEREAS, the Northwestern Association of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology has, through the death of Frank H. Pond, lost one of its most genial and popular members and one who always retained an active interest in the affairs of the association, and

WHEREAS, the individual members of the association feel his loss personally and share with his family the sudden and great sorrow brought upon them,

Now, therefore, we, the officers and executive committee of the association, acting for the organization as a whole, hereby convey to the immediate family and relatives of the deceased, the sincere sympathy of our membership, to which we add our personal expressions of regret and sorrow.

The secretary is requested to forward this resolution to the family of the deceased and to inscribe a copy on the records of the organization.

1875.

EDWARD A. W. HAMMATT, Sec., 15 Water Street, Newton Centre, Mass.

It was intended that as many of the class as could do so, should be the guests of our classmate Hammatt at Orleans, on Cape Cod, on Sunday the 11th; but weather conditions were such that the trip was abandoned at the last moment, and seven of us took a run

to Stirling Inn, the automobiles being furnished by Plimpton and Staniford.

According to the cards filed, there were some 25 of the class who registered as '75 men; but there were a number who registered under some other class.

At the class dinner, held at the St. Botolph Club, the following men put in an appearance: Beal, Bowers, Church, H. Dabney, Dorr, Eddy, Goodale, Hammatt, Hibbard, Homer, Lincoln, Mixter, Plimpton, Roby, Slade, Smith, R. B.; Staniford, Stoddard, and Willard—Simonds was prevented from attending by sickness.

On Tuesday at Nantasket, the attendance was Beal, Bowers, Church, Dorr, Eddy, Goodale, Hammatt, Hibbard, Lincoln, Plimpton, Slade, Stoddard and Mixter.

At the dedication of the new buildings on Wednesday afternoon, '75 was represented by Beal, Dorr, Goodale, Hammatt, Hibbard, Kilby, Lincoln, Mixter, Staniford and Willard. Several long distance men sent regrets at a late date, being unable to attend as they had intended.

1877.

RICHARD A. HALE, *Sec.*, Lawrence, Mass.

The class of '77 had a fair representation of its members at the All-Tech Reunion, considering the large area over which they are scattered. The class dinner was held at the Tavern Club, Monday, at 6 p. m., and later in the evening the members joined the classes at the City Club and marched to the "Farewell to Rogers."

The following were present at the dinner: Herbert Jaques, architect, Richard A. Hale, civil engineer, F. I. Sherman, civil engineer, F. H. Bacon, architect, G. Walter Capen, architect, F. P. Spalding, civil engineer, C. H. Norton, civil engineer, H. D. Hibbard, mining engineer, Robert D. Andrews, architect, Wilfred Barnes, chemist, W. E. Fairbanks, civil engineer, Edw. W. Davis, mechanical engineer, C. A. Clarke, mechanical engineer, B. T. Williston, mechanical engineer, J. P. Gray, civil engineer, Geo. F. Swain, civil engineer, Arthur G. Everett, architect, Geo. W. Kirtledge, civil engineer.

About twelve members went to Nantasket the following day, the '77 stunt consisting of marching up the beach with a placard stating that the class of '77 suggested and originated the Institute colors which were accepted. This claim has been disputed by several classes previous to and following '77. The documentary evidence in the class records of '77 as sworn to by the secretary at that time and who is still secretary at the present time, admits of no dispute as to the origin. After the colors were selected by '77, they were submitted to the other classes who approved them.

The class was represented at the dedication exercises by four members and there were eight members present at the banquet.

Thursday and Friday following the banquet were devoted to golf by some of the visiting members, Hibbard, Goodale, '75, Rollins, Gray, Capen, Glover, Jaques and the secretary. Tedesco and the Country Club were visited but the scores made were soon forgotten. Hibbard of Plainfield, N. J., and Kittredge of New York were the visitors from the greatest distances. The remainder of the class were about Boston and vicinity. One of the members who had not been with us previously was Wilfred Barnes who has an office at 35 State street, Boston.

JOHN ALDEN, S. B.

Died April 10, 1916

The following account of his life was published in the *Andover Townsman*, date of April 14, 1916:

"By the death of Mr. John Alden, Andover has lost one of its most useful and trusted citizens but only a few of our people were aware of his eminent position in the world of practical science. For nearly thirty-eight years he had been chief chemist for the Pacific Mills in Lawrence and he had won a place among the first experts in the country in industrial chemistry. He frequently read papers before scientific and business organizations and gave lectures at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He has appeared also at Washington before the Ways and Means Committee and the Tariff Commission. He was a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and a member of the American Chemical Society, the British Society of Dyers and Colorists, the American Electro-Chemical Society, the Chemists' Club of New York, and the Engineers and Technology Clubs of Boston. Of a recent address the *New York Journal of Commerce* says: 'What is regarded as a most comprehensive review of the dyestuff situation so far as the textile industry is concerned is contained in an address made by Dr. John Alden, chief chemist for the Pacific Mills, before the New York Section of the Chemical Society. Dr. Alden is generally regarded as one of the few authorities on the subject and his analysis of the situation now existing was listened to carefully by one of the largest audiences ever assembled of chemists, dyestuff manufacturers and importers, and executives of textile mills.'

"John Alden was born in Randolph, May 9, 1856, the son of Adoniram and Mary E. (Wentworth) Alden. His father was a teacher. He enjoyed the advantages of an excellent training. His interest in chemistry appeared even in boyhood. He graduated with honors from the Institute of Technology in Boston, in 1877 and served for a year as instructor in chemistry there before coming to Lawrence. He was one of the most active and loyal of the alumni of the Institute.

"In 1883, Mr. Alden married Rose, daughter of the late Henry S. Robinson. They resided in Lawrence for two years. Coming

to live in Andover in 1885, Mr. Alden served here in many positions of trust. He was at one time superintendent of the South Church Sunday School and from 1893 to 1905 a member of the Andover School Board, being chairman for part of that period. At the time of his death, he had served for sixteen years as a trustee of Abbot Academy and clerk of the Board. He was also a trustee of Memorial Hall Library and a member of the High School Building Committee, while for nineteen years, he had held the treasurer-ship of the South Church. His exactness in business methods, his varied knowledge, and his sound and careful judgment, made him invaluable in such positions. But in addition to these public activities, there were unnumbered services of counsel and of friendly assistance which his associates and fellow-citizens recall with gratitude.

"Mr. Alden was a wide and constant reader of English, French and German books. He had gathered a large and very valuable library. Thoroughness in study was a dominant habit of his mind. He was wise and happy in his avocations, an expert with the microscope and the camera, a close student of nature and a lover of music. His enjoyments were of the quiet and personal kind and he found his greatest happiness in his home.

"Among his personal traits there stand forth in the thought of those who knew him best his quiet strength of mind and character, his unceasing industry, patience, and enthusiasm in his chosen profession, his rare modesty and reticence, his sterling integrity and high mindedness, and his deep kindliness of heart. His learning, wisdom, and self reliance were happily blended with the old fashioned fidelity and goodness, which one associates with his Puritan name and inheritance.

"For several years past his health had not been satisfactory and the present situation in his own especial line of work had involved for him unusual stress. Almost to the end, he fought heroically and with success in behalf of the great industry which he had long served so well.

"On March 17, being in Boston for a meeting of the trustees of Abbot Academy, he was stricken with a sharp attack of angina pectoris. After a few days he was able to return to Andover, but in spite of the utmost medical skill, his condition became more serious and he passed away at his home on Punchard avenue, Monday morning, April 10, in the sixtieth year of his age.

"Funeral services were held at his residence Wednesday afternoon, his pastor, Rev. E. Victor Bigelow of the South Church and Rev. Markham W. Stackpole, school minister of Phillips Academy, officiating. The bearers were Burton S. Flagg, Philip F. Ripley, Richard A. Hale, E. P. Robinson, F. A. Wallace and Robert A. S. Reoch. Interment was in the family lot in the Bellevue Cemetery, Lawrence. Relatives and friends, from New York, Philadelphia and Boston were present at the services.

Regarding his work in connection with the Pacific Mills the following contribution was received from Mr. Reoch, the superintendent of the Pacific Print Works:

"Mr. Alden graduated from the Massachusetts School of Technology in the class of 1877. For a year after graduation he was connected with the instructing staff of the Institute. He came directly from this position to take charge of the chemical department of the Pacific Mills, this being in the spring of '79. He has continued to hold the position of head chemist for the Pacific Mills for a period of 37 years, up to the time of his death. When he began his services with the Pacific, the laboratory was a small affair, almost devoid of apparatus. Mr. Alden performed all of the work without assistance, having under his charge a manufacturing department employing fifty men who prepared the gums, mordants, and dyewood extracts, which were used in those days to obtain the various colorings. At that time, few artificial coal tar colors were on the market, and were mostly all of inferior quality. Three small shelves held the regular stock of colors of this character, the various coloring effects being obtained for the most part from natural dyewoods. This period marked the beginning of the rapid and wonderful growth of the artificial coal tar dyestuff industry, the natural dyewood extracts being displaced by the vastly superior coal tar colors, and these in their turn being displaced later on by the still better dyestuffs which were discovered and placed on the market from time to time. Mr. Alden's connection with the Pacific covered almost the entire period of this remarkable advance, and his department grew correspondingly with it. From a very small beginning he gradually developed his laboratories until at the time of his death, he had one of the most completely equipped and well organized laboratories that could be found anywhere among the textile mills of this country.

"He also developed an elaborate system of filing so that complete records of samples, dyeing trials, embracing every new dyestuff that had been placed on the market could be instantly produced should there be any necessity to examine it for comparison.

"The period since the outbreak of the European war has been one of great stress in the dyestuff industry, but Mr. Alden has met this situation with energy and resourcefulness, and because of his exceptional knowledge of dyestuffs and dyeing methods, he has kept the Pacific Mills well supplied with colors and the necessary drugs to develop them, up to the time of his death.

"Mr. Alden had a most complete library and read extensively the chemical literature in both French and German. He took a great and active interest in photography and was an expert with the camera. It may be interesting to know that during the visit to this country of the late William Henry Perkin, discoverer of mauve, he made an inspection of many of the large textile laboratories in

both United States and Canada and at that time he visited the Pacific Mills. He was enthusiastic in his praise of our chemical department, and stated that it was the most complete and well-equipped of any laboratory that he had visited."

In connection with the American Chemical Society in which he had taken an active part, the following contribution was received from Dr. W. H. Walker, professor of chemical engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology:

"Among Mr. Alden's many activities and objects of interest was the American Chemical Society. He was a past president of the Northeastern section and was for many years on its Executive Board. He represented the type of man that is so highly desirable in such a society, namely, one of broad practical experience who has retained a keen interest in the science for itself. He was interested in the new developments in chemistry as they came along and was always willing to do his part in presenting papers and experimental lectures to the society setting forth the applications of science to the particular field of industry in which he was engaged. The Northeastern section of the American Chemical Society will feel keenly his loss and will miss the constant coöperation in the management of its affairs which it has always enjoyed at his hands."

The contributed articles relating to the life of John Alden are very complete but the secretary wishes to add a few words in connection with his Technology and class relations.

During his four years at Technology his classmates and professors had the opportunity of an intimate valued acquaintanceship with him which in many instances continued up to the time of his death. His quiet, unassuming manner, his devoted application to his work, and the thoroughness with which it was accomplished, and his friendly greetings to all with whom he came in contact has left an impression and influence that will be lasting. He was present at the yearly class reunions, very rarely missing an event, and enjoyed the renewal of acquaintances with his classmates to as great an extent as they did in meeting him.

His influence and work that he has accomplished in his profession is the most lasting monument that can be erected to his memory.

1879.

CHARLES S. GOODING, *Sec.*, 27 School Street, Boston, Mass.

In addition to the reminiscence letters published in the April REVIEW, your secretary has also received the following letters:

Fred H. Lane writes:

I do not know whether I will get on to the Technology Dedication this coming June or not, but if I do, I will, of course, try to take in the class dinner. Several years ago I think we took in a couple of classes with ours, and managed to get together about twenty people. I doubt whether we can do it again, but we might.

For fear that you may be tempted to put reminiscences in the April REVIEW, I herewith suggest that since 1879, when I graduated at the age of 21, I spent nearly two years at the Georges River Mills, Warren, Maine, learning the woolen business. Then I spent four years at the Chambersburg Woolen Mills, Chambersburg, Pa., as superintendent. Then I spent four years with the Standard Oil Company, about half the time in Cleveland and the other half in New York, being considered by them a wool oil expert, but active in a number of other lines. I have been now twenty-seven years with the Allen-Lane Company, most of the time as president, so that I have managed to forget a good deal of what I learned at the Institute, and no longer consider that I could either run a woolen mill or much of anything without assistance.

In the meantime, however, I married at the age of 32, and have had two sons. One of them is the champion pistol shot of the world, so far as I know. At any rate, he is employed at the Remington Arms Union Metallic Cartridge Company in New York. The other graduated at Yale a year ago and has since been with the Ignition Specialties Company in New York. He took a course in mechanical engineering, but the only degree he has received so far is Ph.B. to which I think he is better entitled than I am to any degree at all. Just at present, we are all living at home at 247 West 103d Street, New York City, but I do not imagine that we will continue so for many years, because I propose to sell at the first good chance I get, even if my boys should both continue to stay with me for a year or two yet.

I suppose I might think of some amusing reminiscences of some of our meetings, but I think you may as well let the matter go so far as I am concerned, for a couple of years; although if you think there is anything in the above worth putting down I have no personal objection.

George F. Riggs writes briefly of a life full of adventure and excitement. The details of some of his experiences would probably give us interesting reading for many pages of class notes:

Although writing is one of the things which I can, at present, only do with difficulty, I shall try to make a very brief and condensed statement of some of my experiences.

Many and varied have they been. I have traveled over the plains and camped out in winter under arctic conditions, when men instead of dogs were harnessed to sleds, in a temperature 10° or 15° below zero during the day and 20° or 25° below zero at night and a strong wind blowing nearly all the time.

On the other hand, I have been where it was so hot that the negroes carried umbrellas in the sun, and the little ones wore nothing on week days and a piece of coffee-sack on Sundays. In the latter region the alligators on the river banks went into the water in order to get out of the rain. I was stopping once, over night, at a farm house in the Southwest. A stranger came into breakfast with the household, and I noticed immediately that every one was unusually polite to him, as though they could not do too much for him. Upon making inquiries after his departure, I was informed that he had, recently, murdered seven men—hence the great consideration shown him.

The library in that house, like many others in that region, only contained two books—the Bible and the Life of Jesse James, the bandit.

I have been in all sorts of primitive communities, from one in which they still lived and dressed as in the days of Daniel Boone and David Crockett, to a somewhat more advanced stage. In the former there was scarcely any money and trade was carried on with skins in barter.

Upon making some inquiries concerning the economic condition of one section, I was advised that the young men had gone away to the Revolutionary War, and that the neighborhood had never recovered from the effects of that tragedy.

I have slid down alligator holes wondering, at the time, whether the alligator was at home; been in the sea a few feet from sharks; been half drowned by falling through the ice on the Platte river; and have been within short distance of two railroad trains in collision, and it was only an accident of the weather that I was not on one of them.

I have been around the world and have also seen something of England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Switzerland, Germany and Italy.

I have studied Spanish, Italian and Portuguese and done considerable reading of their literatures. I have read economics and history extensively and studied carefully Russia, China, Japan, India, Mexico and South America.

I have not made very much money, but have been happy and have tried to see life steadily and see it whole.

Arthur Waitt writes giving an interesting synopsis of his life since graduating from the Institute.

Without going into the details of the different positions which he has filled from time to time, it will be interesting to the class members to know that when he first graduated from Tech in mechanical engineering, he went with the C. B. & Q. R. R. at Burlington, Ia., as clerk; then became draftsman and finally superintendent of locomotive and car departments. His health gave out as a result of hard work, and after recruiting at his home in Barnstable he went with the Eastern R. R. Co. as draftsman, becoming chief draftsman, master of rolling stock and finally general foreman of the car department. After an extended experience with different railroads he finally became the superintendent of motor power and rolling stock for the New York Central & Hudson River R. R. with headquarters in New York.

He has been at different times vice-president of the western Railway Club, president of the Central Railway Club of Buffalo, vice-president of American Society of Mechanical Engineers and president of the American Railway Master Mechanics' Association.

After traveling in Europe and America studying problems in railroading and electric traction, Waitt opened an office in New York with a private practice as a consulting engineer. He has traveled extensively throughout Europe in 1913 and 1914, having motored through Italy, Austria and Germany.

Waitt has a beautiful home in the lower Berkshires at Sharon, Conn., where he is enjoying life.

His literary efforts have been confined to numerous papers on technical matters connected with railroad mechanical subjects prepared for technical journals and railway clubs.

He has taken out several patents covering railway mechanical devices which have proved a source of material advantage to himself and others.

The following members of the class have either written or called upon your secretary during the past year: George H. Barton, H. A. Boyd, George F. Blake, John W. Cabot, Samuel T. Braley, Henry H. Campbell, E. A. Cutler, Wilson Eyre, Henry Curtis, H. B. Fullerton, Allan V. Garratt, Dean Wm. F. M. Goss, A. B. Harlow, William S. Haseltine, Henry G. Hall, Allan M. Jenks, F. B. Knapp, Fred H. Lane, Philip Little, Prof. R. W. Lodge, E. C. Miller, Richard H. Morgan, Frank H. McCoombs, G. M. Nichols, Prof. Wm. H. Pickering, G. F. Riggs, Mrs. M. L. B. Reynolds, William H. Rea, Vibe K. Spicer, Wm. S. Stearns,

Frank G. Stantial, Sullivan A. Sargent, James H. Tibbits, W. O. Dunbar, H. L. Warren, Alice B. Crosby, Louis P. Howe, A. M. Waitt and A. E. Wilson.

To all of the class who were present at the Reunion exercises, it is unnecessary to make any report in relation thereto. The secretary takes this opportunity of advising those of the class of '79 who were not present that they missed a grand occasion, splendidly presented and carried out in all its details.

The committees in charge of the different functions certainly deserve the greatest praise and all those witnessing the functions must have realized the enormous amount of work which each and all of the different members of the committees must have performed to secure such results. The pageant was, perhaps, the most impressive of a series of very impressive events, but, as I heard a guest remark, the march of the alumni up the beach at Nantasket and the different stunts were to her the most impressive of any of the events, more especially in view of the fact that it was *all Tech*.

The Reunion exercises started with an oration by Mr. James P. Munroe at Huntington Hall, every seat in the hall being filled. The oration by Mr. Munroe was a masterpiece and was received with frequent applause by the alumni present. The inspection of the new buildings followed in the afternoon and it is probable that, due to the very bad weather, the buildings received a more thorough inspection than would have otherwise been the case, as the crowd present was frequently driven by showers into the buildings and occupied their time by inspecting the same.

Among other interesting exhibits was a fine exhibit of paintings by Phil Little of '79.

The class dinner came off as scheduled at Room F of the Boston City Club. The class of '79 united with the class of '80, there being present twenty-one members of the class of '79 and four members of the class of '80. Those present were as follows:

Class of '79—George H. Barton, George F. Blake, H. A. Boyd, E. A. Cutler, Charles L. Fellows, A. V. Garratt, Charles S. Gooding, Henry G. Hall, William S. Haseltine, Louis P. Howe, Frederick H. Lane, Philip Little, Frederick McQuesten, E. C. Miller, W. H. Pickering, William H. Rea, S. A. Sargent, F. L. Smith, F. C. Stantial, A. M. Waitt and R. H. Morgan.

Class of '80—W. C. Bond, E. Harrington, W. T. Miller and W. A. Norris.

I believe that I am correct in stating that this is the largest gathering of the class of '79 that has ever been held. After enjoying a very good dinner, with a proper amount of liquid refreshments, the latter, by the way, being donated by that generous classmate, George Blake, very interesting speeches were made by the following members of the class representing the East, the West and the South: Barton, Gooding, Miller, Morgan, Pickering,

Rea, Stantial and Waitt of the class of '79 and W. T. Miller of the class of '80. The time was necessarily somewhat short, as we had to attend the giant smoker, and, therefore, many interesting speeches which might have been heard from other members of the class were omitted. Sully Sargent was in fine voice and favored us with several songs which were all encored enthusiastically. The class gave Mr. Sargent a vote of thanks for his entertainment.

The class sang *Das Grab*, not because they felt that way but just because they didn't know anything else to sing. How this song ever came to be chosen for the class is a mystery. It gets more and more serious as the years go on.

The Miller piano was supplied by the representatives of that family in '79 and '80 and made possible a very pleasant musical entertainment for the class.

The classes of '79 and '80 adjourned at 9.30 p. m. to the jubilee smoker in the banquet hall of the City Club. No attempt will be made to give any report of this smoker other than that it was certainly very lively. The building of the Boston City Club is constructed very solidly of steel and concrete. Otherwise, it never would have stood the strain of the giant smoker. It was certainly a "Jubilee."

On Tuesday the excursion to Nantasket was a grand success, both as to the crowd, as to the weather and as to the stunts. '79 had a stunt which was historical and dignified and *truthful*. The class marched up the beach, company front; led by that old warrior Phil Little, six feet three and one-half inches in his stocking feet, wheeled in front of the grand stand, gave the Technology '79 cheer and displayed a banner reading as follows: "'79 selected the Tech Colors. This settles it."

There having been some claims put forward by other classes for the honor of having selected the colors for the Institute, the secretary has only this to say at the present time. He knows that the class of '79 did select the colors and upon conference with all the members of the class present at the class dinner they were of the same opinion and their statements were confirmed by proofs which the secretary will submit in a detailed statement in a later number of the *TECHNOLOGY REVIEW*.

In the evening of Tuesday the most impressive feature of the Reunion exercises, namely, the pageant, was enjoyed by an audience of five thousand people. About ten thousand who applied for seats were unable to get them. The fireworks were a grand success. It was a beautiful moonlight night and no praise could be too high for the entire event.

Another very impressive event was the dedication of the buildings on Wednesday afternoon, at which addresses were made by President Maclaurin, Governor McCall, President Lowell, and finally by Henry Cabot Lodge. The names of the different

speakers are a sufficient guarantee of the complete success of this event. The alumni marched from the east end of the Tech buildings along the esplanade and into the court of the buildings by classes, each carrying its banner.

The grand closing event was the banquet at which seven members of the class of '79 were present. Symphony Hall was crowded and the enjoyment of the occasion was very much enhanced by the announcement of the munificent donations to Technology by different members of the du Pont family, by Mr. Hayden, Mr. Stone and Mr. Webster. A very effective feature of the banquet was the display at the end of the hall, in the first part of the evening, of the Rogers and Walker Buildings on Boylston street looking just as we have seen them on a sunny day in summer; then later in the evening the picture was replaced by the new buildings across the Charles and the light at first displayed the buildings dimly and then gradually increased until they became brilliantly illuminated. This was a feature which was very appropriate, well done and deserving of a great deal of praise. During the evening pictures of the different stunts at Nantasket were displayed on screens on opposite sides of the hall and also a picture of those present at the banquet taken by flashlight that same evening. The *Globe*, with its usual enterprise, had a special Tech extra printed giving a report of the banquet which was circulated by vociferous newsboys among the diners about the middle of the evening. Speeches were made over the telephone by Professor Bell, Mr. Carty, President Maclaurin and others. The banquet was a grand success and a fitting closing event for the three days' Reunion exercises.

Just at this time while the papers are full of the mobilization of the militia to guard the Mexican border, the following appeal from our classmate, George F. Blake, handed to me at the class dinner, is particularly appropriate:

"Wake up ye sleepers, wake up, arise
And tear the bandage from your eyes.
You're drifting on prosperity's flood,
Prepare before it turns to blood.

Think of the terror beyond the seas,
Wake up, throw off the sloth of ease.
The slough of pride is on you now,
Wake up, arise and make a vow.

A vow to work and never rest,
Until your country does its best,
To protect your homes and all you love.
Prepare. Ask wisdom from above.

Your men in power are useless drones,
Consuming the marrow of your bones.
Wake up, and show them how to work,
Their duty's plain. Don't let them shirk.

They're weaklings in the race for life.
Chosen to talk and not for strife.
Make them work or shut them up.
They haven't the guts to win a cup.

We want men, who strive, whose hearts are true,
Whose brains are alive to what is due
To their country, homes and fellow men,
Men who say *now* and don't ask when?

Awake, prepare, work heart and brain,
The old stock's good, your duties plain.
You've got the wealth, you've got the blood,
Don't let it stagnate into mud.

Turn loose your wealth and all your skill,
Turn out the men who serve you ill.
Or wake them up; some there may be
Who'll open their eyes, look round and see.

See that they're drones, not men
Chosen to do their duty now and then,
Wake them, arouse them. Shout Prepare,
Till the cry and its echo fills the air.

Give us a navy to protect our land,
That's the first step, so take your stand,
Prod them, kick, make them men,
And for God's sake don't let them sleep again."

1880.

GEORGE H. BARTON, *Sec.*, 80 Trowbridge Street, Cambridge, Mass.

During the various exercises connected with the recent celebration, the class of '79 invited the members of the class of '80 to join with it. In this way the secretary of '80 had the privilege of being with his old associates of '79 and at the same time fulfilling the duties of his position in '80. In the latter he was supported by the president, W. T. Miller, and Norris, a special. At the Nantasket stunt our cheer was given for both '79 and '80 and the two classes were intermingled.

1881.

FRANK E. CAME, *Sec.*, Metcalfe Apartments, Westmount, Quebec,
P. Q.

FRANK H. BRIGGS, *Asst. Sec.*, 146 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

Who made the Record? '81.

Graduates living 21; PRESENT, 19.

Count 'em, 19: Abbott, Allen, Bissell, Briggs, Came, Chase, Collins, Cutler, Duff, Goddard, Lewis, Lindsay, Lund, Norris, Mrs. Ordway, Parker, Stearns, Warren, Winslow.

Only Darlington of Indianapolis (sick) and Mower of London, absent.

That's the Record!

90½ per cent.

Also ran 17 (Non-grads).

In the Air

Cabot

On Earth

Ayers, Barnes, Brown, Miss Clark, Codman, Frost, Hill, Langdon, A. J. Lewis, Miss Minns, Munyan, Revere, Richards, Sargent, Walsh, Miss Woodward.

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS OUT

Darlington telegraphed:

Very sorry but my health prevents. It is a bitter disappointment as my third son, Frank Graef, Jr., graduated from Tech this year.

Other telegrams were received from Frank Noble at Anaconda, who stated he would be at the Anaconda meeting on the 14th, also from E. C. Cole of Chicago, J. S. Rogers of Detroit and Professor Anderson of Ashville, N. S.

Frank Ames and Robert Rogers were unable to be present through illness.

—George Mower wrote on the 12th of June as follows:

I received your cablegram reading: Nineteen of twenty-one graduates, fifteen of forty-eight non-grads drink from your cup. Monday at seven your health. Eighty-one the real thing.

I was very much gratified to receive this cablegram and think you have done marvelously well to get so many of the class together. I would not have thought it possible. I thank you for your toast and cabled you a toast in reply today, as follows:

"Here's to you Techs of '81; long life and happiness.

MOWER."

Later, June 13, 6.00 p. m.

P. S. It might interest the boys to know that I had a party of American friends dining with me last night and we drank a hearty toast to the class of '81 M. I. T.

—Bill Rosing writes under date of June 26:

Your telegram of the 11th was forwarded to me while on a two weeks' trip on the Line and I "took one with you all" at 7.00 p. m. on the above date way down in Oklahoma (notwithstanding this is a dry state).

1882.

WALTER B. SNOW, Sec., 136 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

A letter from Deering dated May 19 reads as follows:

On my return from Florida and New York I find your letter of the 3d of March. I do not know why it was not forwarded to me, for it is always a pleasure to hear from you.

As I have several times before said to you, I have never felt that my brief connection with the Institute of Technology has entitled me to take any active part with its alumni. My personal good will to you and several others whom I knew during my time there nevertheless continues unabated.

Lewis has a son "Benjamin" in the class of '17 at Tech.—No gathering of '82 is truly complete without Snelling. So this letter brought keen regret when he said:

I have held off from writing to you in the vain hope that something would turn up that would let me get on to join all the bunch next week. I had a very nice invitation from some of my family that live at Dedham to come and stop with them, but I am so tied up here in the office at the present moment that it will be impossible for me to get away.

Give my best remembrances to all the men, and if I am able to get off for a little vacation any time later in the summer I will certainly look you up if I am in Boston.

Snelling also wrote:

Did you know that poor Fred Cochran died on March 2 after a long and painful illness? He was associated with me in an amusement enterprise that we had on the side, and I have been by way of seeing quite a little of him the last year or two. He fell ill about six months ago, and notwithstanding several prolonged vacations that he took, he did not seem to be able to get on his feet and finally died at the Hotel Belleclair here in New York, apparently just of enervation.

This reference to Cochran brings back memories of a most hospitable dinner at the New York Club where Cochran entertained Munroe, Snelling and the secretary at the time of the first gathering of the Technology Clubs Associated in New York.

Ely wrote regarding the Reunion:

I haven't been very well lately and don't feel very keen about attending banquets and celebrations. Please give my best regards to the fellows.

Hoping you will have a fine time.

H. E. Hannaford, who as a special architect was associated with '82, wrote to the secretary:

I am in receipt of your letter regarding Technology Reunion. I am very sorry that I will be unable to attend.

I do not feel that I have a very great right to be listed as a M. I. T. man. I was only there for a few months' study under the late Professor Ware and took some special work with him and the classes in architecture. In a small way I have been a contributor to the Institute during the last few years. I hope I may be able to continue this. I am rated as a member of the local M. I. T. Club, but have never had time to attend its meetings. So take it all together, the claim that I may have on Technology is rather slight.

I had the pleasure last December of meeting the President and of going through the new buildings in his company. I want to congratulate everybody concerned upon the magnificent Institution which is coming into being, and I only regret that it is years too late for me to attend the Institute as a student. It certainly has a glorious future before it.

I trust that you will keep my name as a member of the class of '82 even if I am compelled to decline your invitation at the present.

The record shows that of the regular membership of the class, or those accredited to it by the Alumni Office, the following were present at one or more of the Reunion functions: Miss Ames, Cheney, Darrow, Faunce, French, Gooding, Hall, Herrick, Hersey, Jenkins, Lewis, Low, Mansfield, Munroe, H. F. and J. H. Ross, W. B. Snow, A. W. Walker, Warren, John M. Keyes, Alice A. Stevens, O. L. Patch, and T. T. M. Sargent. The largest number

together at any one time was seventeen, at the class dinner on June 12 at the Boston City Club. Hersey, who came down from Haverhill in his automobile, had a good seat in the front row at Nantasket. Unfortunately only a few class members knew he was there and had a chance to see him.

Fred M. Gooding was married on June 19 at Waltham, Mass., to Miss Marjorie Henson, daughter of Mr. Archibald P. Henson.—The presence of Manning and his son Edward in Boston was made the occasion of a most enjoyable luncheon at the Engineers Club on June 26, attended by several local members of the class.

1883.

HARVEY S. CHASE, Sec., 84 State Street, Boston, Mass.

Present at the class dinner, Boston City Club: Alexander, Babcock, Browning, Capen, Chase, Davis, Drach, Drach, Jr., Fisher, Foran, Gale, Harrington, Little, Smith, Stevens, Tenney, Underwood, Vose, and Wesson—19.

At the dinner on King Upton's houseboat in the Basin the night of the pageant there were Babcock, Browning, Capen, Chase, Drach, Gale, Smith, Tenney, Underwood, Upton, Vose, and Wesson—12.

Subsequent to the issue of the *Handorgan* and the May number of the *Tech Quad*, the following telegrams and letters have come in:—First, a telegram from Mansfield, Tiger Bay, Fla.:

Please extend best wishes to members of eighty-three at banquet tonight. Deeply regret inability to attend.

Dwight F. Boyden writes of a bad accident which prevented his being with us during the Reunion and which might have resulted even more seriously. His classmates congratulate him on his escape.

I am greatly disappointed at not being able to be with you on Monday night but I am not able to do so.

Possibly you saw in some one of the Boston papers that I had been the victim of a shooting accident. If so, you saw a very much exaggerated account of what really happened. The bullet passed through my left arm and running along the outside of my ribs stopped in my back from which place it was removed within the bone. I lost a lot of blood and in consequence have to lay up till it is replenished and my strength comes back. There was no vital part injured and except for weakness and bandages I feel as well as ever.

Please say to the boys for me that but for this I would be with them tonight and try to do my part. Many, many good wishes to you all.

We also heard from Miss Clara M. Pike, who writes from Hampton, N. H., as follows:

It is a disappointment to me that I cannot attend the festivities in connection with the dedication of the new buildings of the Institute. It is fifty years since my graduation from Wheaton, and the college has planned a special place of honor for the class of '66, June 13 and 14.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology holds a very high place in my affections, for to its noble instructors I owe a debt which I can never repay.

When the orders for tickets are all filled, and no more money is to be expended for pleasure, may I send a *very small* cheque, to be incorporated with your funds for the support of the institution? The dollars will be so few that I am afraid you will laugh at them, but please understand that the sentiment which will accompany them, is so sincere, that I would make a gift of thousands of dollars, were it in my power.

Edwin N. Walkley sends his regrets and best wishes as follows:

You certainly deserve better treatment than I have given you. The time never seems to come when I can conveniently attend a Tech Reunion but I'm going to break away within the next two or three years and see some of you. This year I shall have to sign number 3 for I have had four deaths in my family within the past eight months. I am mighty glad to see so many names of the boys I knew over thirty years ago and wish I might be there to give them the glad hand. Please give them my best regards. With best wishes for the event.

A. F. Schmidt writes:

I am just in receipt of your circular letter to the members of the class of '83, and hasten to reply that I have been figuring on attending the Reunion for some time past, but recently certain business engagements make me feel doubtful about being able to go. However, I have not given the matter up entirely, and am hoping that I will be able to get there, but it is so uncertain that definite arrangements are hardly possible.

Henry W. Kingsbury says:

I acknowledge receipt of your interesting correspondence concerning the Reunion.

I regret that I cannot attend for, at that time, I expect to be in attendance at the wedding of my niece, and I cannot conveniently arrange my time to have even a day with you.

I would greatly enjoy meeting the men that I knew in the early '80s, and to participate in all the "Doin's."

Trusting that you all may have the best of good times.

G. W. Langdon returned his Reunion invitation with the remark:

Don't rub it in—I am sore enough already.

Also letters from John E. Howland, Vineyard Haven, Mass.; from S. S. Gannett, Washington, D. C.; from K. C. Tileston, Milton, Mass., and one from Mark A. Lawton, 221 High street, Boston.

The class stunt went off with snap and speed—a reproduction of the *Quad* on the first page of the *Handorgan* including the Quad-ruped. '84 as the "monk" was a sensation; '81 a real Italian grinding away on '82—a real handorgan, all mounted on a float (baggage wagon) covered with festoons of '83 class colors. '83 itself was evident as an iron rod contraption representing the cord from the Dago to "da Monk."

'83 was the only class mentioned in relation with the solemn procession from Rogers to the new buildings via the *Bucentaur*. In the Boston *Herald* next morning it was stated on the front page, among other things descriptive of the extraordinary event, that "there were 83 men in the procession as it left the old buildings." See? '83 men. Only class mentioned. Great honor, of course, but no more than was to be expected!

1885.

I. W. LITCHFIELD, *Sec.*, Mass. Inst. Tech., Boston, Mass.

The big culminating date in Technology's history was the great Reunion of 1916, and as '85 has been constant in Technology's ills, so it was joyous in her joys. Although the Reunion was wonderful in all its phases, to many of the '85 men the most satisfactory features of the whole occasion were the class luncheon given by Frank Page at the Engineers Club June 12, and the class dinner at Young's on the evening of the same day. At the class luncheon there were forty-seven '85 men present, the largest number we have had together for many, many years, and at the dinner we told off forty-five. There were, however, one or two other men who were present at some time during the Reunion who could not be present at either of these affairs so we probably had very close to fifty men some time during the three days. The class luncheon at the Engineers Club was a very happy occasion. Little by little the men drifted in until the space which had been arranged for thirty-five was filled to the last chair possible. There was nothing formal about this luncheon, and although the day was inclement, we were all as happy as clams. At about half past one we started for Cambridge to rededicate the class tree, which is located on the corner of Massachusetts avenue and the Esplanade. At the luncheon we all practiced the class catechism, which was a part of the '85 stunt at the 1904 Reunion. It commenced to rain, however, before the members of the class arrived in Cambridge, and the exercises about the tree had to be given up. The class dinner at Young's Hotel held at 8.00 o'clock on the evening of the 12th, was perhaps the most satisfactory gathering of the kind we have held since graduation. Members present were: C. R. Allen, C. H. Bartlett, Bates, Choate, Cochran, Copeland, Dewson, Eaton, Fiske, Frazer, Fry, Grosvenor, Harding, Hildreth, Homer, F. M. Kimball, J. L. Kimball, Litchfield, Little, Lufkin, McKim, Martin, MacRae, Merrill, Means, Morss, Mullins, Newell, Nute, Nye, Parsons, Page, Pierce, Plaisted, Pratt, Richards, Richardson, Robertson, Sands, Steel, Spalding, Schubmehl, Talbot, H. J. Williams, S. Williams. It was most inspiring to see that long line of familiar faces, double the ordinary number at a class dinner, many of whom had come from distant points to be present at the celebration.

Harry Talbot, president of the class, acted as toastmaster, and he called in turn on John Grosvenor, who met with us for the first time since 1885; Bob Richardson, who had lately come East from Salt Lake City; Heywood Cochran from Chicago, who hasn't been with us for many years; Hugh MacRae from Wilmington, N. C.; Jack Harding from Springfield, Mass.; Sid Williams of New York; Fred Newell of the University of Illinois; Nat Robertson of Scranton, Pa.; Dan Lufkin of New York City; Dr. Schubmehl of Lynn,

and Arthur Little. In introducing Little, Talbot spoke of the great importance of the work that Little has recently done for the Institute in advocating laboratories of the Institute in large industrial centres where special industries may be studied on the ground, and not only that but in making such arrangements that the idea may be carried out. The toastmaster thought it was one of the great steps in advance that the Institute had made during its history, and called upon Mr. Little to describe it more fully.

The plan in brief leads to a master's degree in chemical engineering, and covers a five-year course of study, in which the first three and one-half years are spent in Boston in obtaining the fundamentals of chemistry and engineering; the next nine months are spent in five or six widely separated industrial plants, and the last nine months in the Institute laboratories. The main feature of the new plan is the emphasis on the nine months spent in direct contact with the industries. Five stations will be established, first at the following places: in connection with the New England Gas & Coke Company in Somerville; the Eastern Manufacturing Company at Bangor; the Exolon Manufacturing Company at Niagara Falls; the Atlas Cement Company at Allentown, Pa., while the fifth will be connected with one of the great chemical industries near New York or Chicago. These will be laboratories of the Institute of Technology and so labeled. The principal benefits of this plan will be to give the students an idea of chemical engineering on a commercial scale which cannot be encompassed in any laboratory no matter how well equipped or how large it may be. At each station there will be a small staff including a professor and assistants, and a research laboratory will be maintained. This will not be limited to Technology students but will be open to some extent to men connected with the plants with which the students are working. Following Little's remarks Ev Morss told how important this move was to the Institute and congratulated Arthur on the conception of the idea and his arrangements to carry it out successfully. All the speech-making was informal.

After the talks Charlie Richards drilled the men present in the class stunt so that they would be prepared to give it in good shape the next day. The class stunt at Nantasket was universally conceded to be the best one given there. When the class was called, about twenty of them, dressed in crimson gowns and mortar boards and with a Harvard flag, snake-danced along the beach to the middle of the arena where they lined up in front of the grandstand, gave the Harvard cheer and afterwards the band played a verse of "Fair Harvard." While the band was playing, twenty more of the men, dressed in cardinal and gray gowns and mortar boards marched out with a Tech banner, gave an Institute cheer and the band played a verse of the "Stein Song." At a preconcerted signal the two flagpoles were placed together, and by a clever

mechanical arrangement the Tech and Harvard flags disappeared and in their place waved an American flag. At almost the same instant the gowns and mortar boards were cast aside leaving the men dressed in military khaki uniforms. Charles Richards took command and as the men marched off in columns of fours the band played the "Star Spangled Banner." The whole thing was run off with a snap and precision that carried the audience by storm. It was a most effective spectacle. Shortly after this the Honorable Horatio Parker, attorney-general of Massachusetts, referred to the praiseworthy and patriotic example which was set by the class of '85 when, in a splendid address on the occasion of the commencement of the Northeastern College of Law, he described this stunt in a very brilliant word-picture.

At the banquet in Symphony Hall on the evening of the 14th the class of '85 mustered twenty-four members, as follows: Bartlett, Dewson, Cochran, Eaton, Fry, Hildreth, Miss Jones, Little, Litchfield, Lufkin, MacRae, A. L. Merrill, Morss, Mullins, Nye, Pierce, Plaisted, Richards, Richardson, Sands, Steel, Talbot, Williams. The banquet was one of the most stirring that ever happened, and '85 as usual had a large pro rata attendance.

The program for the Reunion was so full that the '85 men did not see much of each other except at the functions mentioned. There were, however, little groups that met casually. Sid Williams had to leave Monday night but most of the others stayed during the entire three days. Billy Dawes came up from Brockton for only part of a day and could not attend the class luncheon or dinner.—Arthur Little is one of the three state directors appointed by the President to act on the committee on industrial preparedness for the Naval Consulting Board of the United States. Tom Fry is one of the directors of this committee for New Hampshire.—Little, by the way, has taken a great and important step in establishing a central organization of A. D. Little, Ltd., in Canada. The offices are located in Montreal, and his organization will be principally engaged in research work under a Dominion charter, for the Canadian Pacific Railroad. Lord Shaughnessy has proposed a scientific investigation of Canada's many resources with an eye also to their conservation. The organization will be known as the Canadian Research Bureau, and its discoveries will be supplied in bulletins to merchants, manufacturers and prospectors.—A recent number of the Rochester *Democrat Chronicle* records the speech of Alex. McKim, president of the New York State Engineering Reserves, which was given at the State Armory at Rochester during May. The speech was very fully reported. The organization seems to have become popular and it undoubtedly represents one of the best movements along the line of preparedness that has been undertaken.—Cuyler Greene, who has been lost from our records for a little time, wrote the secretary a good letter June 11. He is located at 801 Albany street, Schenec-

tady, N. Y.—The secretary has also a letter from W. L. E. Mahon who is now located in Butte, Montana. He says that he has two boys who are engineers and are located in San Francisco. He will be glad to hear from any of his old classmates. His address is 2122 Oregon avenue, Butte, Montana.—Here is a letter from “Chippy” Chapman which will explain itself:

Your letter of the 30th received and the invitation to attend the big Reunion on June 12 to 14 was very agreeably received, but I fear cannot be accepted.

My excuse is this. I am the grand captain general of the Grand Commandery of the Knights Templar of this state and have been elected to look after the entire delegation from this state at the Conclave at Los Angeles and will leave Raton upon the 15th of June, for that place.

You have no idea, my dear friend, how sorry I am as regards this matter as I would really like to be with you and feel that I might possibly be able to come this summer. Three years from now we expect to have our Conclave in the East and if such be the case I with my family will surely attend. I will then be grand commander of this state.

The boys indeed are very kind to think of me as you have mentioned in your letter and I surely think of them often. I wish them all success at the Reunion and tell them I will be with them in spirit if not in body on the Reunion days.

We are in the throes of city election today and in this town it is something to be amused at, so if this letter is rather dense, you must pardon me.

1887.

E. G. THOMAS, Sec., 1911 South Fourth Street, Springfield, Ill.

The secretary, not having the good fortune to attend the Reunion, can give but a fragmentary account of '87's activities, but from letters from some of the men who were there can say that our class was represented in generous numbers at all the events and that forty-seven of our members attended some part of the affair. These men were Anderson, Adams, Barton, H. B. Brainerd, W. H. Brainerd, Brett, Blake, H. F. Bryant, Carleton, Carney, Cobb, Coburn, Curtis, Cameron, A. L. Cushing, Crosby, Fish, Gay, Goss, Greeley, Hildreth, Hussey, E. A. Jones, Lane, Loud, Mossman, McColl, Mulliken, Moody, Northey, Nutter, Proctor, H. D. Sears, Shortall, G. H. Smith, C. P. Smith, Solomon, Sprague, Stewart, Taintor, W. R. Thomas, W. S. Thompson, Tripp, Very, Granger Whitney and W. A. Whitney. Brainerd reports that at the dinner and smoker our deportment was fine—in comparison with the frivolities of the youngsters of '68 and '72, and that all intoxication was that produced by the review of mankind's struggle with and mastery of Nature's forces as pictured in dance, color and music in the perfect setting of the pageant evening—and that “Next day, when in bright sunshine we attended the formal dedication and took our place in the front ranks of Technology's sons and daughters, who filled the Great Court, we felt that it was good to be there.”

John L. Shortall motored in a new Franklin to Boston for the celebration, bringing several members of his family, and taking in

the Adirondacks, Green Mountains, and White Mountains on the eastern trip, and visiting his old school, St. Paul's at Concord, N. H., where he made presentation of prizes for athletic and other events. He returned via the Berkshires and Catskills, on which trip Sprague accompanied him as far as Utica.

One very important reason why the secretary stayed at home was the arrival of a daughter, Mary Galbraith, on May 22. While I had no claim among the early children born to '87, don't I hold the record for the latest one?—H. B. Brainerd, formerly of Montreal and now of Dover, Mass., is one of '87's latest recruits at a reunion gathering.—Souther has been appointed an adviser to the Naval Consulting Board of the United States on all aeronautical subjects.

1888.

WILLIAM G. SNOW, *Sec.*, 24 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

George D. Moore is major of the 20th Infantry U. S. Army, and has recently been stationed at Fort Bliss, Tex. After leaving Tech, Moore received general military instruction, was a year at the War College, two years instructor at the Service Schools, in recent years has been in Arizona, New Mexico, Galveston and on the Mexican border. Moore still takes a great interest in the doings of the class of '88, although unable to attend any of its gatherings.—Frank H. Adams of Akron, Ohio, has been on a four months' western trip. He was with us at our twenty-fifth anniversary of graduation but was unable to attend the Reunion and dedication in June.—William A. Hall of New York is in France as is also our classmate Charles H. Mower.—The secretary regrets to report the illness of P. H. Wynne of 284 Pine street, Springfield, and of James L. Belser of 15 Noanet street, Boston.—W. L. Dearborn spends his time chiefly in New York or Havana, Cuba. He is connected with Barclay, Parsons & Klapp, Engineers.—B. S. Redd is now with the Remington Arms Company of Bridgeport.

In connection with the dedication and Reunion our class met at the Copley-Plaza, Boston, on the evening of June 12, with a record attendance. Fifty members were present at the dinner, a number considerably larger even than on the occasion of our twenty-fifth anniversary of graduation. Members who had not met with the class for years were present. Blair of Boston, Harvey of Chicago, E. S. Jones of West Newton, Merrell of Cincinnati, F. A. Moore of New York, Muhlenberg of Reading, Pa., E. M. Smith of North Hampton, N. H., Sully of Santa Rita, New Mexico, and Faxon of Fitchburg.

There was plenty of time before and after the dinner for everyone to meet all his classmates present. A. H. Sawyer presided, with Charles A. Stone, president of the Alumni Association, at his right.

The speaking by Sawyer, Stone and Roberts was of an informal character followed by a statement by the secretary giving statistics and matters of general interest to the class.

Mrs. Whaley of Charleston, S. C., formerly Miss Lillian Currier, and Miss Isabel Hyams were present at the women's banquet.

On account of the smoker at the City Club adjournment was earlier than would otherwise have been necessary.

The class with individual M. I. T. flags marched to the smoker under the guidance of Class Marshal B. R. T. Collins. Later we joined in the march to the old buildings to bid farewell to Rogers which event was beautifully staged.

On the following day, Tuesday, about forty of the class went to Nantasket where some new faces appeared; six members, who had been unable to attend the dinner, joining the class at the shore.

Here we had a grand time although our stunt—the ascension of a big balloon with Technology and '88 banners appended thereto—failed to come off as planned on account of the strong east wind.

In the evening came the magnificent pageant at the new buildings, conceived and carried out on a grand scale and of striking beauty.

On Wednesday came the dedication and the banquet in the evening at which the marvelous demonstration took place of uniting by telephone for a long period the principal cities of the country, giving the speakers of the evening an audience of thousands separated by thousands of miles.

It was extremely fortunate that the best weather in weeks came during the Reunion and dedication celebration.

The attendance of '88 members at one or more of the functions, numbered about sixty.

1889.

WALTER H. KILHAM, Sec., 9 Park Street, Boston, Mass.

Orrok writes that his address for the present will be Willimantic, Conn., R. F. D. 2, where he is recuperating. He says that he is only a few miles from Cartwright so he ought to be well up on scientific agriculture by this time. With Professor Fernald he has finished a book on "Power Plant Engineering" which is now in the printer's hands and he lectured three times at the University of Pennsylvania in March. In addition, he has written a paper on "Heat Transmission" for the A. S. M. E. and several other articles for the technical press which will soon be printed.—Sanborn, who is now director of the Industrial Arts Department at the Ohio State University, has contributed an article, entitled "The Task for the Teacher," to the *Bulletin* for the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education, which has been reprinted for distribution.

We print the following item taken from the New York *World* of May 20:

William H. Merrill, who contributes to this issue an interview on the subject of the Underwriters' Laboratories, Chicago, of which he has been general manager since its inception, is a graduate of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, class of 1889. He came to Chicago in 1893, serving as electrician with the Chicago Underwriters' Association and, in 1894, having become associated with the Western Insurance Union, he organized the Underwriters' Bureau of Fire Protection Engineering. The laboratories founded in that year have since grown continuously in scope, equipment and buildings. Mr. Merrill assisted in the organization of the electrical committee of the old Underwriters' National Electric Association, and participated in the conferences which resulted in the National Electrical Code. Mr. Merrill, who is also president of the Laboratories, was secretary-treasurer of the National Fire Protection Association for six years and president of the association for two terms. He has long been a member of its executive committee and other important committees interested in the maintenance of electrical standards.

Among the list of applicants for membership in the American Society of Civil Engineers, dated March 20, is the name of Victor Windett. His many activities are listed in detail:

July 1889 Leveler, Chicago & Calumet Terminal R. R.; Aug. 1889–Aug. 1901 with Illinois Steel Co., first in drafting office; June 1890 transferred to South Works, on field engineering in erection of blast furnaces and plant, having charge of field work in construction of open hearth plant, several mills, etc., and designed and built some railroad track, etc.; 1891–1894 in Bessemer steel mill, and 1894–1897 on mechanical engineering, etc.; after Sept. 1897 civ. engr. in charge of Civ. Eng. Dept. of South Works, with similar work at other plants; 1898 designed and built concrete docks and slips of South Works (approx. \$400,000); March 1899 also participated in trial of pumping engine and boilers for city of Chicago; Feb. 1900 also surveyed Dauphin Island, near Alabama, and made plans and estimates for a syndicate for constructing causeway over Grant's Pass to the island and for a seaport town with docks, harbor, and railroad yards, and municipal plan with winter resort development; Aug. 1901–1906 member of firm, Nash & Dowdle (later Dowdle & Windett); acted as res. mgr. and engr. in executive charge of the business (over \$1,250,000) during construction of several contracts under New Orleans Sewerage and Drainage Board and others; 1904 also designed and built a dredge (300 cu. yd. per hour) and built over 13 miles of Gulf Coast Levee with it; June 1907 to date in business with Nash, Dowdle Co., Contrs., Chicago, as engr. and executive building heavy work for Illinois, Indiana and Inland Steel Cos., Gary Land Co., Western Elec. Co., City of Chicago, Illinois State, two railroads, and others; Oct. 1907–June 1908 engr. and mgr. for Burton & Co. on contract for building approaches and collateral work of Plaquemine (La.) Lock of U. S. Govt., including building and operating two cableways (each span 1,300 ft.); autumn and winter 1908 designed and made report (financial and engineering) for H. H. Porter of Chicago, for industrial and freight development, including railroad yards, docks, warehouses, etc., at Clearing, Ill.; April 1910–May 1912 res. engr. for Julian Kennedy of Pittsburgh in charge of construction of two blast furnaces with collateral plant equipment, docks and harbor for Iroquois Iron Co., at South Chicago (plant cost about \$2,000,000), and on design of the docks and harbor work; designed reinforced concrete tunnels at Rogers City, Mich., for Michigan Limestone & Chemical Co. (1912 and 1915), also concrete dock for Public Lighting Comm. of Detroit for W. R. Kales, Commr.; May 1912–Sept. 1913 res. engr. and local executive at Mayville, Wis., for American Coke & Gas Constr. Co. of New York City in building coke and gas plant (35 ovens), and designed railroad system, pumping station and suspension bridge carrying water supply across Rock River; Aug.–Sept. 1913 on investigation and report on alteration, reconstruction or replacement of railroad and highway bridges over Scioto River at Columbus, Ohio, for John W. Alvord of Chicago for his report on Columbus Flood Protection; June 1915 to date engr. and local executive for Oscar Daniels Co., New York and Chicago, in charge of U. S. Govt. contract for construction of 4th Lock masonry at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. (estimated value of contract over \$1,000,000); designed and built contractor's plant for this and

developed and equipped a quarry of trap rock; has been expert engr. and witness in several litigations: refers to J. W. Alvord, C. B. Burdick, J. F. Coleman, G. G. Earl, R. Forsyth, W. J. Graves, L. C. Sabin.

Timekeeper on part and supt. on part of New York, New Haven & Hartford Bridge and across Connecticut River at Warehouse Point, Conn.; May 1905 to April 1906 asst. supt. on bridge across Connecticut River at Lyme, Conn., for same railroad; April 1906 to Dec. 1910 and July 1911 to Dec. 1913 supt. on rebuilding New England Navigation Co. dock at Newport, R. I. (April to June 1906), on two bridges for N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Co. at Neponset, Mass., and Niantic, Conn. (June 1906 to May 1907) and two across Taunton River at Somerset, Mass., for same railroad, and at Fall River, Mass., for Bristol County (May 1907 to March 1908), Charles River Dam and Embankment and Boston Elev. Co. bridge across Charles River (March 1908 to Nov. 1909), N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Co. bridge across Cape Cod Canal at Buzzards Bay, Mass. (Nov. 1909 to March 1910), Boston & Maine R. R. bridges at Manchester and West Lynn, Mass. (Feb. to Dec. 1911), organizing work at Manchester, N. H., and Everett, Mass. (Jan. to March 1912), two highway bridges across Connecticut River (March to Dec. 1910 and March to Oct. 1912), and on dam across Farmington River at Collinsville, Conn. (Oct. 1912 to Dec. 1913); Dec. 1910 to Feb. 1911 and Dec. 1913 to Feb. 1914 in Boston office assisting in figuring new work; since Feb. 1914 supt. on Dwight St. Underpass at Springfield, Mass. (Feb. to Nov. 1914), highway bridge across Portland Harbor between Portland and South Portland, Me., and Maine Central R. R. bridge across Sheepscott River at Wiscasset, Me. (Nov. 1914 to Nov. 1915), and Stratford Ave. Bridge, Bridgeport, Conn. (since Nov. 1915); on many of these has designed or assisted in design of working layouts, such as caissons, mixing plants, temporary structures and launching ways (cost of these undertakings \$50,000 to \$1,000,000): refers to C. J. Bennett, E. W. Bush, G. E. Harkness, W. H. Law, A. H. Morrill, E. E. Pettee, S. H. Pitcher, H. J. Smith, R. F. Stoddard, B. T. Wheeler, F. C. Wolfe.

The Washington (D. C.) *Post*, of April 28, has an interesting article on the business career of George M. Basford. We quote as follows:

The interesting feature associated with the competition, which the names of Waldo H. Marshall and George M. Basford will identify, is the fact that these two prominent leaders in American industries have been for years upon terms of intimate business and personal association. In some respects, their earlier careers were similar—as for instance, both Mr. Marshall and Mr. Basford were, although at different times, editors of the *American Engineer*, which is a leading trade journal.

Both, in their early life, were expert draftsmen and it was from a vocation of that kind that they were promoted from time to time until at last Mr. Marshall was chosen president of the American Locomotive Company, while Mr. Basford is not only president of a large corporation whose product is sold to railroad companies, but he is also president of a new corporation perfected for a unique purpose. It is to be occupied with a campaign of publicity, including paid advertisements, which will try to create and maintain a very large market for the products of the corporation with which Joel S. Coffin is associated as organizer and manager, including the Lima, Ohio, Locomotive Company.

Soon after Mr. Marshall accepted the presidency of the American Locomotive Company, he summoned Mr. Basford to his side, creating the office of assistant to the president for him. The early training of Mr. Basford was in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He became afterward an expert upon many subjects associated with railroad constructive work, and especially locomotives. The great house of J. T. Ryerson & Son, of Chicago, perhaps the greatest in its field of any in the United States, called Mr. Basford away from the American Locomotive Company's employment.

Mr. Basford's activities have not been confined to the field of great salesmanship, but have been also educational. He is recognized in the United States and in Europe as a man who stands among the great leaders in vocational education,

especially in the establishment of apprentice systems. He has been the consulting engineer for several industrial and railway corporations with respect to apprentice systems.

Forty-nine members signed the slip that was passed around at the class dinner at the time of the Reunion, and about the same number attended the parade at Nantasket.

GEORGE D. MARCY

The secretary records with much regret the death of George Marcy, which occurred on June 17. The *Boston Herald* of June 19 publishes a sketch of his life which follows:

"Former Mayor George D. Marcy died suddenly late last night at the Portsmouth Hospital, where he was taken after being stricken on his way to his home on Pleasant street.

"Mr. Marcy was the son of former Congressman Daniel Marcy, a noted ship builder here years ago. He was born here October 1, 1866, and after graduation from the local high school he went to Kansas City in 1883, and was in the banking business here until the death of his father, when he came East and went into the insurance business. He was mayor in 1903 and 1904 and had served in the Legislature. At the time of his death he was a field deputy in the local internal revenue office.

"Mr. Marcy was prominent in social and fraternal circles, being a past exalted ruler of the Portsmouth lodge of Elks, a past president of the Portsmouth Athletic Club, a past eminent commander of the Dewitt Clinton commandery, Knights Templar; a member of Damon lodge, K. of P., and of the Country Club and Warwick Club.

"He leaves a widow, who was Bessie Scott Smith, daughter of Scott Smith, a Washington newspaper man."

1890.

GEORGE L. GILMORE, *Sec.*, Lexington, Mass.

About fifty of the class expressed their intention to be present at the Great Reunion so that a grand gathering was assured. Only about one man in three seemed to consider that the class secretary really wished to hear from him and expected him to reply. The thanks of the secretary, however, are due to the faithful on whom he can always depend.

During the month of May, de Lancey and his family were on an auto trip to Hot Springs, Va., returning by way of Old Point Comfort and taking in the points of interest between, covering all told some fifteen hundred miles.—J. K. Noyes is carrying a smile on his face now, owing to the arrival of a small boy in the family on May 17. Jake has every hope of being present at our reunion and he will receive a warm welcome as it certainly looks like one on him



No. 13 Y

CLASS OF '90 CELEBRATING THEIR 25TH ANNIVERSARY
AT MARION, MASS.



No. 14 Y

CLASS OF '90 CELEBRATING THEIR 25TH ANNIVERSARY
AT MARION, MASS.



SHERMAN AND VOORHEES



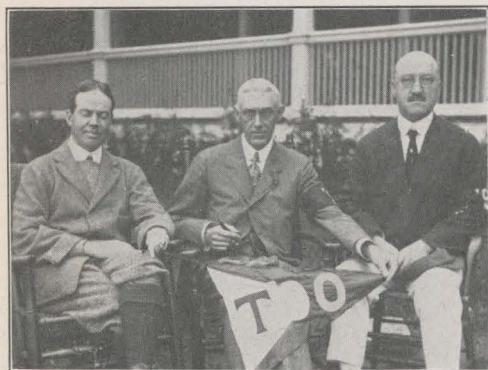
Our fat men at Marion. (Rear row, left to right)
Flood, Loring, Carney, Kendall, de Lancey, Tuttle.
(Front row) Noyes, Blood, Fuller



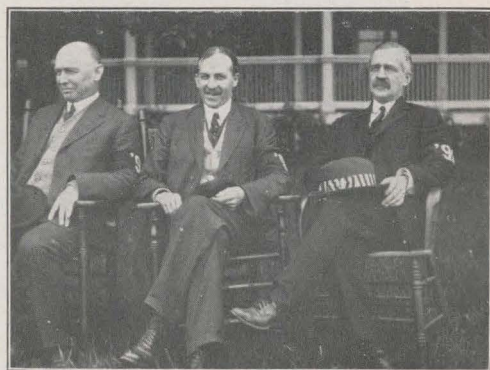
KNIGHT, SIMPSON, WHITE



DODGE, ROGERS, BLOOD

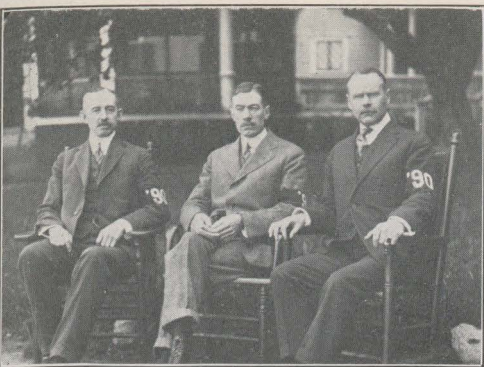


BATCHELDER, GILMORE, TUTTLE



KENDALL, SHERMAN, LENFEST

CLASS OF '90—25TH ANNIVERSARY AT MARION, MASS.



SWANTON, HORTON, MARTIN



VOORHEES, HAYDEN, RIPLEY



MOSSMAN, ATWOOD, DELANO



CRANE, METCALF, CHURCHILL



GREENLAW, HALE, GOODWIN

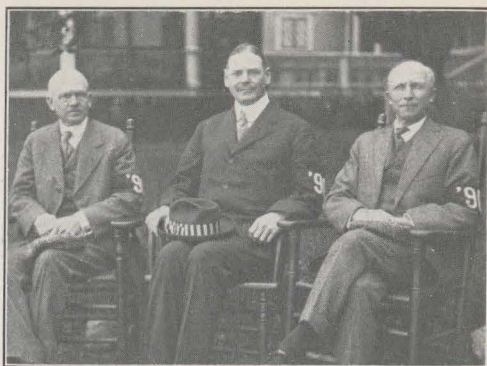


KENNICOTT, BABB, BROWN

CLASS OF '90—25TH ANNIVERSARY AT MARION, MASS.



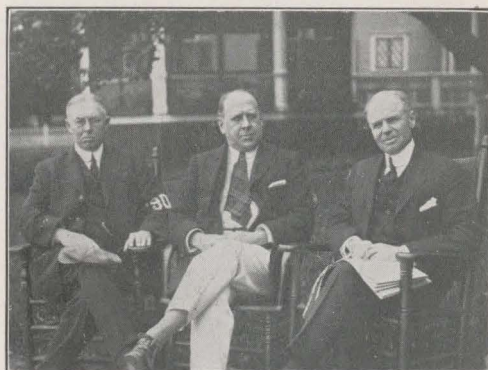
REED, HILLS, CLEMENT



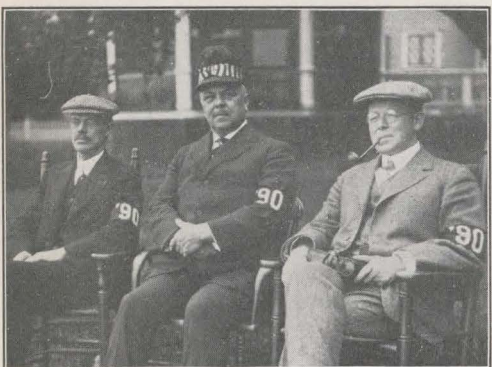
RICHMOND, WASON, H. L. NOYES



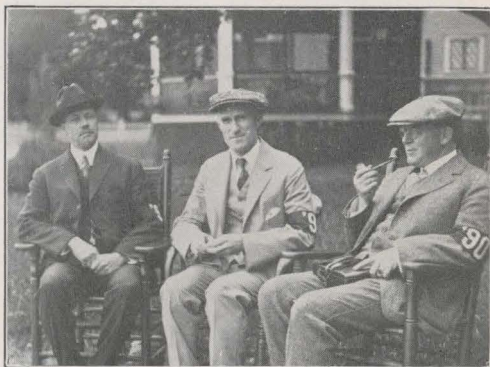
HAZARD, SPAULDING, BABB



ROBINSON, LORING, CLEMENT



DEWOLF, CARNEY, DE LANCEY



ATWOOD, RICE, DE LANCEY

CLASS OF '90--25TH ANNIVERSARY AT MARION, MASS.



OUR CLASS PRESIDENT, AND SECRETARY



"Teddy Roosevelt" (Tuttle), "Our Astronomer" (Hale), "Mr. Bryan" (Reed), as they appeared in our stunt



WHEN THE SUN WAS OVER THE YARD ARM!

this time.—S. D. Flood's address is 12 South Michigan avenue, Chicago, Ill.

We are very glad to report that eight or ten more members of our class have either increased their Alumni Fund subscriptions or have made their first subscription.

The boy scout movement is certainly becoming very active in Waterbury, Conn. An executive committee has been appointed of which Darragh de Lancey is general chairman. A large poster has been shown and the committee in charge are laying plans to take care of some fifteen hundred boys in that city for the coming season.—Frank M. Greenlaw, who has served on the Board of Health of Newport, R. I., since 1908, part of that time as secretary, was recently chosen president. The Board of Health of Newport is an active one and in the amount of work accomplished is certainly far ahead of many other cities.—Mayor Schuyler Hazard of Albion, N. Y., is now handling the appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars for paving Main and Banks streets.

Aided by Mr. Mathews, the road commissioner, the city is certainly very fortunate in having two such engineers to look out for their roads and looking out for the interests of the people as they are there is very little apprehension but that the road will be made right. Here will be one road, regardless of any influence, that will be free from any defects, and will not be cracking to pieces in a couple of years. We can consider ourselves mighty fortunate to have such men heading our administration at a time when such public improvements are in the course of construction. To secure similar services would cost a great deal of money, for such men with experience are scarce and hard to secure. We surely can shake hands with ourselves this time.

The taxpayers who voted for the propositions have much to feel thankful for; those who did not vote in their favor—a small number—wonder how it all happened.

Among the two hundred and fifty engineers appointed to organize state boards throughout the country to investigate the question of preparedness is J. S. Hyde of our class, for the State of Maine.—Darragh de Lancey is secretary of the class of '86 of Phillips Academy which holds its thirty-third reunion on June 15 and 16.—Thaxter N. Tripp of Lynn is on the committee in charge of the reunion of the class of '86 Mechanic Arts School which occurs at the same time as our alumni gathering.—Winthrop Coffin is one of the incorporators of Coffin & Burr, Inc., dealers in investment bonds, 60 State street, Boston, Mass.—H. P. Spaulding has moved into his new home at 32 Salisbury road, Brookline, Mass.—Austin D. Boss of Willimantic, Conn., has succeeded his father as agent for the American Thread Company.—Charles Hayden, our class president, who has been on a trip to South America investigating mining properties, is due home the early part of June in time to attend the Reunion. Hayden is to be chief marshal of the alumni

parade at Nantasket on Tuesday, June 13, 1916. Hayden is a member of the American-Russian Chamber of Commerce recently organized in New York to encourage and promote economical, industrial and commercial relations between the United States and Russia and to assist members in taking advantage of opportunities in Russia.

R. T. Walker is to be congratulated on receiving the Rotch traveling scholarship. There were seven other competitors. The Boston *Herald*, May 30, says:

R. T. Walker, a Boston architect, was awarded the Rotch traveling scholarship last evening at the monthly dinner and meeting of the Boston Society of Architects at the Hotel Somerset. He will receive \$1500 annually for two years to defray expenses of a tour abroad in the study of architecture. There were seven competitors for the scholarship prize. The test was the drawing of a design for a concert hall, suitable for a large city.

The prize of \$75 for the second best design was awarded to H. Moise. Other prizes were awarded as follows: O. R. Freeman, special student at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, \$50; V. W. Jorgensen, also of M. I. T., \$50; and S. Nesselroth of Harvard University, \$50. R. Daghetto won the \$25 prize offered by the Boston Architectural Club; and the Chamberlain prize of the same amount, for students at Technology, was won by H. C. Stearns.

The Chandler prizes for Technology students were awarded as follows: J. F. Staub, a fifth year student; Miss E. G. Pattee and H. Sterner, fourth year students, and J. T. Whittemore, a third year student. Ralph Adams Cram, the president of the Boston Society of Architects, presided, and announced the prize winners. The judges were as follows: W. H. Kendall of New York, Chester H. Aldrich of New York and Walter H. Kilham of Boston.

About 120 persons were present, including guests from the graduating classes of M. I. T., Harvard and the Boston Architectural Club.

Dr. Franklin W. White, in an address at the Harvard Medical School, discussed the subject of indigestion—its causes and prevention—and presented many valuable ideas on diet values. This lecture was printed in detail in the Boston *Globe* of April 23.

On the announcement of trouble with Mexico, the War Department designated Col. Charles Hayden, U. S. A., as the disbursing officer in charge of the Massachusetts militia mobilization. He authorized the State Quartermaster's Department to go ahead with ration and transportation orders and reports.

The first of June your secretary received a note from "Ike" stating that this issue of the REVIEW would go to press the 10th, and that the account of our Grand Reunion could not appear until the November issue. The last we saw of "Ike" was when, with Lester D. Gardner, '98, that live wire who brought over the alumni on the *Bunker Hill*, we left him in his quarters at the Copley-Plaza at 2 a. m. the morning of the 15th, and we realized that the Reunion was over. We grabbed a taxi and sought our own bunk at the club, with the feeling that we could take a week or two to rest before getting back to earth to think of writing up the most glorious week of our life.

For the past four weeks we had forgotten all business and thought of nothing but dear old M. I. T., and felt entitled to a

little lay-off and time in which to get our thoughts in shape and back to earth. But no such rest. Another note arrived the morning of the 17th, just as we were starting out for golf, urging that if we would sit down and shoot in some good stuff relative to the Reunion by the 19th, the press would be kept open. So here goes, fellows, for a short synopsis. Meanwhile we want all of you to write up in the next four weeks your account of what you saw and thought of any special incidents, and send it in so that we can use it in the next REVIEW, or a possible issue of the *Tea Kettle* in the fall. Voorhees has promised to write his account of "Freezing the Whale," and Harry Clement will tell how Loring won the swimming prize, so let the rest of you get busy as well. Any corrections or additions to this account will be welcome, but if some of you do not come across with a few lines, we may write it for you whether or no, so to save yourselves,—better get busy.

'Ninety at the Reunion

Our plan to go to Marion, as reported in the *Tea Kettle*, in Hayden's yacht *Wacondah*, was cut out when on Friday, the 9th, Jupiter Pluvius sprung a northeast gale on Boston. But our spirits were not dampened. Fifty of us met at the Boston Yacht Club, Rowe's Wharf, at 1 p. m., and new plans quickly made. A special car was attached to the 4.30 train, and about thirty went that way, while the rest in autos went over the road.

A stop by the auto party was made at Loring's in Kingston, when Mrs. Loring, our hostess, provided a delightful lunch and we left with regrets. All arrived at the Sippican House at Marion about six. Rooms were quickly assigned and soon all were gathered in the dining-room. Many faces not seen for twenty-five or thirty years were present, but a few moments only were necessary before all were known and the years of separation were forgotten. We owned the Sippican and the casino. Pipes and cigars were soon going and with the bridge players at the tables and the rest around the piano in the casino, the evening soon passed and all retired fairly early.

Saturday morning a good breakfast started the day. Our plans again, however, were upset as the rain still came down, and the ball game and golf had to be postponed. However, it did not interfere with the good time. We were soon all assembled in the casino and under the guidance of Johnny Batchelder with Fred Swanton at the piano, he had us all on the floor for the setting up exercises. Following this, with your secretary, Batchelder gave an exhibition of the modern one-step dance.

About 10 o'clock the two undergraduates who had charge of our stunt arrived for a dress rehearsal. A lively time followed. Parts were quickly assigned and by noon, '90 felt that her stunt was ready to put on the beach at Nantasket. A special photographer was with us and was kept busy. The books of pictures taken can be ordered of your secretary.

In the afternoon, the machines were called out and some took the ride to New Bedford, also to visit the Rogers Memorial, and Hayden took one party to visit the estate of his partner, Mr. Stone. A clambake that we had expected to hold on the beach was held in the dining-room, and proved a great success, many of the Westernites not having seen a clam, that is, a real salt water clam, since their days at Tech. After dinner, a short business meeting was held and a discussion of general matters in connection with the class in Tech was taken up. After this the bridge players returned to their tables, while the rest of the bunch adjourned to the casino and, with Swanton again at the piano, passed the hours until bed time.

Sunday morning found it still raining, so we concluded it would be impossible to bring the yacht down as we intended through the canal and take the party back. A quick change of plans of course followed, but as usual '90 was ready. A couple of sight-seeing autos were secured, and with the machines we had with us, enabled us to set out for the Hub. Through a change of time-tables, connections were not made as planned, but all arrived in Boston in time to attend the banquet given to the class by "Our Charlie." This was held at the Algonquin Club where we were joined by other members, and sixty-three of the class of '90 were on deck. Before leaving Marion Sunday morning the boys gathered in the parlor and Rev. Franklin Knight gave a short talk.

Just before entering the banquet hall, Hayden was called to the front and presented by Spaulding, with the best wishes of the class, with a cocktail set consisting of a tray, silver shaker, and six silver cocktail glasses, that we trust will be a reminder to him of the good fellowship that exists among us all. A flashlight was taken of us as we were seated, and it is expected that later copies will be ready for all of us. Grace was asked by Rev. Willard H. Roots.

Following the dinner, our president made a few informal remarks and then instead of any set speeches, somebody called on a number of the fellows to reminisce. A few stories, needless to say, were told, but at this time there is no opportunity to repeat them. However, sufficient to say, it was midnight before any of us were aware of it, and a more detailed account we will hope to give you later. This ended '90's little quiet jamboree, but after all is said, the rain really helped it. It kept us more closely together and we feel now, as one member expressed it, that not only are we all ready to do each other favors, but we know each other well enough to ask a favor.

Monday morning, the opening day of the Alumni Reunion, was again rainy, but no one allowed this to interfere. The morning was chiefly spent in registering and getting ready for the general entertainment. While at Marion, hat bands in the Technology colors, in half-inch colors running up and down, and sleeve bands with "Ninety" on them in the Technology colors, were distributed

and throughout the entire week, '90 was readily distinguished at any point and remarked upon for not being afraid to make themselves known to the rest of the alumni.

During the day of course we were all scattered through the buildings and witnessing the laying of the corner-stone. At 6 p. m., we met at the City Club for dinner, and forty-nine sat down. Following the dinner, the class took part in the parade to the serenade at Rogers.

Tuesday the "powers above" were kind. The day opened up bright and fair, and the trip to Nantasket found one of the most perfect June days we could desire. '90 occupied its regular place in the parade, with our banner, and the class was under the command of C. S. Sherman as marshal. Many of the ladies were also present as guests in the grandstand. For a stunt, '90 gave "Peace and Preparedness." A detailed account of this will appear later. In the evening the majority of the class were present, with their ladies, at the pageant at the new buildings.

Wednesday was devoted to the meets of the Tech clubs and departmental lunches in the forenoon. In the afternoon at the dedication exercises, the class appeared in line with the rest of the alumni. In the evening at the Symphony Hall banquet, about forty were present, and none will regret having been there on that occasion.

While the class was on the Cape, Saturday the 10th, the ladies were invited to take a sight-seeing trip, starting at the Engineers Club, and visiting Cambridge, Arlington, Lexington, and Concord, and were later entertained at luncheon by Mrs. Gilmore at the Belmont Club. About a dozen ladies were present, the weather tending to keep many of them away.

This, in a few words, is a general outline of '90's part in the glad Reunion.

We shall have more to say later in regard to the remembrance sent us with the compliments of '89, that we did not receive. The class of '89, at a recent meeting, voted to send to us as a token of their friendship, two bunches of bananas. A cable was sent to Costa Rica to send the two largest bunches that ever came to Boston. They arrived safely in Boston. They also arrived safely at Marion, but were unknown to the boys in '90. Through some stupidity, they were put in the storehouse of the hotel without the name on the package being noted. As a result, the class of '90 lost the pleasure of eating them, but the memory of the fact that friends of '89 had thought of them will always last.

Our special photographer who was with us on the Cape took fifty-five pictures. These can be obtained from your secretary, unmounted at eight cents per picture, or mounted at ten cents per picture.

The entire set can be obtained in an album for six dollars, or, if

you wish our class name on the cover in gilt letters, the price would be seven dollars.

The flashlight picture taken at our banquet at the Algonquin Club Sunday night, the 11th inst., we hope to have ready before long. A copy of it will be sent to each man that was present with the compliments of Colonel Hayden, our host.

List of the Seventy-one Members of the Class of Ninety who were Present at One or More of the Gatherings During the Alumni Week

Atwood, Babb, Blood, Bartlett, Beasom, Batchelder, Borden, J. E., Brown, Burley, Carney, Churchill, Clement, Curtis, W. G., Crane, Cook, W. T., Delano, de Lancey, du Pont, P. S., DeWolf, Dodge, Eisendrath, Ellis, Emerson, Fuller, Flood, Gilmore, Goodwin, Greenlaw, Hale, Harnden, Hayden, Hayes, H. E., Hazard, Hills, Horten, Harvey, P., Kendall, Kennicott, Knight, Lenfest, LeSueur, Loring, Martin, Mossman, Metcalf, Noyes, J. K., Nims, Noyes, H. L., Packard, Peyton, Reed, Rice, Richmond, Ripley, Robinson, Rogers Miss, Root, Ropes, A. D., Rogers, Royce, Sherman, Simpson, Spaulding, Swanton, Selfridge, G. S., Tuttle, Towne, J. R., Voorhees, Tripp, T. N., Wason, White.

We trust that all of the above and many more will be with us at the next big alumni reunion in Boston in 1920, and that will be our thirtieth anniversary.

1891.

H. C. FORBES, *Sec.*, 88 Broad Street, Boston, Mass.

FRED A. WILSON, *Asst. Sec.*, Nahant, Mass.

Now hail to the Chiefs, who in triumph advance
Honored and blessed be their banners again.
Long may our Class, through life's solemn chance
Keep its way upward, keep us good men.
So here's to Ninety-One
She stands for Manhood won.

It was on June 10 in the morning that automobiles began to gather at the Engineers Club in Boston to carry the class of '91 to the Moorlands at Bass Rocks in Gloucester for a two-day reunion in partial celebration of our twenty-fifth anniversary. Fred Norton tried to see how many tacks he could run over without a puncture—and found out—and Bassett couldn't steer his car—they say it wasn't his fault—but still the party got away on the road about half past ten for the forty-mile run. It rained, but we had our web feet with us and were accustomed to rain anyway.

The party was rounded up for dinner about 1.30 o'clock—Whitney says time was invented in Ireland because it is called o'clock. During the afternoon more men arrived until at our dinner we sat down sixty-nine in number. On Sunday J. J. Welch and J. W. Blackmer motored over from Salem and Beverly so that the total number at Gloucester was seventy-one.



CLASS OF '91 AT THE MOORLANDS, BASS ROCKS

The following list shows who were there. Presumably the balance were ill or dead.

C. W. Aiken, A. H. Alley, D. A. Ambrose, W. H. Bassett, E. B. Bird, J. W. Blackmer, F. C. Blanchard, Bowen, H. G. Bradlee, H. C. Bradley, W. C. Brown, W. P. Bryant, C. H. Bunker, R. Burns, G. A. Campbell, J. Campbell, B. Capen, C. H. Clark, H. I. Cole, J. L. Damon, Jr., G. Dana, W. C. Dart, W. B. Douglass, H. H. Ensworth, H. A. Fiske, H. C. Forbes, W. S. Fuller, C. Garrison, H. Goodwin, A. S. Gottlieb, C. F. Hammond, C. H. Harrington, A. E. Hatch, F. C. Holmes, G. A. Holmes, W. E. Hopton, F. W. Howard, A. Howland, H. S. Kimball, M. Knowles, W. Leeming, W. E. Leland, E. L. Libbey, R. S. Ludington, A. N. Mansfield, G. E. Mitchell, F. Clouston Moore, F. Campbell Moore, F. E. Norton, W. I. Palmer, W. H. Putnam, C. A. Read, G. D. Rogers, F. H. Rose, M. S. Ryder, G. H. Spooner, J. Swan, E. S. Tappan, J. G. Thompson, C. M. Tyler, G. W. Vaillant, F. S. Viele, A. Walker, J. A. Warren, J. J. Welch, G. H. Wetherbee, Jr., C. E. Whitney, S. W. Wilder, F. A. Wilson, H. H. Young.

And it rained! The water rose nine feet in six hours out in front of the hotel. So we mostly stayed in doors on Saturday, but the ample accommodations made us at ease and uncrowded. Some played cards—Poker? Ask Ensworth. Bridge? Some played at it. And we talked. We all agreed that we had daughters old enough to wear short skirts—how old we are getting!

We had Brown with us, said to be a minister and in ministerial clothes—and Harry Young wouldn't let him say grace once—probably that was all right, too. Brown doesn't look as if his parishioners were guilty of contributory negligence.—Blackmer is commissioner of public works in Beverly—a job which keeps his hands full—no, we do not mean what you are thinking.—Lisha Bird, of course, he is one of the faithful. By the way his exhibit in "Fifty Years of Technology" was worth looking at. Did you see it?—Morris Knowles seemed to get into the academic procession on Wednesday afternoon—but as we saw him he did not appear to be a man who would do that sort of thing.—Some of the western men were glad to see the ocean—Viele said he had an idea it would be larger.—Jim Swan we were all glad to see again—but who weren't we glad to see? Jim has traveled a lot, lived in England, journeyed to Turkey and China (Turkey is sometimes on top of China) and recently has toured South America. We suspect his firm paid his bills—how he managed it we do not know. He says it was thrilling to stand on the station platform at Stratford and think that from that very spot Shakespeare took the train whenever he went up to town.—H. C. Bradley is getting gray as a badger—like many of us who are between forty-five and fifty.—Geo. A. Campbell got away from the telephone of course—he is the man who put a thicker piece of tin over the receiver so we

could talk to Frisco.—Charlie Hammond came on from Fordtown—his smiling face is always welcome.

And Whitney was there. Clarence says he was stopped on the way down by a man who begged him to give him a loaf of bread for his wife and little ones. Clarence replied "Keep your family, I do not want them."—Lin Damon put us through drills for Tuesday at Nantasket—it was good to hear him say "Hay foot, straw foot" over again as he did in Company A days of yore.

After dinner Saturday night Whitney did fancy walking on the table and set up a talking contest with Homer Goodwin. Fiske read a message from our ladies who were entertained in Boston and which Whitney promptly said must be a message from ma's. Clarence was troubled with pants—trousers, not breath—and fearing egg throwing after he was made manager of the hotel, had put on black ones over his white flannels. Nobody fainted and his adroitness in rapid changing kept his white ones clean for Tuesday. Economy is a great study!

Tobacco, cigars, cigarettes and some other things—*Yes, Some Other Things* were around free for everybody and in spite of the rain nobody had a dull time. Sunday we could get out in the forenoon.

We missed some who usually turn up at '91 festivities—and we hereby extend hopes for their speedy recovery from illness. As for the dead ones, we are working on a plan for resurrection.

Monday morning, not raining much, we all started back for Boston, arriving safely and dispersing. Monday afternoon we got wet at tea at the new buildings. Monday evening '91 was quartered in the main dining-room at the City Club, where about eleven hundred men were dining while a larger number were at nearby hotels and clubs. At our class dinner were sixty-five men which included the following fourteen who did not go to Gloucester. They said they were feeling better but had been too ill to get out of bed on Saturday:

Pratt, Mitchell, Vance, Waitt, Boyd, Adams, Earle, Rooney, Pierce, Snyder, Dunham, Wason, Jordan, F. F. Moore,

This made a total of eighty-five men present at some function thus far. After the class dinner came the smoker—a giant full of noise and rough-house started by '68, '69, '70 and '71. Later came the march, cheering and salute to old Rogers Building—a thrilling and touching ceremony ending with lowering the flag.

We are reminded that, until Boylston street is renumbered, Rogers Building will still be for—ninety-one. Thus ended Monday.

Tuesday we all took the 9.30 boat for Nantasket. Who else turned up there? Why Ethel Blackwell, of course, now Mrs. E. B. Robinson. Where are our other "co-eds"—are they called "co-eds" now, twenty-five years after? We know it takes courage for a woman to come back—all hail to the one who did it—for no woman is over thirty-five until she is sixty—but we would like to see the others. Our shining example of what ought to be looked

healthy and happy, and like all of us, good to know. But we are mostly "ships that pass in the night and speak each other in passing"—let us speak together as often as we can. Time is short, brothers, as George Borrow's gypsy would say.

The '91 stunt showed two alternatives for Tech—hearty co-operation with Harvard or a swelled-headed condition leading to isolation and lessened efficiency. The head "busted"—George Wetherbee Tech chose to coöperate with Johnny Alley Harvard who was stranded on the beach. The beach was wide—it had been arranged to have it low water—and all Tech enjoyed itself. Ninety-one got aboard a boat that landed in Boston about 5.30 and again dispersed.

We all went to the pageant and saw the finest thing ever done—no words are too much praise for it. Home and to bed with slight headache—as S. Pepys would say. Too much doing. Wednesday afternoon we all lined up for the dedication and the only addition to our group was W. H. Roots, also a minister, who looked well but of course had been too ill to go to Gloucester.

Steven Bowen loomed large among the workers for the Reunion. He was among those who met the automobile party from Buffalo and the boat from New York—and he successfully escorted Mayor Curley to the pageant. Steve is coming to his own—he's a big feller.

And Wednesday evening came the banquet at Symphony Hall. The press of events at the banquet made a complete list of '91 men present appear among the missing. But everyone will agree that with eighty-five or ninety men coming back to various events, out of a mailing list of about two hundred, some showing was made. Everyone of the two hundred would have found old friends, increased his (or her) acquaintances, and would have declared (as will all who returned to the fold) that he was glad he came and will come again. When? After five years more. Don't forget it or be ill at that time.

There is so much more that might be said about individuals—only a few of whom have we marked by any special comment—that pages could be written; but the effort has been merely to show that '91 had a time worth unusual measures to attend—and this is said to those who did not come. Poor boys! If, on the other hand, any men feel that these brief comments have enhanced their reputations, checks may be sent to the address at the head of this class news.

Especial mention should be made of men who came long distances: Leland from San Francisco; Luddington from Wenatchee, Washington; Viele from Arizona; and Hanington from Denver. Hurray for them again. Leland is handsome, Luddington is strong and Hanington looks bronzed like an open air fiend—perhaps he uses a screened-in second-story porch for sleeping quarters.

Our genial president presided at all of our functions—whenever

allowed to do so by Whitney, Goodwin, Damon, or others—and to him and his committees much credit is due for our reunion. Steve Bowen footed the bills—but not until he had borrowed money from about everyone was he able to do it.

Frederick C. Moore, known to every one but '91 as Fred Moore, but to us as F. Clouston Moore, has opened offices in the Engineers Building at Cleveland, Ohio, for his practice as consulting engineer. He is some engineer—as his work shows. Among others may be cited his connections with the General Motors Company and The International Harvester Company.

We are pleased to find a newspaper account which gives us some information which our modest classmate Sol. Wilder cannot vouchsafe. The Merrimac Chemical Company, of which Wilder is president and treasurer, is prosperous and on the mac—we mean on the make. It is taking rather an imposing position among its ilk—but there lies a '91 man so what could you expect. Wilder also lectures at Tech, and is an officer or ex-officer in various chemical organizations. We didn't smell any fumes when he was at Gloucester—except cigar smoke. Wilder's Company shows total assets of over two millions of which 40 per cent seems to be surplus—we are not giving away secrets for this has been published in the newspapers.

FREDERICK N. REED

The class will be sorry to hear of the death of Frederick N. Reed, who was a prominent architect in Montclair, New Jersey. He was a son of George W. Reed, late of Boston, where our Reed was born. Our classmate died on April 29, 1916, and is survived by his mother and a brother, George H. Reed.

He was a member of the Architectural League of America, and was considered an expert in specification work.

1892.

W. A. JOHNSTON, *Sec.*, Mass. Inst. of Tech., Boston, Mass.
C. H. CHASE, *Asst. Sec.*, Tufts College, Mass.

The class was well represented at the Reunion. The following members attended the class dinner held at the University Club Monday evening, June 12: Andrews, Atwood, Braman, Burbank, Burrage, Carlson, Chase, C. H., Church, Dean, Derr, Dudley, Eldridge, Fairfield, Forbush, Francis, French, Fuller, Grimes, Hall, J. W., Hartshorn, Heywood, Hopkins, Ingraham, Johnston, Kales, Knudson, Littlefield, Locke, Lukes, G. H., Lukes, J. B., Mansfield, Marsh, Metcalf, Miller, Moody, Newkirk, Newman A. P., Nutter, Packard, Parrish, Pierce, Robinson, Sargent, Shepard, Walker, Wallace, C. F., Wendell, Wooffindale, Worthington. The dinner was a great success and it was the opinion of

each man present that it was one of the most cheerful gatherings we have had since graduation.

The class officers of the past year were reëlected for another year. They are as follows: George Hunt Ingraham, president; Herbert S. Potter, vice-president; William A. Johnston, secretary-treasurer; Charles H. Chase, assistant secretary-treasurer.

Most of the men present at the class dinner were also at Nantasket on the next day.

We had in addition, however, Colby, Gilmore, Maynard, Norcross and Park who, as chairman of the Committee on Headquarters, Hotels, etc. was unable to get to the dinner. The class stunt put on by the class was well received by the large gathering that was present. The class was also well represented at the dedication of the new buildings Wednesday afternoon and marched in behind the class banner and were assigned seats well to the front. Immediately after the dedication exercises, the members of the class that were present met in one of the offices and held a class meeting. The subject of discussion was "Our Twenty-fifth Anniversary." It was voted that we would celebrate our anniversary in Boston or its vicinity and your secretary, W. A. Johnston, was elected chairman of the committee on our twenty-fifth anniversary with power to add to the committee such members as he might use in doing the work.

The following men were present at the banquet held at Symphony Hall, Wednesday evening, June 14: Braman, Burrage, Carlson, Church, Dodge, Dudley, Eldridge, Ely, Forbush, Francis, French, Fuller, Grimes, Harwood, Heywood, Johnston, Kales, Locke, Lukes, G. H., Metcalf, Miller, Nutter, Packard, Park, Parrish, Sweetser, Wallace, C. F., Webb, Wendell. The banquet was the number on the three days' celebration and all present were glad they had the privilege to attend.

The class has now a representative on the Corporation, Harry J. Carlson having been recently elected a term member.—Miss Margaret E. Dodd, who has been a faithful worker in the Women's Association of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, in reply to a letter of the secretary for class news writes in this connection:

I have been president of the association for five years and vice-president several years before the death of Mrs. Ellen Richards made it necessary for me to try to take her place as president. Best wishes to the class of '92.

Miss Dodd has been in ill health for nearly a year and in the sixteenth *Annual Report* of the Women's Association may be noted a change in the by-laws of that association making the following additions:

ARTICLE III

Honorary members may be elected on recommendation of the Executive Committee.

ARTICLE IV

An honorary president may be chosen.

Mrs. Francis A. Walker and Mrs. Richard C. Maclaurin were elected honorary members of the association and Miss Margaret E. Dodd was elected honorary president.

The following clipping was taken from the American Waterworks *Daily Record*, June 7, 1916:

Leonard Metcalf, consulting engineer, of the firm of Metcalf & Eddy, of Boston, Mass., was yesterday installed as president of the American Waterworks Association to succeed Nicholas S. Hill, Jr., whose term of office expired. Mr. Metcalf was the unanimous choice of the nominating committee selected at last year's convention, and his election is the result of a letter ballot of the membership counted last week. In order that he might be inducted into office yesterday morning, Mr. Metcalf made the trip across the continent from San Francisco in order to be present at the opening session of the convention in New York.

Mr. Metcalf now enjoys the unique distinction of having been honored with the presidency of the country's two greatest waterworks associations, the American and the New England. He was elected to the presidency of the New England Waterworks Association at its annual meeting held in Boston, Jan. 13, 1915, and served as the head of that organization until he was succeeded this year by William F. Sullivan.

Mr. Metcalf was born in Galveston, Tex., in 1870, and received his degree of S. B. from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1892.

During recent years Mr. Metcalf has been giving the greater part of his time to matters of valuation and rate making, and testifying as expert in legal cases. In this specialized field he is regarded as one of the country's leading authorities. For the past two years he has spent the bulk of his time in California on the case of the Spring Valley Water Company in San Francisco.

In collaboration with his partner, Harrison P. Eddy, Mr. Metcalf completed a three-volume work on "American Sewerage Practice," which has won wide favor among the members of the profession.

The secretary wishes to again call the attention of the class to the difficulty he has in obtaining class news, and will consider it as a personal favor if any member of the class will send him items in regard to himself or in regard to any other member whom he may know.

1893.

FREDERIC H. FAY, *Sec.*, 308 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

GEORGE B. GLIDDEN, *Asst. Sec.*, 551 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

Frederick Hoppin Howland, who was graduated with the class in Course IX (General studies), died at Philadelphia on June 4, 1916. He was widely known as a journalist and as war correspondent in South Africa during the Boer War. The following notice of Fred Howland's death was taken from the Boston *Evening Transcript* of June 5:

"Frederick Hoppin Howland, a journalist, whose death in Philadelphia is announced, was born in New Bedford on January 10, 1871, the son of Richard Smith Howland and Mary Hoppin Howland. He received his education at St. Matthew's School at San Mateo, Cal., in part, and in Providence, R. I., and at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he was graduated in 1893. He previously had traveled abroad. He went after

graduation from Technology to the *Providence Journal* and later became Washington correspondent for that paper, and afterward its New York representative.

"Perhaps the most eventful part of Mr. Howland's career was as war correspondent for the *London Daily Mail*, the *London Evening News* and the *Providence Journal* in South Africa in 1900. There he followed the columns of General Hunter, Lord Methuen and General Broadwood. On his return from Africa he resumed his Washington work for the *Providence Journal*, of which he eventually became treasurer and manager, and he was later editor and part owner of the *Providence Tribune*.

"After further travel abroad and in Cuba Mr. Howland took charge of the publication department of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, and was editor of the *Chamber of Commerce Journal*. In 1910 he joined the staff of the *Philadelphia Press*, and a year later became an associate editor. He had remained there ever since. He belonged to several clubs.

"In April, 1901, Mr. Howland married Ellen Swan Dobbin of Baltimore, Md."

Ninety-three is again in the lead. At the great telephone banquet, which was the closing function of the Dedication Reunion, President Maclaurin announced to the alumni all over the United States that '93's subscription to the Alumni Fund had reached the substantial figure of \$110,000, and the President urged other classes to emulate '93's example. Ours is the first class subscription to pass the \$100,000 mark, and thus far subscriptions have been received from 184 members of the class.

Ninety-three showed up well at the Reunion, with a total attendance of 115 class members at one or more of the several functions. The class dinner was held at the City Club on Monday evening, the first day of the Reunion, with 72 men present, the largest attendance at any of our dinners since graduation. Harry M. Latham, the retiring president, presided. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President, Charles M. Spofford; first vice-president, Albert L. Kendall; second vice-president, Samuel P. Waldron; secretary, Frederic H. Fay; assistant secretary, George B. Glidden. The time for the dinner being limited, owing to the smoker held at the City Club that evening, the dinner period was largely a get-together affair without formal speech-making.

At the Nantasket celebration on Tuesday, '93 was present in good numbers, and pulled off a fire engine stunt. One member, made up as President Maclaurin, rang a fire alarm, typifying a call for help on the part of the Institute. In response, '93, made up to represent a fire engine company, came running up the beach with a hand tub having an enormous suction and delivery pipe. The first help to come from the fire engine was Ned Hagar, who came out of the delivery pipe with bags of cement for the new

Technology. Other members of the class were pumped out with placards showing what the class had done to aid the Institute, the last to come forth being Charlie Taintor with an announcement that the class had subscribed over \$100,000 to the Alumni Fund.

As usual, '93 was much in evidence in the make-up of committees in charge of the various Reunion functions. George Glidden was the busiest of all; as chairman of the Committee on Songs, Bands and Orchestras, he had charge of the music at every function throughout the entire Reunion; he was a member of the committee in charge of the banquet at Symphony Hall; while as director of stunts at Nantasket and a most active member of the Nantasket Day Committee, he was largely responsible for the success of that field day which was attended by nearly 5,000 people. Henry Morss was chairman of the Basin Committee which carried out so successfully the water sports in the Charles River basin on Monday afternoon. Morss also had charge of the building of the state barge, the *Bucentaur*, and the navigation of that craft across the basin from Boston to Cambridge at the pageant on Tuesday evening, when, under the escort of members of the Corporation and Faculty, it brought the Charter and Seal of the Institute to Technology's new home. Farwell Bemis was a member of the Committee on Reception of Guests. Both Bemis and Frank Phinney were aides on the staff of the chief marshal of the Nantasket Day Parade, with the honorary rank of major, while Captain A. L. Kendall was class marshal for the parade. Samuel P. Waldron was a member, and Frederic H. Fay, chairman, of the Nantasket Day Committee. The following members of the class, 115 in number, were present at the Reunion:

Chicago, Illinois—W. T. Barnes; Indianapolis, Indiana—C. A. Tripp; Ann Arbor, Michigan—E. Lorch; Detroit, Michigan—M. Gorham, F. C. Sutter; Washington, District of Columbia—A. M. Burtt; South Bethlehem, Pennsylvania—W. Esty; Englewood, New Jersey—H. R. Barton; Mahwah, New Jersey—S. D. Dodge; Albany, New York—A. B. Wadsworth; Buffalo, New York—W. G. Houck; New York City—F. D. P. Balch, J. C. Boyd, A. Farwell, C. F. Garlich, E. M. Hagar, D. D. Jackson, F. H. Keyes, H. N. Latey, F. W. Lord, Mrs. E. W. Moody, A. C. Thomas, P. H. Thomas, A. Walker, W. C. Whiston, G. M. Yorke; Rochester, New York—A. Lomb; Schenectady, New York—A. A. Buck, A. G. Davis; Watertown, New York—C. E. Buchholz; Hartford, Connecticut—R. C. Tuttle, C. R. Walker; Biddeford, Maine—E. E. Blake; Portland, Maine—W. H. Norris; Hanover, New Hampshire—F. P. Emery; Holderness, New Hampshire—L. J. Webster; Woonsocket, Rhode Island—C. N. Cook, A. B. Edwards; and from Massachusetts, the following: Westfield—O. E. Parks; Warren—F. F. Phinney; Fall River—R. H. Beattie; Taunton—W. L. Tidd; Fitchburg—F. N. Dillon, W. B. Page, R. N. Wallis;

Haverhill—N. P. Cutler, Jr.; Lowell—E. B. Carney; Graniteville—C. G. Sargent; Holliston—H. Gilmore; Gleasondale—W. C. Lambert; Saxonville—S. E. Whitaker; Peabody—W. D. King, Miss N. M. Willey; Boston and vicinity—F. B. Abbott, C. V. Allen, G. E. Barstow, A. F. Bemis, L. A. Bowker, S. N. Braman, S. A. Breed, S. P. Bremer, L. B. Buchanan, J. R. Burke, J. S. Codman, W. W. Crosby, W. W. Cutler, H. N. Dawes, A. E. Draper, J. Ellis, F. W. Fabyan, F. H. Fay, F. B. Forbes, W. S. Forbes, C. E. Fuller, G. B. Glidden, W. H. Graves, J. W. Hall, I. C. Hanscom, J. C. Hawley, F. Hight, E. J. Holmes, C. F. Hopewell, S. C. Keith, Jr., A. Kendall, E. Kenison, W. F. Lamb, H. M. Latham, E. I. Leeds, F. F. Low, H. A. Morss, E. H. Noyes, C. L. Nutter, E. Page, E. S. Page, E. E. Pettee, A. S. Pevear, L. W. Pickert, A. G. Reed, J. H. Reed, R. D. Reynolds, Mrs. I. S. Ripley, H. L. Rogers, A. H. Sawyer, W. H. Sayward, Jr., F. D. Smith, W. A. Soley, C. M. Spofford, L. B. Stowe, C. W. Taintor, C. M. Taylor, J. F. Tomforde, L. B. Vining, S. P. Waldron, H. C. Wilson, E. L. Wingate.

Albert Farwell Bemis was elected president of the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers on April 27, at the closing session of the annual convention of the association which was held at the Copley-Plaza Hotel, Boston. For six years prior to his election as president, he was a director and member of the Board of Government of the association, and for three or four years was chairman of the Committee on Standard Sale-Note for staple gray goods, which was engaged in preparation of specifications for the standardization of cotton cloth. Bemis has presented several papers before the association in connection with his committee work, as well as a paper showing the opportunities for coöperation between the association and certain departments of the National Government at Washington, and a recent paper on cotton substitutes for jute. Bemis is interested in a jute industry in India, which he visited about two years ago in a trip around the world.—John S. Codman, well known in musical circles, was one of the soloists at the annual musical festival at Nashua, N. H., on the 18th and 19th of May. The following was taken from a festival announcement in the *Nashua Telegram* of March 27, 1916:

John S. Codman of Boston, baritone, will also appear here for the first time. Mr. Codman has been a serious student, as can be seen from his record. He graduated at Harvard University, supplemented this with the full course in chemistry (electrical engineering, *Ed.*) at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, then went to Harvard Law School, where he took the full course, all the while studying singing with some of the leading Boston teachers. After his graduation from the law school Mr. Codman went to Florence, Italy, where he studied singing with Vannucini for one year, then to London, where he studied oratorio style and tradition.

—Edward M. Hagar, on March 1, became president of the Wright Company and its allied companies, the Simplex Automobile

Company, the General Aeronautic Company and the Empire Foundry Company, whose offices are located at 60 Broadway, New York City. The Wright Company, of which Orville Wright, the famous inventor, is consulting engineer, is engaged in the manufacture of aeroplanes for both air and sea. The engines used are a development of the Simplex automobile engine, a development which has been carried to such a degree that a hundred and fifty horsepower engine is now being turned out, whose weight is only 363 pounds. The General Aeronautic Company takes charge of the foreign aeroplane business and is engaged in filling large contracts for aeroplanes for the French and Russian governments.—Professor F. Parker Emery of Dartmouth, honorary member of the class, and our most popular instructor in English during our sophomore year, was numbered among the '93 men present at the Reunion—Lieutenant-Colonel Frank P. Williams, head of the Medical Department of the Massachusetts Militia, was among the first to be called upon for service in our Mexican difficulty.—Albert L. Kendall is a captain in the Coast Artillery Corps of Massachusetts, which organization was not ordered out with the first call for troops.—The following items were gleaned from the class dinner returns: A. E. Fowle, Toledo Glass Company, Toledo, Ohio, found it impossible to come to the Reunion; a tremendous disappointment; in the midst of forming a new company.—F. E. Cox, Council Bluffs, Iowa, has been in ill health for the past five months, and was unable to come.—Willard A. Marcy of Newton Highlands had to go to Chicago on business; hopes all will have a good time.—A. M. Moody, 76 Pearl street, Boston, is sorry to miss the Reunion events; just out of hospital.—H. L. Rice, Milwaukee, very sorry he could not come. Sends regards to all the boys.—E. S. Sanderson, Waterbury, Conn., regretted he could not come; was on his way to Ithaca, N. Y., his other Alma Mater.—G. W. Stose, Washington, D. C., unable to come; hoped to up to the last moment.—H. H. Thorndike, 175 Marlborough street, Boston, was absent from Boston.—P. H. Wilder, Cincinnati, regretted that he could not come.—At the last moment, John S. Codman of Brookline had to go to New York on business.—Frederick C. Sutter of Detroit joined Marvinne Gorham's party in auto trip from Buffalo to Boston.—John B. Warren's address is changed from R. F. D., Stowe, to R. F. D. 68-M, Bolton, Mass.

1894.

S. C. PRESCOTT, *Sec.*, Mass. Inst. of Tech.

The various communications sent out by the secretary have received a much more general response than is ordinarily the case. This is most gratifying to him and he wishes here to express this gratification.

It is only by communications which are sent in that we get news

for the REVIEW and the items of interest obtained from personal letters are likely to be of peculiar interest to all members of the class. The sheaf of letters sent in regarding Reunion plans has yielded a number of very interesting facts, among which are the following:

B. S. Harrison is in the Philippines on personal work and is not expected back in the United States until late in August.—Arthur Shurtleff is working over time on his profession of landscape architecture, and although his office is here in Boston, his work is found over a wide section of the country. He replies that attending the Reunion is out of the question.—C. G. Abbot was obliged to leave the Smithsonian Institute for a summer in California in scientific investigation.—F. A. Schiertz has recently been in the southwest, and still more recently has accepted a position of inspector of engineering materials, U. S. Navy, and is now located at Homestead, Pa. He has a laboratory in the Carnegie Steel Works at Munhall, and expects to establish his home there within a few weeks. He sent much regret that he could not attend the Reunion and meet the class again.—Dick Proctor replies from Cincinnati:

I was in Boston four times last year, have been all through the new buildings as late as November, and it will not be possible for me to come on for the Reunion. I would like much to be in on the class reunion, but cannot do it at this time.

Marvell is building some new mills in Fall River where he follows his profession of mill engineer and architect and will only be able to attend a portion of the Reunion events.—Jenckes is now located with the Bancroft's firm in Wilmington, Del.—Price was of very great assistance to the secretary in stirring up enthusiasm among the New York men, for which assistance the secretary would make most cordial acknowledgment. Price planned to attend the Reunion and to bring his boat, *The Tramp*.

According to the Augusta, (Me.) *Journal* of June 22:

Mayor Chapman of Portland Tuesday evening appointed E. M. Hunt commissioner of public works, to succeed Bion Bradbury, Jr., whose term is about to expire. Mr. Bradbury is a Democrat and Mr. Hunt is a Republican. Mr. Hunt graduated from and was later a teacher in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He was for some time in the office of E. C. Jordan and then became secretary to Commissioner Fernald of the department of public works. He had charge of the construction of sewers and bridges, including the bridge at East Deering. He has latterly been employed in the office of the United States Engineering Corps at Portland.

One of the former special students of the Institute who was classed with '94, Charles A. Catlin, widely known throughout the east as a chemist, died in April. Mr. Catlin was the head of the Rumford Chemical Works and a patentee of many chemical processes relating to the manufacture of phosphate for dietetic purposes. He was graduated from the University of Vermont, and in 1913 received the honorary degree of doctor of science from that university. He was a trustee of the university and of the Rhode Island Hospital, and interested in all kinds of good works, both

professionally and socially. Although known to very few of the men in the class, those who were acquainted with him held him in very high respect and esteem.

Reunion Notes

"Yes, it certainly was some Reunion" as one of the fellows remarked. '94 certainly did herself proud on attendance as a careful survey of lists and actual observations shows that seventy-seven of our men attended one or more of the exercises. Those who were here will be glad to recall the many pleasant events. Those who were not, may be glad to read of some of the doings.

The class reunion at Wood's Hole was a great success and bespeaks further reunions of this character. Twenty men met at the Engineers Club for luncheon on Friday, June 9. Nineteen of them went by automobile to Wood's Hole, a number of men supplying the cars so that the trip down was extremely comfortable in spite of the driving rain. We found the Breakwater a delightful place to stop and all our wants were carefully attended to. The first evening was spent in generally relating experiences since graduation, recalling old times and later a discussion of the Nantasket stunt. Following that, bridge and other innocent games were indulged in. Saturday morning did not favor us greatly as to weather. In spite of this, through the activities of Cheney in the evening before, a golf tournament started promptly at 9.00 o'clock, the game being played on the beautiful and excellent nine-hole course of the Wood's Hole Golf Club. The scores made were in certain instances startling. The lowest net score was made by one who is ashamed to have his name printed since his handicap was 50. However, it netted him three new balls. After luncheon two rifle teams were organized, one captained by General Tenney, the hero of Plattsburg, the other by the secretary. In competition with severe handicap due to wind and rain the two teams were very closely matched, but the general's team emerged from the contest slightly victorious. The late afternoon and evening of Saturday were spent indoors with general good fellowship. New recruits arrived on Saturday to swell our numbers to twenty-six. Sunday proved to be another unfavorable day so far as weather conditions were concerned. The rain held off during the morning long enough to permit several pairs of men to ramble about the golf links. Clafin drew the main prize with a total score of 198. The men attending the luncheon and participating in the reunion at Wood's Hole were as follows:

Sayward, Moore, Ripley, Ferguson, Cheney, Warren, Pratt, Bovey, Lovejoy, Davis, Adams, Piper, Clafin, Richards, Spalding, Tenney, Wood, Duckworth, Batson, Bean, McJennett, Day, Weston, Taylor, Patrick, Price and Prescott.

Price arrived on his yacht, *The Tramp*, Sunday morning. He had hoped to arrive early in the reunion and place his boat in

the service of the class, but weather conditions were very adverse. However, a number of men boarded her on Sunday afternoon and came up by way of Buzzard's Bay and the Cape Cod Canal to Boston. The general exodus occurred on Sunday afternoon, and in spite of almost continuous downpour of rain everybody voted the reunion a howling success.

On Monday evening occurred the dinner at the University Club. This was the most largely attended dinner since graduation—fifty-one sitting down to the tables. These included a number of men connected with the Institute who have been elected to associate membership in our class, among them Professors Bailey, Woods, Bigelow, Pearson, Warren, Fay, and W. L. Underwood. Among those who were present at the dinner but could not attend the Wood's Hole reunion, were Thropp, Curtis, Marvell, Owen, Thorndike, Clement, Crary, Pollock, Gilkey, Sherman, Tufts, Reynolds, Lacount, King, Taber, Jones, Ellis, Howes, Kimberly, Beardsell, Hazelton, Copeland, Nash and Lawrence. In the language of the country paper—"a pleasant time was had." Following the dinner, the class went to the City Club to participate in the smoker and marched in a body under the leadership of Tenney to the Rogers Building for the cheering of Rogers.

Nantasket Day was the big triumph. With one of the best stunts of the day, with three companies marching in perfect alignment under the command of General Tenney and our old captains King, Adams and Richards, with blue and gray umbrellas raised over the imposing column, a '94 pennant at the lead, a Tech flag at the rear, it is said that '94 made a most imposing appearance. Our forces were augmented at this time so that in addition to the names which have already been mentioned there may be added as attending at Nantasket or at the exercises of Wednesday, the following members of '94: Wheildon, Soley, Mrs. Sawyer, Hunt, Parker, Clarke, Hopewell, Brown, Starbird, Andrews, Mrs. de Lancey, Miss Gaines, Miss Greenlaw, Miss Bradley, Miss Hardwick, Nash, Chapman, Lawrence, Haven, Bartlett, Nowell, Quevedo, Hastings, Barstow. Possibly one or two names have been omitted, but if so, this is an oversight.

From the men who were not present at the Reunion a number of interesting letters have been received, and men have been heard from who have not written to the secretary before for many years.

John Nowell probably came from the longest distance, having come from San Francisco for the Reunion.—J. G. Bartlett returned only a few months ago from London, but did not come primarily for the Reunion.—Marvell is building some mills in New Bedford and is tremendously busy. He was unable to attend all the class affairs.—J. Howland Gardner is vice-president of the New England Steamship Company.—Taber is one of the members of the class who combines teaching, consulting work, politics and other diversions. He was one of a group of men who marched up Sagamore Hill to

tell one T. R., that they wanted him for President. He says that there were four Tech men marching together in the column which invaded the ex-President's premises.

Tenney is still active in the preparedness campaign and will attend Plattsburg again this year. If all men were as enthusiastic about the military situation as our "General" we would have the biggest army in the world.—Tom Curtis holds down the Boston end of the Lord Electric Company and is very busy. He was present at the two dinners and at Wood's Hole and it was very pleasant to see him back with the class after a long period of absence.—George Sherman came from Akron and brought with him a group of other Ohio men. That is, George acted as the general "stirrer up" of '94 in Ohio and succeeded in pulling Patrick and probably some others.—Whiton is general manager of the New Bedford Towboat Company, a company which he has recently bought out in New Bedford.

A very interesting letter was received by the secretary recently from Kittredge in which he described the discovery in 1902, while employed as Deputy U. S. mineral surveyor of certain land-marks established in 1859 when the 40th parallel of latitude was surveyed west to the top of the Continental Divide. Kittredge has forwarded portions of a pole which had been set up years before but had been broken off by the force of the wind, and these will be placed in the museum of the Civil Engineering Department at the Institute. I take this means of expressing the satisfaction of the secretary in having the work of the '94 men thus displayed.—Bob Loring writes from Hayes, England, that it is with great regret that he finds himself so far away from the Reunion events. We shall certainly hope to have him here for the twenty-fifth, three years hence.—J. G. Bartlett has been for several years engaged in genealogical research in England, having offices both in Boston and in London.—McJennett is again located with the New York Telephone Company.

A letter from Robeson expresses very great regret at not being able to attend the Reunion. He is at the present time engaged in connection with the manufacture of munitions for the English government, being one of a body of engineers among whom are several Americans thus engaged. He expresses the opinion that the Allies are now fighting our battles for us and that we should all be most interested in the whole problem of preparedness since in his opinion it is only a question of time when we shall be obliged to make use of an army and navy.

Claffin is class representative of the Alumni Fund and has just sent out a final appeal for contributions to the Alumni Fund. Let all the fellows come into this in order to make our percentage representation among the highest even though we are not able to compete in the actual amount subscribed. This is the last call and all the men should heed it.

The success of the Reunion has apparently been impressed upon numerous members of the class and several of them have already spoken to the secretary about a reunion on our twenty-fifth anniversary in 1919. Keep this in mind and remembering the good time we have had this year, preserve your enthusiasm for a much bigger class celebration then. Of course there will never be in our day a combination of events like those of June, but we can certainly turn out a hundred men for our twenty-fifth if we had seventy-seven for the events which have just passed.

1895.

WINTHROP D. PARKER, *Sec.*, 12 Bosworth Street, Boston, Mass.

Several letters from members of the class unable to attend the Reunion have been received by the secretary.

B. J. Clergue writes that close contact with the war, through relatives and friends at the front, makes it necessary for him to remain at home, closing his letter with cordial regards and best wishes to '95 friends.—D. B. Weston, writing from Santa Gertrudis, Cuba, states that at the time of the Reunion, he will be on the north coast of Cuba, assisting in the organization of a new sugar factory. He has been in Cuba six years, as superintendent of manufacture, and has recently been made superintendent of a new factory now in process of construction. The plant is the Punta Alegre Sugar Company, controlled by Boston capital, and will be of 30,000 tons of sugar for the first layout, but built to be doubled.—C. C. Taft is just out of the hospital after three months with a broken hip, which will keep him from the Reunion. He sends regards to '95.—The *Electric World* of March 25 prints the following article, with a photograph of the subject:

Gerard Swope, who has been appointed chairman of the Campaign Executive Committee for the celebration of "America's Electrical Week" next December, is vice-president and general sales manager of the Western Electric Company, New York City. Mr. Swope is a graduate of the class of 1895 of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston, and upon leaving school, entered the employ of the Western Electric Company at Chicago. After a year spent in various departments of the shops, in 1896 he entered the power-apparatus engineering department as designing engineer. In 1901 he organized and was the first manager of the St. Louis office of the Western Electric Company, and in 1906 was transferred to Chicago as power-apparatus manager, in charge of the sales, manufacturing and engineering of the power-apparatus business of the company. In 1908 Mr. Swope became general sales manager, with offices at New York.

Notice has been received of the death of Charles G. Badgley, Seattle, Washington, in March 1915.

The following changes in address have been received: Benjamin Adams, 702 Hale Building, Philadelphia, Pa.—Leonard M. Barnard, 57 Elm St., Gardiner, Me.—Miss Kate A. Bowen, 28 Russell Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.—Richard B. Brown, 7 Winslow St., Plymouth, Mass.—Benjamin F. Buckner, Route 1, Paris, Ky.—

Arthur L. Canfield, 115 Broadway, New York, N. Y.—Carl H. Clark, 85 Water St., Boston, Mass.—Luther Conant, Jr., Acton, Mass.—Gordon L. Fowler, 3315 Ivison Ave., Berwyn, Ill.—Charles M. Gay, Santa Barbara, Cal.—John A. Gurd, 599 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.—Frederick A. Hannah, 33 W. 42d St., New York, N. Y.—Walter R. Phemister, 3850 Connecticut St., St. Louis, Mo.—William S. Richardson, 101 Park Ave., New York, N. Y.—Samuel S. Sadtler, 210 S. 13th St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Frank C. Schmitz, 31 Union Sq., New York, N. Y.—William B. Stork, U. S. S. *Georgia*, Boston, Mass.—Everell S. Swett, 552 Washington St., Braintree, Mass.—Gerard Swope, 30 Church St., New York, N. Y.—Elmer L. Wengren, 57 Exchange St., Portland, Me.

Miss Mary Bradley's address is now 374 Marlborough street, Boston, Mass.

The secretary would welcome all sorts of items of interest to '95, for publication in the REVIEW. The "News from the Classes" is published in the January, April, July and November numbers, and such material should be in the hands of the secretary not later than the tenth of the month preceding the time of publication. If you have done anything or been anywhere, or know anyone belonging to '95 who has, but is too modest to say so, send word in to the secretary. It is up to '95 men to have the class reported in the REVIEW as it should be.

Don't put it off—do it now.

'95 at the Reunion

For '95 the Reunion started in Boston, on Friday noon, the 9th, at the South Station, where the Boston members of the outing party foregathered aboard a special car bound for Camp Wawona, West Swanzey, N. H., the home town of the late Denman Thompson, familiar to all theatre-goers, at least by name. Unfavorable weather conditions were soon forgotten with the aid of luncheon and tobacco, cards and politics, and by the time Springfield was reached, everybody knew everybody else, and the outing was a reality. At Springfield, Hayden, Yoder, Donham, Howe and Powers appeared, Hayden, however, being obliged to remain at home on account of illness in his family, and Donham coming up for a day to return to New York and go over on the boat Saturday night. More cards, politics and tobacco, and late afternoon found us at West Swanzey station, where we turned out in a gentle downpour and took the waiting automobiles for camp.

The ride to camp proved to be short, but actively interesting—a climb over a ridge and down again, into and out of sloughs and unsuspected pits caused by the recent rains, first on one side of the road and then on the other. However, we arrived—we of the Ford somewhat shaken but still sound—and were most cordially greeted by our host, Mr. O. E. Bourne, who did everything possi-



No. 4 Y

From the House to the Beach



No. 5 Y

Up the Lake

TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY, CLASS OF '95



No. 6 Y

Andy Fuller in Action; Rockwell Up; Newell Ready to Coach



No. 7 Y

Ready to Play Ball

TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY, CLASS OF '95



No. 8 Y

The Principals in the Stunt



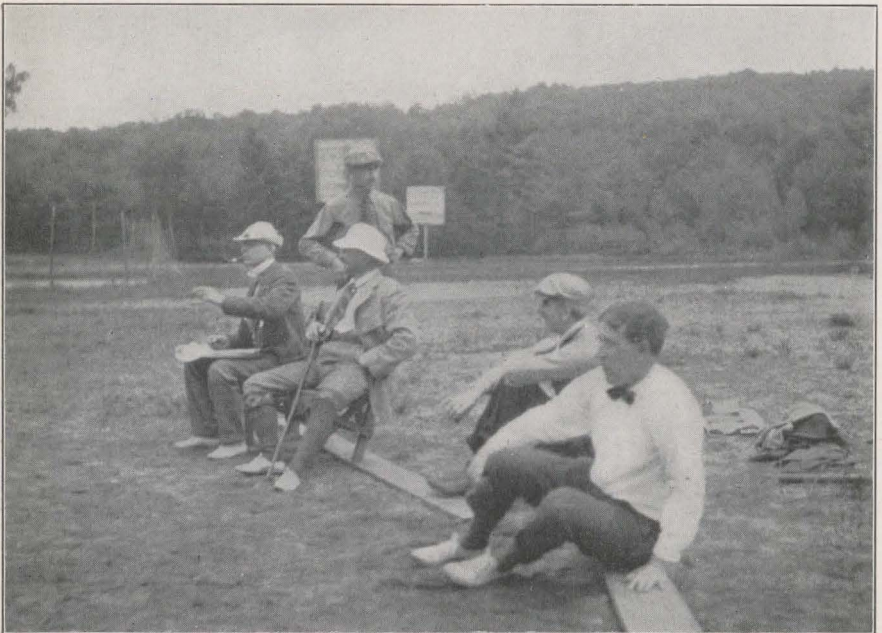
No. 9 Y

The Whole Company Including the "Trailers"
TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY, CLASS OF '95



No. 10 Y

Rourke as Umpire; Newell Catching



No. 11 Y

The Bench

TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY, CLASS OF '95



No. 15 Y

TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION OF THE CLASS OF '95 AT "CAMP WAWONA" WEST SWANZEY, N. H.

ble for our comfort. Then came the assignment of the sleeping quarters, for some must go to the dormitories, the separate bedrooms being limited in number. Evidently, past experience had made for wariness, for suddenly from various and unsuspected directions, the chairman was assailed with tactful inquiries as to quiet quarters and freedom from noises of the night. It was finally solved by the old and successful method of "first come first served," and so far as the committee know, everyone was happy.

It rained, of course, it always does on picnics, but it was a most considerate rain, and we were in a place most delightfully arranged for all kinds of weather. If it had been pleasant all the time, how would we ever have known of Winkley's facility in finding the corner pockets, or Harry Barrows' latent skill and professorial aptitude for indoor sports; of Louis Rourke's unselfish devotion to the class treasury, or Luther Conant's anxiety over the welfare of these United States; or of Yoder's paternal and efficient oversight? How would some of us have discovered the delights of the corncob pipe? How would Rockwell, Newell, Badger, Richards, Powers, and the Williamses have been able to play Kelley pool two days running, and nearly all night, to say nothing of ping-pong, and that other and so-called greatest of American indoor sports? What of the discussions by the fire, settled by the others while the disturbers of the peace played on; and Donham's account of his Korean experiences, Rourke's story of Panama, and Yoder's of Pittsburgh?

But although it was on the job most of the time, the rain held up for two ball games which should have a special place in the class chronicles, and of which more some other time. Suffice to say, they were regular ball games, even to extra innings. The ball was a bit big, and somewhat soft and soggy, but—"what of it!" as George Rockwell might suggest with his amiable forcefulness; it seemed productive of the same effects as those seen any day at Fenway Park or any other well-regulated ball ground. The umps had to take theirs; there were the same agonizing moments when a hit was needed, and the same old mix-up at home plate, with a procession of runs, came to time as the climax. Some games, and some sore muscles!

The ball games, a little canoeing, and a walk around the lake were the sum total of outdoor activities, unless, perchance, Charlie Parker's trips to the cellar three times a day and then some, to bring relief to the suffering, should be included.

Monday morning was given up to snapping pictures and the drive to Keene, where the special car was again at our disposal. A hasty look at the morning papers, a comfortable seat, a few last reminiscences, and the corncobs were regretfully abandoned. The '95 outing was over and the Reunion begun.

The following men went on the outing: E. F. Badger, H. K. Barrows, T. B. Booth, F. A. Bourne, W. C. Brackett, L. Conant,

Jr., Geo. Defren, B. C. Donham, A. D. Fuller, G. E. Howe, E. J. Loring, J. L. Newell, C. H. Parker, W. D. Parker, W. C. Powers, F. L. Richards, G. A. Rockwell, L. K. Rourke, R. J. Williams, W. S. Williams, W. H. Winkley and L. K. Yoder.

The special car was a great factor in "getting together."

Booth started things going when he brought out his old round cap of military drill days, and put it on. After Roger Williams' box of cigars was empty, the corncobs seemed to become more popular. On the job all the time—Newell and Rockwell. Andy Fuller was much impressed by the candle lighting at suppertime, and also by the fair "help," who turned out to be a Simmons College alumna. Defren, Newell, Rockwell, Bourne and Walter Williams were the only ones to use their bathing suits. Brackett's trousers failed to stand the test of the ball game, being shy in tensile strength.

Defren injured his knee severely running bases, but his hit saved the game for his side.

The first time at bat in the second game, Rourke discovered that his batting muscles were located in the back part of his thighs.

Second base was as hard to locate as "infinity."

Bourne's choice of right field as the correct place for umpiring the bases was explained when he brought in sketches from life of various combatants. As his decisions were all censored, the sketches did not figure in the score but added to the general commotion.

C. H. Parker's proclivities for early morning tub baths caused some comment from occupants of nearby rooms. It seems that the length of the tub necessitated immersion by sections in order to fulfil the specifications as interpreted by our genial chairman to his own satisfaction. The resultant effect caused a general waking up in the immediate vicinity, accompanied by the aforesaid comments.

Gene Clapp showed his dependable spirit by pitching in to help out in the arrangements at Nantasket, giving up the outing in order to do so.

Several who expected to go on the outing were obliged to give it up at the last moment.

It worked the other way at the dinner Monday evening, sixteen more men showing up than had registered for the event. With a little delay in starting the dinner, however, all were provided for.

A. W. Drake spent a busy evening at the banquet up among the notables. He was in charge of the "Telephone Ceremonies" of the program.

From the amount of "inspiration" not consumed and available for rebate, Charlie Parker allowed that it must have been a gentlemen's outing.

The class dinner was held Monday evening at the Parker House, and was most informal in character. F. C. Schmitz as president

of the class was in the chair. When cigars were reached, Huxley was asked to tell of his experiences at the time the *Sussex* was torpedoed, which he did in a most interesting manner. It developed, after his talk, that Huxley volunteered in answer to a call, to take this trip in the interest of the U. S. Rubber Co., and that the trip had been written up for the *Scientific American*, by him, and is reprinted in part, herein.

In response to a motion by Yoder, a silent toast was drunk to the members of the class deceased, many of whom were recalled by name. Just before the conclusion of the program, Schmitz announced his resignation as president of the class, made necessary by pressure of other duties, among which are numbered those of the presidency of the Tech Club of New York. Charles H. Parker was unanimously elected to succeed Schmitz as president of the class. The class then adjourned to the smoker at the City Club, to go from there to the farewell exercises at Rogers.

The following men attended the dinner: C. M. Adams, E. F. Badger, H. K. Barrows, E. D. Barry, T. B. Booth, F. A. Bourne, J. H. Bourne, W. C. Brackett, A. L. Canfield and son, M. M. Cannon, W. S. Chase, P. M. Churchill, E. H. Clapp, Gustavus Clapp, S. K. Clapp, S. S. Clark, Luther Conant, Jr., H. W. Cooke, G. A. Cutter, G. H. Cutter, B. C. Donham, J. T. Dorrance, John Dyer, Jr., C. F. Eveleth, M. L. Fish, A. D. Fuller, F. C. Green, J. H. Gregory, W. A. Hall, W. T. Hall, F. A. Hannah, G. E. Howe, Jas. Humphreys, E. L. Hurd, E. H. Huxley, R. R. Lawrence, E. J. Loring, W. C. Marmon, F. T. Miller, J. L. Newell, F. A. Park, W. D. Parker, W. S. Rhodes, F. L. Richards, G. A. Rockwell, L. K. Rourke, S. S. Sadtler, C. B. Sanborn, F. C. Schmitz, G. F. Shepard, R. K. Sheppard, F. S. V. Sias, W. E. Swift, Gerard Swope, C. F. Tillinghast, E. A. Tucker, J. E. Walworth, W. H. Watkins, R. N. Wheeler, H. C. Whorf, Roger Williams, W. S. Williams, W. H. Winkley, C. F. Wray, L. K. Yoder.

Tuesday was spent at Nantasket, and '95 was out in good numbers for the parade up the beach and for the "stunt." Our stunt, entitled "Billy Sundae holds up Dame Boston—A Moving Picture with a Moral," proved to be a most creditable affair, although one of the most simple of those presented, both in conception and execution. It was acted in pantomime by F. S. V. Sias as Billy Sundae and H. C. Whorf as Dame Boston, assisted by Wallace Brackett and Walter Williams costumed as devils. The latter carried a pole from which were suspended large, painted cartoons giving the theme of the stunt in verse, each sheet being turned back as read by the audience. The rest of the class followed behind as "trail hitters." The stunt was conceived and worked out by Whorf and Sias, to whom much credit is due for accomplishing much at short notice. '95 officers of the day were L. K. Rourke, division commander, T. B. Booth, marshal, and W. S. Chase, standard bearer. Canfield and Sias were accompanied by their sons, who acted as pages for the banner.

Tuesday evening was given over to the pageant, Wednesday to sight-seeing, departmental luncheons, the dedication in the afternoon at the new buildings, and the banquet in the evening at Symphony Hall. The dedication was attended by the class in a body, marching in the procession under Wallace Brackett as marshal.

The following men attended the banquet: H. K. Barrows, E. D. Barry, C. W. Bigelow, T. B. Booth, W. C. Brackett, A. L. Canfield, E. H. Clapp, S. K. Clapp, F. B. Cutter, George Defren, B. C. Donham, J. T. Dorrance, M. L. Fish, J. H. Gregory, F. A. Hannah, H. M. Haven, G. E. Howe, E. H. Huxley, W. C. Marmon, F. T. Miller, W. D. Parker, S. S. Sadtler, F. C. Schmitz, R. K. Sheppard, Gerard Swope, C. F. Tillinghast, W. H. Watkins, R. J. Williams, C. F. Wray, L. K. Yoder.

A partial reprint from the *Scientific American* of Huxley's impressions of the *Sussex* disaster follows:

The journey which was interrupted by the torpedoing of the *Sussex* was commenced in January and was intended to be of not more than six to eight weeks' duration, including visits to England, France, Spain and Portugal. It was later extended to include Russia, and the developments which occurred soon after my arrival in London caused me to take the Russian trip first, postponing the trip to the western continental countries until later. The trip to Russia, which was thought to present greater danger than the balance of the trip, was without especial incident.

The day I departed was the first day for a month that there had been passenger traffic between Moscow and Petrograd, the lines being wholly given over to the transportation of freight. Archangel is in an indescribable condition; freight is stacked up for miles, with little prospect of relief, and the railroad is congested beyond anything that we can conceive from experience in America. It is hoped that the new port of Kola will afford some relief, but it will be some time before this is available. There is no direct railroad from Archangel to Petrograd, freight passing south until it joins the trans-Siberian railroad at Vologda, whence it goes westward to Petrograd.

The return to England was accompanied by the same vexatious delays, as travel in England itself nowadays is surrounded by more difficulties and formalities than was ever the case in Russia in peace times.

The formalities at Folkestone being finished, the ship was boarded and proceeded on schedule, at 1.30 p. m., out of the harbor, passing a troop transport crowded with Tommies, who exchanged cheers with us as we went by. The day was delightful, sunny, warm and with a smooth sea. All went well for an hour and a half, until 3 o'clock. The vessel passed an enormous number of ships of all kinds, either steaming or anchored, and this rendered all the more conspicuous the total absence of shipping later, when we most needed assistance. The explosion occurred without warning of any kind, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and was of such a violent nature as to completely destroy and carry away the entire forward third of the ship, and it seemed that the remainder must soon sink and disappear. There were six lifeboats only. The first boat to be filled and lowered was overturned immediately upon reaching the water, and most of the occupants were drowned, a few only out of possibly twenty-five or thirty climbing on top of the overturned boat. The second and third got away safely with their full quota.

After all the boats had gone it remained for the rest of us who were still on board the hulk to determine what should be done. As the ship, even though so grievously damaged, had not immediately sunk, it appeared to me improbable that she would sink suddenly, and that she might indeed remain afloat. I watched a spot on the outside of the ship near the water carefully for ten minutes and found that there was no evidence of settling. I assumed, therefore, that immediate action was not

necessary, and that sufficient warning would appear to give opportunity of swimming for it, if that became necessary. In company with two or three other Americans who had been uninjured, we all gave our attention to those who most needed it, and, unfortunately, there were only too many. We worked for some time in the wreckage in the forward part of the boat and succeeded in digging out five grievously wounded men and two women. These we made as comfortable as might be, although the fact that there was no medical man among the passengers and that we could find no medical stores, made the work of relief somewhat difficult and inadequate. The decks were covered with water and débris as a result of the explosion, and all of the wounded forward had to be handled with great difficulty and, unfortunately, with little regard for their comfort. The principal thing was to get them on to the deck and to wrap them up so they might be warm. After an hour, a more or less official examination of the ship having taken place, it was announced that the danger of sinking was remote, and the three lifeboats were recalled and the passengers again taken on board, this unfortunately being again accompanied by some loss of life. It would appear that many of the officers and most of the crew of the ship were destroyed in the explosion, and the bulk of the work of rescue was done by the passengers. At no time did I see an officer of the ship directing the work. Had it been realized at first that the after part of the vessel would continue to float, the most serious loss of life might have been prevented.

The foremast having been blown away, the wireless was out of commission for the time being, but was later temporarily rigged up and the operator commenced to send, and so continued. Apparently our signals were not caught for some time. At the time of the explosion there was not a single ship in sight, which was most unusual, and, aside from a sailing vessel which came in sight about 5 o'clock and then disappeared, there was no ship in sight until the first rescue ship came alongside, at quarter past eleven. There was apparently steam in one of the boilers all the time, for after nightfall there were electric lights on the hulk, and as soon as dark fell rockets and bombs were continually fired as signals of distress; but for some time there was no answer. As much of aid and rescue as could be done having been done before darkness, there was little to do after nightfall except to await a rescuing ship. A French patrol boat came in sight about 11 p. m. and, coming alongside, made fast and took off all of the women except three and most of the men, leaving perhaps fifty or sixty of us still on board, including wounded. After loading to her capacity she made off, giving place to a British destroyer that made fast immediately after her departure. At that time, however, about midnight, half a dozen vessels were in sight, including two more destroyers that circled about the wreck within a diameter of half a mile to prevent further attack. The destroyer put an officer and six seamen aboard the *Sussex* to direct the work of rescue. We first put the three women on the destroyer, then the wounded, a most difficult and trying task, and later all of us went over and deserted the *Sussex*, leaving only the dead on board. The destroyer made off at 2 o'clock and landed us all at Dover at about four.

That the destruction of the *Sussex* was accomplished by a torpedo appears to be beyond question, quite aside from the affidavits of those who, including the captain of the ship, saw the torpedo approach. The modern torpedo, especially that used by the Germans, is more powerful than the average mine, and it is hard to conceive of a drifting mine which would accomplish damage to the extent of completely destroying and blowing off the entire forward third of a vessel of the size and weight of the *Sussex*, a vessel of nearly 1,500 tons, strong and seaworthy. The portion of the Channel, furthermore, where the explosion occurred, is not regularly mined, and there had been no weather sufficiently rough to cause mines to break adrift. Again, the British mine, upon breaking adrift, becomes inoperative. From these facts the contention that the ship was destroyed by a torpedo appears to be clear, and that it could be other than a German torpedo is inconceivable. I found a piece of the torpedo while working in the wreckage, the metal being bronze or similar alloy, whereas mines are constructed of iron or steel. This again confirms the conclusion that it was a torpedo. With nearly 500 souls on board and lifeboat accommodation for not to exceed 200, had the ship sunk the disaster must have inevitably been accompanied by an almost complete loss of all lives on board. Had the tor-

pedo also struck a little further aft and blown away the bulkhead which kept the ship afloat, the destruction must have been complete; and had the sea been running high it is doubtful if the vessel, in her shattered condition, could have kept afloat. That she did float appears to be due to a series of circumstances and conditions, any one of which having been different would have made the outcome at least doubtful.

Upon arrival at Dover we were shown every courtesy, even the unusual one of being permitted to depart from a prohibited area without the usual formalities. We reached London about 10 o'clock. The cross-channel service being suspended for the time being, the trip to France was temporarily given up, as my trip having been already prolonged beyond the original plan, the two to three weeks' delay which must occur if I should go to Paris could not be thought of. I therefore returned to New York upon the first available steamer, arriving by the *St. Paul* April 14.

It is inevitable that a thinking man should contemplate, after having seen at first hand what war means, the condition of his own country and wonder what might have been the present situation had it not been for the preparedness of the British Navy and the French Army.

1896.

CHARLES E. LOCKE, *Sec.*, Mass. Inst. of Tech., Boston, Mass.
J. ARNOLD ROCKWELL, *Asst. Sec.*, 24 Garden Street, Cambridge, Mass.

Butler Ames was elected an alternate-at-large delegate to the Chicago Republican Convention and was unable to attend the Reunion in consequence.—Billy Clifford wrote from Oatlands, Va., that he was very busy on his farm at this time of year.—M. L. Fuller is examining oil lands near Pawhuska, Okla., and reports that they are running a camp, with several geologists, out in the wilds of the old Osage nation and are having excellent success in the location of oil and gas structures. The oil boom is on there and several millions of dollars are involved in the work.—Theodore I. Jones was married on Wednesday, June 7, in Brooklyn. He was unable to attend the class reunion at Saybrook but brought Mrs. Jones on to Boston where they took in all the festivities together.—Reports received regarding C. E. Hollander, who is manager of the Newark Telephone Company at Newark, Ohio, indicate that he has been very successful in building up the company and putting it on a sound financial basis and bringing the equipment right up to date. He has recently built himself a fine new house.—F. A. Thanisch, who is with the Greene-Cananea Copper Company in Mexico, writes that he has been finishing up a set of surveys a few miles from Cananea. His company is still operating although in constant fear of a forced shutdown at any moment owing to unsettled conditions.—Dr. Mortimer Frank of Chicago appeared in Boston on April 3 to give a talk before the Harvard Medical Society, followed by a similar talk at Johns Hopkins. The meeting at Harvard was a big success, and also the one at Johns Hopkins. He spoke on "The History of the Secretory Glands." He has made the study of medicine a sort of hobby; and has a fine library of historical medical books which is as large as any private

library in the country. He is secretary of the Chicago Society of Medical History and editor of their bulletins. His professional work keeps him busy, so that he does not get time to go to the weekly Tech luncheons, but as Harrington and Putnam are his patients, he sees them occasionally in his office.—George S. Hewins has been busy in East Orange, N. J., looking after the construction and starting up of a picric acid plant.—Charlie Newhall is keeping close to his fruit orchard at Central Point, Oregon, and watching out for insect pests and tree diseases.—The *Engineering Record* of June 17, says:

A. E. Cluett, member of the firm of Cluett, Peabody & Company, of Troy, N. Y., has been made chairman of the recently organized harbor and dock commission of that city. Mr. Cluett is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and has superintended the construction of many buildings for his company. The commission will expend nearly \$2,000,000 in improving Troy's docks and river front.

The following is from the *Electrical Review* of March 25.

Mr. W. E. Haseltine, who was elected president of the Wisconsin Electrical Association at its annual meeting in Milwaukee on March 17, is secretary and general manager of the Ripon Light & Water Company. Mr. Haseltine was born in Schofield, Wis., in 1874. He received his engineering education at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and after leaving school accepted a position in the Alaska mining fields. He later, with his father, organized the Ripon Light & Water Company and has been actively connected with this company continuously for the past 16 years. Mr. Haseltine is also secretary and manager of the Markesen Electric Company, which is controlled by the Ripon Company. He has been long identified with the Wisconsin Electrical Association and in 1914 was elected second vice-president, being advanced in 1915 to the office of first vice-president. He was also vice-president of the Wisconsin Gas Association and is a member of the American Water Works Association, the Wisconsin Engineering Society and other organizations.

The following address changes have been received: Harry W. Dyer, 80 Highland Ave., East Orange, N. J.—H. P. C. Browne, 2715 Main St., Houston, Texas.—Fred W. Smyser, 76 Williams St., New York City, Nat. Board of Fire Underwriters, Dept. of Fire Prevention.

Mail has been returned from Henry H. K. Sheridan, Willys Service Corporation, 427 West 42d St., New York City and Malcolm H. McGann, Cass Crane Co., Columbus, Ohio, and the secretary will welcome any clue to their whereabouts.

Final appeal has been sent by '96 for subscriptions to the Alumni Fund. We are sanguine that the class will rally to this call and will put the standing of the class well up toward the top and show a very large percentage of subscribers. Much enthusiasm was shown for the Fund at Saybrook and at the gatherings in Saybrook and Boston 101 small subscriptions were received for the purpose of getting names on the roll of honor of contributors before the list closes July 1.

The class and general reunions are over and '96 showed a good attendance. Those who appeared at Saybrook and Boston agreed

that it was a great occasion and that those who failed to come missed one of the biggest times of their lives. Our slogan now is to make our twenty-fifth anniversary, five years hence, even better than our twentieth, and already some plans are under way.

A complete account of '96 doings will appear in the next TECHNOLOGY REVIEW. Our attendance, according to official registration in Boston, was 123 and there were 9 more who were at Saybrook and were unable to come to Boston.

JOHN LATHROP MATHEWS

Through the *Chicago News* of May 27, the secretary has heard with deep regret of the death of John L. Mathews. An account of his life follows:

"John Lathrop Mathews, deep waterway expert, and formerly a well known Chicago newspaper man, died in a sanitarium in Philadelphia today. He had been engaged in business in St. Louis for some time after leaving newspaper and magazine work.

"Mr. Mathews was born in Evanston in 1874, the son of William S. B. Mathews, a well known musician and editor. He was a student at the University of Chicago, the University of Illinois, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Harvard. He married Miss Gertrude Singleton of Evanston in 1900, and earned considerable publicity by a houseboat honeymoon through the canal and the Illinois river to the Mississippi, and thence to New Orleans.

"He was known as a student of deep waterways and contributed many articles on the subject to various journals. In 1898 he joined the staff of the *Chicago Daily News*, and later was employed by the *Chicago Tribune*. Still later he was editor of the *New Orleans Item*, assistant editor of the *Youth's Companion* and special writer for the *American Magazine* and the *Boston Transcript*. For a time he wrote under the pen name of 'John Swain.' In 1900-01 he was special commissioner of the sanitary district of Chicago. His books include 'Remaking the Mississippi,' 'Conservation of Water' and 'The Log of the Easy Way.'

"Prof. Albert Prescott Mathews of the chemistry department of the University of Chicago is his brother. Another brother is W. H. Mathews, former Chicago newspaper man."

1897.

JOHN A. COLLINS, JR., Sec., 67 Thorndyke Street, Lawrence, Mass.

At the meeting of the Boston Society of Civil Engineers in Chipman Hall, Tremont Temple, on May 17, Thomas C. Atwood, I, read a paper, illustrated by lantern slides, on "The Construction of the Yale Bowl."—In April the Annual Convention of the American Association of Collegiate Registrars was held in New York City. Walter Humphreys, II, is president of this association.—

Professor Charles B. Breed, I, of the Institute Faculty, has been appointed one of a committee of fourteen to consider what measures should be taken to safeguard existing schoolhouses and to insure proper construction of new schoolhouses. This work is the result of investigations made after the burning of a schoolhouse in Peabody on October 28, 1915, and which was attended with great loss of life.—Hugh K. Moore, V, research chemist for the Berlin Mills Company of New Hampshire, has been appointed by the Secretary of the Navy as chemical director for the State of New Hampshire on the Board for organization of Industrial Preparedness. He is also an associate member of the Naval Consulting Board.—George A. Moran, V, who for some years has been assistant chemist under the late John Alden, V, '77, at the Pacific Mills, Lawrence, Mass., has been advanced to the position of chief chemist, taking the position formerly held by Mr. Alden.

Class Outing

What matter if the skies did frown!
What matter if the rain came down!
From East and West,
Brim full of zest,
Tech '97's come to town.

Well might the above have been the refrain sung by the forty members of the class of '97 who gathered at the Bradford Arms at Sagamore Beach on June 9, 10 and 11 to celebrate, a year ahead of time, the twentieth anniversary of their graduation. The place was well chosen, and had the weather been clear, no prettier spot could have been found. Situated on high sand bluffs almost at the water's edge within view of the entrance to the Cape Cod Canal, the cosy little hotel with its broad verandas, its spacious common rooms, the large, well-lighted dining-room, and above all the absolute neatness and perfect service—all served to render the brief stay of '97 an event to be long remembered.

The party left the Engineers Club, Boston, by autos, on Friday, June 9, at 2.30 p. m., and arrived at headquarters about six o'clock. Several of the class had gone down earlier in the day and gave the later arrivals a royal welcome.

The trip down was not without its excitement. Somewhere down Plymouth way Currier did not like the appearance of so much state highway fence, so with a masterly hand (aided and abetted by a skidding auto) he removed some thirty feet and for once at least was up against it (the "it" in this case being a post of the aforementioned fence). And well might he and his companions be thankful that they were up against "it," for that was all that saved them and the machine from plunging down into a deep gulch. The various other autos of '97 soon arrived and also some of '05 who were on their way to Osterville, and with the combined mental and physical aid of chemists, engineers, architects,

and doctors, the errant auto was gotten back onto the road and the trip was continued without further mishap.

Once arrived, in keeping with the general theory of preparedness that is so popular at present, first aid headquarters were immediately opened in room 23 (but don't think for a moment that the hoodoo number kept any away) and under the skillful direction of Harry Sawtelle, Billy Sawtelle, Eddie Motch, or in fact, any one who got there first, proved very efficient in warding off chills and fevers, breaking up colds, or driving away the gloom that seemed to settle down upon the historic shores of Cape Cod Bay.

The class was very fortunate in having with them C. A. Breed, son of Prof. C. B. Breed, I, '97. This young man was quite expert at the piano and proved to be general all-round good company. He did much to enliven the three days' sojourn.

Thirty-four men sat down to dinner Friday evening, in a dining-room gaily decorated with the orange and black of '97. Bouquets of orange colored marigolds with black centres were in harmony with the other decorations. The genial host, Mr. Souther, with his no less agreeable wife, did their utmost to make things pleasant and gave a touch of home to the affair that was a pleasure to all.

Many and merry were the jests that crossed and recrossed the table, for when such men as the Sawtelles, Billy and Harry, the Bancrofts, Wilfred and Jo, with Noble, Moore, Bradlee, Worcester, Ilsley, and the others, many of whom had not seen each other for nineteen years, meet together, there is not much time lost, and every moment furnishes something interesting either in conversation or in action.

Dinner over, all gathered around the open fire in the main living-room, and sang, played cards, or just talked. Young Breed installed himself at the piano, and played all the latest songs and dance music. Some of the more frivolous could not resist the lure of the dance, and although the feminine element was absolutely absent, yet several couples executed the canter, the one step, and the foxtrot in a style that would have caused the Castles to grow green with envy. Thus with song and dance the evening passed away.

With Saturday's dawn came a good old New England "Nor'easter," quite a novelty to some of the men from the West who had not seen one since graduation. However, nothing daunted the boys prepared to carry out the program as laid out. In the absence of submarines, the baseball game could not be played, as the ball field was afloat.

The golfers after a hurried consultation repaired to the village and bought all the oilskins and over-shoes in stock. Thus equipped, although the men looked more like the well known figure in the "ad" of Scott's Emulsion than like golfers, they proceeded to the links and made the round. Judging from the appearance of some of them on their return, a good portion of the fair green and of

the putting green was transferred to the oilskins. Breed, particularly, was a veritable mudlark. Nine holes were played in the forenoon, and nine in the afternoon. The nineteenth hole was played in Room 23 at the close of the afternoon round.

The non-golfing fraternity hied away to the bowling alley and there broke records, backs and New Year's resolutions, now and then accidentally knocking down a few pins. How odd it is, what an attraction the open space between the pins where the first ball has passed, has for the remaining two balls. Whether the bowler thinks he still sees the pins standing, or whether some uncanny force of gravitation exerts its pull, the balls continue through the same opening time and again.

The class secretary, although he solemnly took oath that he had not bowled for a year, surprised himself and his teammates by running up the highest score; but really, as he stoutly maintained, the fault was not his, but of the others. It might well be expressed thus:

Not that he bowled the better
But that the others bowled the poorer.

In future tournaments it was promised that he would be heavily handicapped.

Noonday lunch was much enjoyed.

After this ceremony the golfers returned to the swamps and marshes, there to complete their work of excavating. The bowlers, content to rest on their laurels, whiled away the afternoon with bridge, quoits, and talk. Several more of the class arrived.

Saturday evening dinner was even more enjoyable than that of Friday. After the broiled live lobster and fried chicken had been absorbed, Bradlee at the head of the table arose and announced that the day marked the forty-second anniversary of the birth of Wilfred Bancroft, a former president of the class. Just at this moment from the kitchen appeared a Southern gentleman bearing aloft a huge cake, richly frosted and decorated with forty-two lighted candles. The cake was placed in front of the aged classmate, who was quite overcome.

After the tumult had subsided, Mr. Bancroft responded in his well known humorous vein. Cream was then served and although Bancroft no doubt could cut recitations or coupons and carve out a successful career for himself, yet he did not feel equal to cutting the cake. This was delegated to Mrs. Souther who performed the operation to perfection.

Dinner over, a short class meeting was held, for the purpose, as Bradlee stated, of electing a new Executive Committee. This the class would not listen to, and in spite of the arguments of Breed, Bradlee, Worcester, and Sawtelle, it was voted that the present committee continue in office. It was voted to revise the constitution as it did not quite conform to the changed conditions at the Institute, and to the increased activities of the alumni.

The men now settled down to enjoy a very pleasant evening. Prof. Harrison W. Smith, '97, gave an exceedingly interesting account of a trip to Sarawak on the island of Borneo, made at the invitation of the Rajah. Over a hundred lantern slides were shown, illustrating the country, the inhabitants, the mode of life, their adornment (or lack of it), etc., which, coupled with the many interesting facts related by Mr. Smith, and which could only be given by one who had spent some time among the natives, proved a rare treat to those present, and at the conclusion of the talk the applause was long and loud.

Very interesting, also, was the short after talk, also illustrated, given by Mr. Smith in the corner by the desk concerning some methods of adornment. Whether some of the class adopt this Sarawakian idea remains to be seen.

Nantasket Outing

The '97 men were greeted at Rowe's wharf by their marshal, "Pete" Noble, who distributed '97 cap cards to all the men.

On their arrival at Nantasket the men hastened to find their class location, and formed into companies. Our much prized banner was carried at the head of our column by the venerable "Grandpa" Hopkins, who, owing to his advanced age, was aided by Atwood and Hall holding the grey lines.

After passing the reviewing stand we broke into fours and at the head of the beach we were each treated to a box lunch distributed under the able management of Eugene Clapp who gave out the boxes so systematically that at no time during the procession did the columns have to slow down.

After lunch came our class stunt which was under the supreme supervision of Hugh Kelsey Moore, who certainly handled the yellow and black high balls as if well acquainted with same.

The class formed on the beach in such a formation that when completed it made a perfect '97 as read by the people on the grand stand. Each man had in his hand several orange and black balloons. We marched down the beach until instructed to halt by our marshal; we then faced the grand stand and gave the class cheer lead by "Pete" and at the termination of which every man let go of his balloon, ninety-seven in number, when they floated over the heads of the spectators in the grand stand.

All of the spectators rose as a unit intent on catching the orange balls and many of them were captured by the admiring crowd.

After all the stunts were over we headed again for the boat, a pretty tired bunch.

'97 turned out a big crowd for the banquet at Symphony Hall which was the closing event of our great week. We certainly were a merry bunch especially after Irenée du Pont passed up that \$100,000 to the endowment fund and incidentally largely contributed to our champagne endowment which was gratefully recognized both internally and externally by the class, especially the



All up for Ninety-Nine
With every man in line
And show old M.I.T.
Our strength and loyalty
And while we cheer
for Alma Mater
Don't forget
We have a Pater
Uncle Sam, boys
Uncle Sam, boys
Who is counting on
the men of Tech

M.I.T. Dedication Reunion - Class of 1899.
June 13, 1916.

Photo by
Paul J. ...
1916

executive committee who were getting by this time in rather a weak financial condition owing to the previous week's activities, aggravated by the oilskins and over slide distribution.

There were present: Henry W. Ballou, Joseph Bancroft, Wm. Binley, Jr., Chas. W. Bradlee, Edward A. Brainerd, Chas. B. Breed, H. W. Esterbrook, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Ewing, F. G. Feeley, E. M. Hawkins, A. T. Hopkins, Walter Humphreys, Allen W. Jackson, H. A. Noble, E. R. Olin, Farley Osgood, E. H. Robinson, W. B. Russell, Irenée du Pont, C. H. Eames, Augustus C. Lamb, George W. Lawler, Hugh K. Moore, John H. Howland, Harold T. Mulhall, H. F. Sawtelle, W. O. Sawtelle, Harrison W. Smith, F. H. Watts, Henry E. Worcester.

The next issue of the REVIEW will contain further Reunion notes of the class of '97.

1899.

W. MALCOLM CORSE, *Sec.*, 106 Morris Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.
BENJ. S. HINCKLEY, *Asst. Sec.*, North Station, Boston, Mass.

From David Carroll Churchill we have received a most interesting letter giving an account of his work in India:

I send you herewith some matter descriptive of my work.

As some would say, I am "buried" here in Western India but I do not feel dead yet. I have been trying for sometime to devise and found a school which shall seem to have the elements of a *successful* technical educational institution in this country.

There at home if you get a good education in any up-to-date technical school, and are of average ability, you get a job as sure as the sun rises. That means that you find a place of usefulness. Here, this is not the case, *yet*. Government, missions and other non-business bodies are conducting "industrial education" all over the country and the last government report is to the effect that the graduates of these schools display a disappointing lack of ability to get jobs anywhere near commensurate with their "advantages."

In the sense in which it is true in the United States we cannot say here that there are "industries" in India which can absorb any great number of technical graduates. There are some conspicuous exceptions like the railways and the cotton and jute mills, tea industries, etc., and lately, some conspicuous ones here and there like the great cotton mills of Bombay and the Tata iron and steel works and their auxiliary industries and projects mostly connected in some way with these or similar special industries which are connected with the promotion of some great scheme.

"Industries" are going to come here for sure. But the country, as yet, has "not arrived."

As a result if a school would be really successful in a satisfying way in any part of India outside of a few special districts it must achieve in some way the development of industries of a higher type than native industries, *along with* the production of its graduates.

As this school, like all other industrial schools in India, has not the funds to start out and capitalize industries and equip schools, etc., but rather has a few meager funds which it can beg from friends, we have undertaken to nibble at this great question by attempting to improve India's largest industry (next to farming) to such an extent that we shall eventually be able to manufacture looms and weaving machinery on the spot. Thus we shall one day have going here in Ahmednagar a large and varied mechanical industry which shall serve both as a laboratory and as an opportunity for profitable situations after graduation for many of the pupils of our schools. Money is required for this in abundance and I am searching for any sort of source from which I may get it.

The most conspicuous success thus far has been from government. They have recognized our work during the past ten years in which I have been experimenting, off and on, with the handloom, to such an extent that they have now given us, for this purpose, more than \$20,000. The difficulty has been that it has come one year and ceased the next. But last April I received from the Government the largest grant which we have ever received, Rs. 24,000, together with the hope of a continued support of this work until it sees some advantageous results.

At this date, according to government reports, I have the pleasure of being able to say that we have a handloom which produces, in the hands of an Indian, week after week, at least twice as much as any other loom that the government has ever tried. My present work is to put it in shape for manufacture and government money is given for this purpose alone.

The educational side of our work is dependent on contributed funds. The purpose of our work is essentially Christian but we by no means proselytize. Such Christians as are "made" here are those who become so by the influence of contact with an institution which, day after day, in a very unoriental way, is attempting to conduct its school and workshops in an honestly efficient Western manner.

We believe that our Christian influence will be best felt and imitated if such a business-like educational plant is made to be commercially successful and thus builds up a reputation for honest dealing, good workmanship and good pay.

Any of you who read this please remember that it is no snap of a job, that it costs money and, more than money, *energy* in an uncongenial clime. But I can promise you that if we can find the support we can make it work and work well to the satisfaction, I believe, of those who give. We have got to have some of you men who know your job and will give your efforts on a missionary's salary as well as the much needed cash. Some of you who feel that you are "called" to stay at home and do your work might like to hire a substitute to come out here. We need them. Write for information. *Do it now.*

Notes of the "All Tech Reunion"

We turned out seventy strong for the class dinner on Monday evening at the Boston City Club.

Those who may have had the impression that '99 was a quiet class were agreeably surprised at the smoker which followed the dinner. We were much in evidence and '99 songs and cheers were heard almost continuously during the evening. We occupied the platform for a time, rendering our class song, receiving generous applause from the entire audience.

Capt. Harry L. Morse was appointed class marshal and led the '99 men to the Rogers Building for the farewell ceremonies.

On Tuesday at Nantasket the '99 stunt was favorably received. The class, arrayed in yellow and blue caps and ties marched on the field in columns of fours, headed by a band. Facing the grandstand we sang the "stunt song" and unfurled a large American flag. The band struck up a national anthem and we marched off with the audience standing. It was a very effective stunt.

At the dedication exercises on Wednesday the class marched in a body and made a good showing.

The enthusiasm shown by all present during the week was fine and '99 has reason to be proud of its men who attended the Grand Reunion.

The '99 class reunion, June 9-11, at Rexhame, in Marshfield, Mass., was a grand success in spite of the almost continuous rainy

weather. The total number in attendance was thirty-three including Miss Fraser, who came on Sunday. The majority of the crowd came on Friday. They left the Engineers Club in Boston at 10.45 a. m. and motored to Rexhame at 1.15.

Ben Hinckley, Miles Sherrill and Arthur Blanchard, '98, were the hosts of the occasion and opened their summer houses for the men. Headquarters were at Hinckley's, where the large living-room with its fireplace gave a splendid opportunity for everyone to foregather.

Hinckley secured, through the courtesy of the B. & M. Railroad, four men from their dining car service. They were experts at taking care of the inner man and there was nothing but praise for the manner in which the crowd was fed.

The men were quartered in the several cottages and found everything provided for their comfort.

The following responded to roll call: W. O. Adams, C. G. Barry, C. W. Brown, H. M. Case, J. E. Congdon, W. M. Corse, H. C. Eaton, G. D. Emerson, F. F. Fowle, Miss M. A. Fraser, E. H. Hammond, B. Herman, B. S. Hinckley, W. A. Kinsman, W. A. Kingman, H. L. Morse, E. A. Packard, E. B. Phelps, G. H. Priest, M. S. Richmond, M. F. Richardson, B. R. Rickards, T. P. Robinson, H. J. Skinner, H. Smithwick, E. R. Sheak, M. S. Sherrill, J. A. Stetson, E. T. Stewart, J. Stone, Jr., F. A. Watkins, C. A. Watrous, P. W. Witherell.

The call to lunch on Friday came as a welcome sound and the wet ride from Boston was soon forgotten when the hot viands and drinks were served.

Walter Adams wrote two corking songs.

OLD TIMES

(Tune, Good-bye, Girls, Good-bye, I'm through)

Old friendships
Like wine
Improve each passing year.
So give your hearty greeting
To every Tech man here.
Remember that in sixteen
We're but seventeen years old
And for sake of Auld Lang Syne
Get back boys
Get back boys
To the days of Ninety-nine.

STUNT SONG

(Tune, Back Home in Tennessee)

All up for Ninety-Nine
With every man in line
And show old M. I. T.
Our strength and loyalty
And while we cheer for Alma Mater
Don't forget we have a Pater,
Uncle Sam, boys,
Uncle Sam, boys,
Who is counting on the men of Tech.

The latter one was for the stunt. Both were fine and the rendering of them at meal time was a great addition to the program.

Phelps and Robinson indulged in a morning plunge in the ocean in spite of the inclement weather. Robinson also took a "dew" bath and executed a lawn dance to the delight of the men in the Sherrill lodge.

The rain let up enough on Saturday to permit a little golf but the tennis courts were unplayable. Saturday evening we had a get-together meeting and Sherrill read letters from men who could not come to Rexhame. Singing by the crowd added greatly to the enjoyment and Edgar Sherrill, Miles's brother, rendered a couple of solos in first class shape. The evening ended all too soon.

Sunday the rain ceased for a couple of hours and the golf tournament was played. Edgar Sherrill won the first prize and Kingman and Kinsman tied for the second prize. The prizes were Tech seals of special bronze—very appropriate for the occasion.

Sunday dinner was enlivened by the presence of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Witherell, Mrs. Percy W. Witherell and daughter, Mrs. B. M. Sherrill, Miss Carrie Sherrill, Miss M. A. Fraser, '99, and Mrs. M. F. Richardson.

The return to Boston was made in a pouring rain by automobile and the seventeenth class reunion of '99 was a memory.

The thanks of the men present were extended to Ben Hinckley and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Sherrill, and Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Blanchard for their generosity in the use of their houses without which the reunion at Rexhame would not have been possible.

The Reunion Committee, of which Miles Sherrill was chairman, has occasion to be proud of the success of the meeting and those of the class who were unable to be present should make a reservation now for our next reunion, which we plan will be our twentieth.

1900.

WILLIAM R. HURD, 2D.

RICHARD WASTCOAT.

PERCY R. ZIEGLER.

INGERSOLL BOWDITCH, Sec., 111 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.

The Great Technology Reunion has taken place and those who attended it have taken home many pleasant memories. Those who were unable to come will get some idea of what they missed by reading what the REVIEW has to say about the celebration and by reading other class letters which will undoubtedly contain many interesting facts.

In order to bring the class news to date, what happened before the Reunion must come first. The Boston members have worked hard over the part the class took in the Reunion and thanks to Wastcoat, Russell and a few others the alumni must know that we are very much alive. Three informal dinners have been held this spring and about twenty men have turned up at each. At

the last one Karl Burroughs was present. He is working with the New England Manufacturing Company at North Woburn, having come there from Rumford Falls. Although he has the excitement of a few explosions once in a while, he misses the outdoor life which the State of Maine furnishes. We were all glad to see him again and hope that he will be at the dinners next winter. Another stranger was Charles J. Davis who has been hiding himself at the South Station for some years. He is very successful at this game for the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad postman cannot find him unless the exact number of his room is included in the address. Fortunately Burns met him one day and told the secretary where he was. His address is no longer Bridgeport, Conn., but Room 430, South Terminal, Boston. He has promised to be with us next winter and join in the class meetings. We were also glad to see John B. Conant who has not put in his appearance for some time. There are a lot more fellows living near Boston who might attend these dinners and if we can just get them coming we feel that they will never regret it. A very good example is Bill Hurd. It was impossible to get him to these dinners until this spring when the secretary sent him a special appeal. He replied that he would be there but when the evening came he did not turn up. On investigation it was learned that he had taken all the precautions to be reminded of the exact date but somebody carelessly covered up the reminder which his secretary had carefully prepared for him. Since then she has taken further precautions to have the reminder accomplish its purpose and hangs it with a pretty red ribbon over his desk. Hurd has been at the last two dinners and became a member of the Stunt Committee. In order that this committee, which consisted of Wastcoat, Russell, Bugbee, Hurd and Bowditch, might be more fully inspired to work out the details for the stunt at Nantasket, Hurd invited it to spend the day at the United Shoe Machinery Company's plant and be his guests. The other members left Boston in Bowditch's automobile as soon as Dick arrived from Taunton and reached Beverly at quarter of eleven. They were met by Hurd, who devoted all his time to them for the rest of the day, and were shown over most of the plant. This was very interesting and instructive as none of us had ever had the opportunity of seeing such a large plant in operation and doing so many different kinds of work. At noon we had lunch in the company's dining-room and afterwards had a meeting at which the stunt was practically decided upon. Other class matters were also discussed. We arrived home about six o'clock and voted it a very enjoyable trip and that Hurd was a most genial host.

Leonard wrote that he was unable to come on, that he was doing business from New York to San Francisco and from Central America to Canada and expected to be on the Pacific Coast at the time of the Reunion. Jim Batcheller hoped to attend the Reunion but at the last moment was prevented by a very thoughtless

client who needed his assistance. He had the class in mind, however, and sent the following telegram which was received at the dinner Monday night:

Sincere greetings and many regrets, cannot attend Reunion with class.

One of the New York fellows remarked "What would you do without Jim to give you news." The reply was "If all the men were as good as Jim to send in news our class letter would be the best of all." Tom Perry wrote that he did not see any prospect of his getting on for the celebrations as he did not have any business in this part of the country which would give him an excuse to come. He sent his regards to everybody, hoped that the Reunion would be a great success and requested the secretary to give everybody a "Good thump on the back" for him.—Z. M. Briggs was the only representative of the class from Pittsburgh but was unable to attend much of the celebration. He is still with the Pennsylvania Railroad and spends part of his time in Chicago looking after the construction of a large freight terminal which the railroad hopes to complete this year. It will be the largest house of its kind yet built; that is, a two level station with tracks on the ground level and all driveways on the floor above.—Morris and Chase both expected to be at the Reunion but illness prevented the former and business the latter. Morris sent his kindest regards to the fellows who remembered him and wrote as follows:

Will you kindly let me know what our class expects to do at the Reunion and whom you expect to appear. I haven't heard of any of my old cronies who will be on deck, yet, but hope to get in touch with one or two soon. You may remember that I was one of the unfortunates who was a hold-over for part of 1901, in good company with "Red" Chase and "Scoot" Dart. This fact has classed me as a 1901 man in getting the "dope" so please send me some real 1900 stuff.

The following announcement appeared in the *Boston Herald*:

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Clark of New York announce the engagement of their daughter, Marion Joy, to Levi B. Jennings M. I. T. 1900, of Wellesley Farms.

It is clear why Jennings was not with us.

The Reunion was a great success from all points of view. The fellows gathered at the Boston City Club on Monday evening for a class dinner and sixty-two were present. The dinner was served at small tables and all had a good chance to renew old acquaintances. Each man was provided with a 1900 button adorned with red and black ribbons, the class colors, and also wore his Reunion badge so that he was easily identified. After the dinner we all went down stairs to the smoker and were joined by six more members of the class. An opportunity was here given to work off any superfluous energy which might have been stored up. Songs were sung, cheers given and a good deal of good-natured horseplay indulged in. To those who wanted a little more quiet, a chance was given on the second floor to listen to a band and some very good singing. Shortly after ten a procession was formed on Ashburton

Place and the march to Rogers Building started about ten-thirty. We were joined by Z. M. Briggs and Pickersgill just before we started and as far as the secretary knows this was their only appearance. 1900 was fortunate in having a good band behind it so that it had music most of the way. The ceremonies which took place in front of the Rogers Building were most dignified and appropriate and great credit should be given to those who had planned them. It is impossible to describe them; they had to be seen to be appreciated.

The day at Nantasket was well worth the trouble to make it what it was. For a wonder the weather man was good to us and let the sun shine. Three boats brought the crowd and when the ladies and guests had been escorted to their seats in the grand stand, the classes formed on the beach for the grand review. Percy Ziegler had this in charge and it was due to his leadership that the class made such a fine showing. Gilson led, carrying the new class banner, and Miss Durgin was right guide of the first platoon. Fifty-seven members took part in this procession. When each class was dismissed, box lunches and coffee were distributed to those who had red lunch tickets. As soon as hunger had been appeased, the stunts began. 1900 closed the celebration with an acrobatic act which was very cleverly done. During the stunts molasses kisses, wrapped in paper printed with "M. I. T., 1900" were distributed by the clowns who took part in the stunt. Dick Westcoat had prepared some figures showing how many men in the class belonged to the different professions and when the fellows formed an arc behind the clowns, these figures were shown on cards held so that all could see them. The boats returned about half past four and arrived in Boston in time to get ready for the pageant. This will undoubtedly be described elsewhere in the REVIEW, but no description can do it justice. An amusing incident occurred when the *Bucentaur* approached the landing. The oars were pulled in and in their places the heads of the rowers appeared in the port holes. The barge made a fine sight with the light from the fireworks and the searchlights playing on her bow.

At the dedication Wednesday afternoon, the class was marshaled again by Ziegler and six additional members joined for the first time. Led by Miss Durgin and Miss Langford, we marched into the courtyard and took seats assigned to us in front of the speakers' platform. Although a little lengthy, the ceremonies were very impressive and the speeches interesting. The banquet in the evening at Symphony Hall was a fitting climax to the whole celebration. Twenty-five members were present. Neall and Gallagher were exclusive and dined by themselves at the overflow table and did not associate with the rest of the fellows. The telephone experiment was marvelous. We heard John Brownell, who called himself 1901, speak from somewhere in California and he might have been in Boston, so clear was his voice. The differ-

ent cities were picked up without the slightest delay and it was hard to realize how much time and thought must have been given by the telephone company to make everything go so smoothly, especially when you find it so difficult sometimes to get connected with your next door neighbor. The following members attended some part of the Reunion: Ashley, Brock, Beekman, Blair, Bowditch, John Brown, S. P. Brown, Brickley, Burns, Burnham, Burroughs, Barney, Chalmers, F. N. Conant, J. B. Conant, Charles, Cayvan, Cutting, Crowell, Dean, W. W. Davis, Draper, Dunbar, Emery, Everett, Fitch, French, Gilson, Gardner, Howe, Hurd, Hopeman, W. J. Jennings, Jouett, Keay, R. H. Leach, G. Leach, Magdenburg, Macpherson, Merrill, McCrudden, Miller, Merrick, Newhall, Harry Osgood, Isaac Osgood, Penard, Remington, Richardson, Russell, Reardon, Reimer, Stearns, Suhr, L. C. Smith, Searle, Scott, Stetson, Thayer, Wedlock, Warren, Westcoat, Walworth, Ziegler, Allen, Graff, Paul, Z. M. Briggs, Pickersgill, Miss Durgin, Miss Langford, Leary, Lawley, Bugbee, Neall, Walker, Edson, Corliss, Brigham, Grabau, Comey, Gowell, Sperry.

The response to the last circular sent to the class is very encouraging. If everyone who received it will send in at least two dollars (\$2) the class fund will be in a flourishing condition. The money raised at this time will be used for the benefit of the whole class. The informal dinners which are held in Boston are self supporting and no expense for them is paid from the class fund. The new class yell met with approval and was given several times at the Reunion with much spirit and enthusiasm. Merrill criticised the Yell Committee for not being original, having, as he said, copied the '98 yell. He did not realize that the foundation for this yell was used at another institution several years before '98 adopted it. Unlike most men who attempt to criticise, Merrill has come forward with suggestions, some of which are here given:

Hit-er-up
Hit-er-up
Hit-er-up well
For T-E-C-H-N-O-L-O-G-Y.

Tapes and Levels
Bugs and Bottles
Drawing kits on desks
Boats and Motors
Rocks and Rotors
In a word, that's Tech.
Nineteen Hundred.

Cardinal and Silver Gray
M. I. T. is here to stay
Hip-hurrah and hip-hooray,
Technology, Nineteen Hundred.

Walter Scott wrote that he thought the new class yell was an improvement over the old production. Although listed as 1901 he wants to be considered as with 1900. Bill Stone wrote that the

yell strongly appealed to him and that he was very sorry that he could not come to the Reunion and meet former associates.—Oxnard is in Topeka, Kansas, and was unable, on account of business to come on to Boston.—After returning to Washington, Dean sent his check for the class fund and said that he enjoyed the Reunion hugely and was very sorry that he could not stay for the banquet.—George Gibbs, who is the rector of the Church of the Redeemer in Okmulgee, Oklahoma, wrote as follows:

The Reunion must have been great. I would have liked to be there—but I cannot get East before the latter part of August. I would be glad if you would have the *Boston Herald* or whatever Boston daily had good reports of the Reunion sent to me. Also any souvenirs or programs would be welcome.

The secretary sent him the *Weekly Transcript* of June 16 and parts of the *Globe* and *Post* of June 11 to 15 inclusive. Perhaps these will enable him to write some good sermons.

The following new addresses have been received: Clarence C. Brown, Beacon and Glen Mitchell Rds., Sewickley, Pa.—James D. Burns, 7 Beach Ave., "Twin Cottage," Juniper Point, Salem, Mass.—Frank D. Chase, 3723 Pinegrove Ave., Chicago, Ill.—Milton W. Hall, Mondori, Wis.—William B. Lane, 17 Gramercy Park, New York, N. Y.—Thomas D. Perry, R. R. 7, Grand Rapids, Mich.—T. Frederick E. Reardon, 117 North Common St., Lynn, Mass.—Wolcott Remington, 149 Winthrop Rd., Brookline, Mass.—Frank M. Riley, 1146 Oakridge Ave., Elmside, Madison, Wis.—Warren C. Tudbury, 621 Citizens National Bank Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.—Arthur B. White, 524 Exchange Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

1901.

ROBERT L. WILLIAMS, *Sec.*, 70 Waban Hill Road, Chestnut Hill, Mass.

The grand Reunion is now past history and the secretary is trying to gather his scattered wits together to pen a few lines for the insatiable REVIEW.

Saturday, June 10, it poured and it poured but the purpose of the class could not be thwarted and we carried out our program as planned with the exception of the baseball game. Eighteen men—Seaver, Monaghan, Scully, Hyde, Connolly, L. D. Chandler, Davidson, Taft, Moore, H. T. Chandler, G. W. Allen, Holmes, Boyd, Walker, Derby, Appleton, Healy, and Williams—met at the Engineers Club. Here they took automobiles and rode twenty miles to the Mansion Inn near Wayland. There they were joined by Wolcott and Dow. After luncheon the stunt for Nantasket was rehearsed indoors to the amusement of all. Later stories were told, songs sung, and the inn made as wet inside as out. In the evening a chicken dinner was enjoyed and the party started for home at a late hour.

Sunday we all rested. Monday afternoon we watched the naval program in the Basin amid more rain and dried off some, while inspecting the new buildings. But Monday night at the Bellevue Hotel the class turned out in force and we had the largest number of '01 gathered together since graduation, with fifty-two men present, as follows: Putnam, Allen, Schlesinger, Ober, H. I. Wood, Healey, A. C. Davis, R. J. Montgomery, Thatcher, Sammit, R. C. Robinson, Daloz, L. D. Chandler, Carr, Callahan, Connolly, McGann, Scully, Sulzer, Boyd, Moore, Curtis, Freeman, McDaniel, Henrick, Evans, Walker, Derby, E. H. Davis, Brush, A. T. Hyde, Danforth, Driscoll, Records, Monaghan, Appleton, du Pont, Spear, Hildreth, Stearns, G. A. Hall, Davidson, Seaver, Read, Wolcott, Brigham, Pepperell, H. B. Wood, Taft, Sweetzer, Simonds and Williams. The dinner itself was nothing wonderful, Evans refusing to eat his chicken without a steel knife, but the business, meeting afterwards was lively and most entertaining. The class was brought to life once more and if the sense of the meeting is carried out in the future more class spirit will be manifested than ever before. The following officers were elected: President, M. C. Brush; vice-president, Lammot du Pont; secretary-treasurer, R. L. Williams; executive committee, Seaver, Holmes, McGann, Monaghan, Rowe.

Speeches were made by Brush, E. H. Davis, du Pont, Rev. George Hall, Danforth, Moore, and Evans. Scully was toast-master and with his ready wit kept things moving.

A motion of sympathy and regret for his absence was voted and sent to A. W. Rowe who was unable to be present on account of having broken his leg a few days previous.

Before adjourning a flashlight picture was taken of the class. We all attended the smoker at the City Club and afterwards marched to Rogers steps for the farewell cheers at the old building.

Tuesday about sixty men went to Nantasket for the stunts. Our stunt was thus described by the *Boston Globe*: "'01 had a delicious stunt, in which the men wore huge dominoes on their backs, ranged themselves in odd groups and then fell forward like a line of bricks forming their numeral on the beach." We received great applause. Of course, Tuesday night we all saw the pageant at the new buildings. Wednesday, there were the departmental luncheons at the Somerset and the dedication when our class marched in, in a body, behind our new class banner. But in the evening came the climax of all when we attended the banquet at Symphony Hall. We all felt honored to have a member of the du Pont family in our class and present. In the great telephone demonstration, we were mighty pleased to hear the voice of our classmate, John R. Brownell, speaking to us from San Francisco, also William Arsem from Schenectady. On the screen we saw a picture of our stunt at Nantasket. And so the Reunion was a great time for our class.

1902.

FREDERICK H. HUNTER, *Sec.*, Box 11, West Roxbury, Mass.J. ALBERT ROBINSON, *Asst. Sec.*, Box 135, Canton, Mass.

The Dedication Reunion has, at this writing, just ended and has been, as predicted, the greatest racket ever held by the Tech alumni and as far as '02 is concerned, the biggest round-up for fourteen years.

Affairs started on Friday afternoon, June 9, when a company of weatherproof individuals left the Engineers Club, Boston, and were ferried by automobile to the Princeton Inn, where the next two days were spent. A jolly good time was had in spite of continued rainy weather. Walker took his Fiat car with Hall, Bert Philbrick, Robinson and Fitch as passengers, Greeley's Dodge took Jimmie Smith, Reynolds and Hunter along and Nickerson with Ritchie in the latter's "flivver" brought along most of the baggage. Joe Ballard was found waiting at the Inn, having come over via Greenfield in his Buick runabout, while the honors for the day were taken by Dunc Wemyss who left Iliou, New York, Thursday evening and made the entire distance from Schenectady to Princeton on Friday in his Stutz roadster, arriving soon after the Boston contingent. After a dinner over which we lingered long, singing, cards, and conversation around the fireplace filled out the evening.

Saturday dawned stormy, the views for which Princeton is famous being limited to about one hundred feet. Landlord Beaman introduced the members of the class at the Princeton Club, where Kelly Pool and other table games whiled away the morning. Greeley qualified as "class optimist" by predicting fair weather and enticed Ballard, Philbrick and the secretary to follow him on a hike to Mount Wachusett. The weather "broke," but not in the manner Greeley had predicted, and the trip proved a worthy substitute for the "Class Wash" that had been proposed for the day. After hot coffee at the Summit House and watching the view, which went by at about thirty miles an hour, the hardy argonauts dived off the summit of the mountain and swam back to the hotel. After much borrowing of raiment they were able to do full justice to a hearty dinner.

During the afternoon there was a let up in the rain during which interval golf, scrub and tether ball were indulged in for a short time.

Greeley and Smith had to take their departure in the afternoon while Fisher and Millar coming by train made up the numbers. More music, cards and an exhibition of fancy dancing by Fisher and Nickerson filled up the time. In the evening court was convened in the hotel office to try the case of "Robinson v. Anon-alias Millar," in which the editor of the *Retort* was held as accessory to certain libels that had been printed. After hearing much evidence relevant and irrelevant the lawyers declined to sum up the case

and Judge Fitch ruled the plaintiff out of court. Nickerson, as clerk, and Walker, as sheriff, added touches to court procedure that would have astonished seasoned members of the bench.

Sunday was much like Saturday as regards weather, only not quite so much so, and the party started from Princeton in the forenoon, motoring down to the Mansion Inn in Wayland and enjoying one of the dinners for which that resort is famous, and then repairing to Weston to join in the greeting to the motor party of Tech men who had come through from Pittsfield that day.

Class headquarters were opened at the Carleton Monday morning and many classmates, especially those from a distance, dropped in during the day. Lou Cates from Arizona qualified as the long distance champion, but as he was unable to take in the class dinner that night there was a discussion between Kellogg from Keokuk, More from Winona, Minnesota, and Chalifoux from Birmingham, Ala., Tolman putting in a strong word for Chalifoux on the ground that Birmingham was "further from anywhere than any place he ever knew." Sixty members sat down for the class dinner at Young's Hotel, the largest group together since the class dinner in 1904. During the evening the annual meeting was held and all officers reelected on a blanket vote. The class secretary was surprised by the presentation of a purse well filled with gold pieces and stumbled through a few words of thanks. After the dinner the crowd adjourned to the smoker at the City Club and then joined in the march to Rogers and the farewell songs and cheers there. As we were near the front of the line we had an advantageous place from which to see this very impressive ceremony.

Tuesday saw all the classes at Nantasket and in the parade up the beach '02 had 68 in line,—Miss Bates marching with the class. In the stunts we collaborated with '09 in presenting "Moving Day,"—showing various departments and organizations connected with the Institute in transit from the old site to the new. For '02, Walter Fitch had charge of the "Alumni," Lewis Moore of "Civil Engineering," Mathesius of "Architecture," Burt Philbrick of "Biology," Appleton of "Naval Architecture," Geromanos of the "Musical Clubs," Miss Bates of the "Margaret Cheney Room," and Doc Williams of "Chapel." At a line scratched in the sand and marked "Cambridge Line" the "Chapel" was turned back by a stern policeman and forced to retrace its steps to Boston, a large delegation of classmates falling out from the other groups and joining in a lock step parade in the wake of chapel, while the band played the funeral march.

As the stunt was one of the first the class had a chance to see nearly all the other stunts as they were pulled off and in variety and ingenuity the stunts this year went far ahead of those of preceding reunions.

On the return from Nantasket a buffet supper was served for classmates and guests at the Carleton and the greetings of the class

were extended to Miss Grace Crawford of Brunswick, Maine, who attended with her fiancée, our assistant secretary. The supper was followed by dancing until time to start for the pageant.

On Wednesday some members of the class took in the departmental luncheons, and many more attended the dedication exercises. At the banquet a thrill went down the spines of the classmates present when "This is Denver, Samuel C. Lind '02 speaking," come over the wire.

In the matter of general news Greeley was admitted June 1 to the firm of Kilham and Hopkins, Architects, 9 Park street, Boston.—G. E. T. Eagar writes that his health has not proved equal to active work after his long illness and that he is spending this summer at Racquette Lake in the Adirondacks hoping to be able to return to business next fall. For the present his mail address will be Ballston Spa, New York.

Matt Brodie is now in Petrograd with the International Engineering & Trading Company, Ltd., B. Koniushennia, 29, Petrograd, Russia. He is still connected with the Sullivan Machinery Company as the International Engineering and Trading Company handles their business in Russia. Matt reports that he left Sidney last fall and traveled to Russia via Japan and the Trans-Siberian Railway. He also reports that Tech men are rather scarce in Petrograd.—Charlie Smith is now working with Lou Cates for the Ray consolidated Copper Company at Ray, Arizona. We have commissioned Lou to keep watch of Charlie and shall now be glad to feel sure where our laconic classmate is located.—James H. Browne ("Doggie") is now a special salesman with the American Radiator Company, 115 North Broad street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A more extended account of the Reunion will appear in the Class Book and other details in the *Retort*.

1903.

MYRON H. CLARK, *Sec.*, 1790 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

RALPH H. NUTTER, *Asst. Sec.*, Box 272, Lynn, Mass.

The "Big Time in the Old Town" is almost upon us—will be a thing of the past by the time you read these lines. Gleason, Foster, Robertson, Sears, and Ichabod Atwood have been planning dark doings and are ready to greet the courageous few who have been able to give up new ties for old at the Bass Point House, Nahant, Mass., Saturday, June 10. More of you should be coming. You'll be sorry you didn't when you get the *REVIEW* and find out what you missed. Here's hoping some of you change your mind between now and then and make a dash for it.

Two '03 men have been getting themselves talked about lately—

newspaper talk, too, that brings their deeds before the public at large.

From the *Providence Journal* we quote the following:

Startling, ambitious and comprehensive are the plans that have been drawn by Raymond M. Hood, a New York architect, as a suggestion for an improvement of Exchange place, with the ultimate object of making the great plaza one of the most beautiful squares in America.

For a number of years those interested in making Providence a city beautiful have devoted considerable study to possible methods of taking full advantage of the possibilities of beautifying the great civic centre, but perhaps none of the plans thus far devised has been quite as ambitious, quite as comprehensive or quite as flexible as those suggested by Mr. Hood.

According to Mr. Hood's arrangement the Court House would be one of a group of large public buildings, including the Custom House, City Hall at one end of the great open plaza and the State Capitol and Normal School at the other. And it would be a group of buildings that would make a lasting first impression upon visitors, whether coming by train or by one of the water routes up the bay.

The other guilty man is Ernest W. Pelton of New Britain, Conn., who has recently received the unanimous nomination of the Democrats for mayor. The *New Britain Herald* says:

Mr. Pelton is not in any sense a machine candidate and came out for himself, expressing a desire to run for the nomination. His speech of acceptance at the city convention was a masterpiece of honest, business-like statements that has received the commendation of both Democrats and Republicans. He wisely stated he will make no promises other than to assure the public that if elected he will serve all the people of New Britain to the best of his ability and will appoint men he thinks will work best towards affecting a harmonious and economical administration.

The Democrats, and but a few Republicans, are making a determined effort to elect him and he is sure to give the G. O. P. man a hot fight.

The Reunion notices bore fruit in the form of at least two letters on this end. Richardson writes very enthusiastically of his trip to Plattsburg last summer and contemplates going again. He says:

You ought to take in one of the camps this summer, that is if we don't get into a row with Germany or Mexico or somebody. You'll meet a fine lot of fellows there, get four weeks of out-doors, and when it's over—well, you'll either wish you were dead or feel like taking on a couple of wild cats for your morning exercise. I dropped from 189 pounds to 168 and felt like a three-year-old when I got back. And if I can get away from my job for four weeks this summer I'm going again.

Rolf Newman writes as follows:

Your Technology Reunion notice just at hand, and as I know right now that I cannot go East this year I'll at least get a letter headed that way.

Referring to the last paragraph of your letter, the "personnel" including Robertson and Gleason should, indeed, guarantee "something doing." I would, indeed, enjoy being present—would like to see you all before my hair turns much more gray.

Recent numbers of the REVIEW, giving letters from Sam Porter and H. S. Morse, have been particularly interesting to me. I would like to know where and how our former Secretary Olmsted is. Probably many of you were at San Francisco during 1915. A few Tech fellows, including Emerson, '04, showed up here in Riverside—would like to have extended some courtesies to '03. I took in both fairs and have within the year seen, either in Riverside or Los Angeles, the following '03ites: Beverstock as "hale and hearty" as ever; Chadbourne, who is bitucrating



No. 33 Y

CLASS OF '04 AT ROCKPORT



No. 36 Y

CLASS OF '04 AT ROCKPORT

the state; Cox (F. G.), who is still going up with the Otis Elevator; also Professor Chandler was here in Riverside for a few days.

Our 1910 Class Catalogue left me in Boston but along with Olmsted I got out and came West as soon after it came out as possible, leaving you and Nutter to bear the burden. I notice you also left good old Boston yourself soon, too. I naturally headed right for Mexico and was in Tampico in November, 1910, when the war first "broke out." I then returned to California and have been more or less of a "devil-in-my-own-home-town" ever since.

Look me up when any of you go by, for as we say in Spanish, *Entre, amigo, es su casa* (Enter, my friend, it is your house). Try me out on it.

Yours for a splendid Reunion, in which I join from afar.

H. S. Morse writes from Cincinnati as follows:

I have resigned my position as director of the Cincinnati Bureau of Municipal Research to accept a position in charge of the department of public works, Detroit Bureau of Governmental Research, recently organized to conduct municipal, state, and governmental research.

Address: care Detroit Bureau of Governmental Research, 100 Griswold street, Detroit, Mich.

A returned Reunion notice informed us of the death of Lieutenant Albert Hamilton of Holyoke, Mass.

Address Changes

Frank Farnham, care Walter B. Snow, 136 Federal St., Boston, Mass.—R. L. Richardson, Y. M. C. A. Bldg., Pawtucket, R. I.

1904.

HENRY W. STEVENS, *Sec.*, 39 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.
AMASA M. HOLCOMBE, *Asst. Sec.*, 510 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

The big features of all class notes for this issue are the happenings of the greatest gathering of alumni the Institute has ever seen, and accordingly, the secretary will endeavor to give a full account of the participation of 1904 therein. There may be omissions in this chronicle, as the secretary was more or less busy most of the time during the celebration, and was unable to take very copious notes, as things were going on. Any such omissions will be publicly rectified in the next issue of the REVIEW, provided that they are brought to the secretary's attention. In the history of this celebration, the secretary will disappear as such, and when it is necessary for him to appear, he will do so under the designation of "Steve."

To begin the tale, let the fact be brought out most distinctly that no class "had anything on us." We were to the "fore" every minute, and everybody present was made aware of the fact, as may be surmised as this story unfolds.

The Ten Year Reunion

Our twice-postponed ten-year reunion was held at the Straitsmouth Inn, Rockport, Mass., on June 9, 10 and 11. The long

looked for day dawned bright and fair—*Not*. The rain fell and the winds blew, and beat upon a dauntless little group of '04 men who gathered at the Engineers Club at 2 p. m. on that date. Not a man who had said he would go at that time failed to show up, and presently Dave Sutton drove away with Hayden, Hiller and Gould in his car. Mert Emerson followed with Jack Draper and Don Galusha, and a lot of luggage. The first battalion was completed by Kalmus accompanied by Ed. Parker and Steve.

The only casualties to the first battalion occurred when Mert Emerson and Kalmus both were "pinched" on the Revere Beach Parkway, because they did not know which side was the "right" side. All hands arrived at the inn by 6 o'clock. The weather continued to be rainy, varied by showers and rain, together with some fog, and northeast gales. While we were having supper, a loud roar announced the arrival of a flying squadron piloted by "Cy" Ferris in his trusty Buick, the crew consisting of "Tammy" Rockwood, and "Volts" Ovington, the inventor of "Vitalait," all of whom immediately helped us to finish up an excellent meal.

The first indication that '04 was to be very prominent during the next few days was brought out by the presence, in Rockport Harbor, of the superdreadnoughts *New York* and *Delaware*, sent there by the United States Government to welcome us. Some people insist that the ships were there to protect the town during our stay, but any disinterested member of '04 will tell you that such was not the case.

After supper, we congregated around the piano and sang (?) all the Tech favorites out of Walter Humphrey's song book. Rockwood and Kalmus alternated as chauffeur of the piano. Charlie Haynes was unable to be present and we certainly missed his silver tenor when we tried any vocal work. After the regular guests of the inn had retired to try to sleep, we gathered about the big fireplace and swapped yarns until bed-time. A weather observation was made by Gould, just before retiring and he reported "Rain and northeast gales."

The first act of everyone Saturday morning was to rush to the window to survey the weather, and without exception, everyone found the same kind, namely "Rain."

At breakfast, "Volts" advised us what items on the bill of fare contained the most heat units and we all took his advice, as there were no fires in the inn, except in the kitchen. Soon after breakfast, Turgeon came in afoot from Rockport village, and said that it was raining, which surprised us all very much.

About 10 o'clock, we decided to go to Gloucester and hunt up a bowling alley, so the automobiles were run out of the garage (this operation consisted of backing them out of a fog-bank) and we all piled in and set sail.

The best bowling alley in Gloucester was being cleaned up

for the regular Saturday afternoon business, but after some arguing, the proprietor saw it was useless to oppose the will of our class, and we hired the whole place. After rolling some practise strings, two five-man teams were picked under the leadership of Hiller and Rockwood. Two strings were rolled, both of which were won by Rockwood's team, the scores being as follows:

Rockwood's team			Hiller's team		
	1st	2d		1st	2d
Kalmus,	80	78	Emerson,	73	64
Stevens,	76	63	Ovington,	55	78
Parker,	83	72	Hiller,	84	83
Draper,	69	73	Ferris,	74	69
Rockwood,	75	75	Hayden,	68	63
	<hr/>	<hr/>		<hr/>	<hr/>
	383	361		354	357

On completion of the bowling, it was time to think about returning to the inn, as dinner time was approaching. Steve remained behind in the bowling alley, copying the score and settling with the proprietor. When he reached the street, not an '04 man was to be seen, except Gus Munster, who had just driven in from Boston, and had stopped when he saw the fleet of '04 machines, tied up to the curbstone. After some searching the gang was located in one of those resorts which are furnished with a long counter about breast high, and every man had his right foot on the celebrated brass rail. This ceremony over, some members made sundry purchases of "original packages" after which we all embarked for the voyage back to the inn.

On arriving there, we found Gunn and Vosbury had arrived in Gunn's machine, as well as Charley Stebbins, Tompkins and Bernie Blum. The "original packages" were immediately conveyed to Room 15 (occupied during the night by Steve and Jack Draper and by the rest of the crowd at odd times) and the new arrivals made welcome.

A. P. Porter (the late Mr. Porter) was scheduled to leave Boston with Currier Lang at the same time as Gunn, but at dinner time nothing had been seen or heard of them. However, before the meal was finished they arrived, and were rushed to Room 15 where restoratives were applied, and they were able to do justice to the meal.

After dinner, it was found that the rain had ceased and all hands adjourned to the Rockport Country Club for golf and baseball.

Tammy Rockwood, Dave Sutton, Porter, and Ferris played one full round of golf, but lost their score cards in the rain which began again before they finished. "Tammy" says it was considerably below "Bogey" although he doesn't know just how much.

Ed Parker and Steve played four holes, their score for that number of holes being in the neighborhood of 150, when it began to rain, and they showed what kind of golfers they were by quitting. During this time the remainder of the crowd perpetrated what

they termed a ball game. No score was turned in, nor record made of the personnel of the teams, so that event is lost to history. Those who participated, however, probably remembered it for a few days anyway. Don Galusha, who had just recovered from a severe illness and so was unable to take part in athletics, explored the club-house and discovered a real furnace with a real fire in it. This was much appreciated by everybody, and we all got dried out a bit.

On our return to the inn, more new arrivals were found in C. J. Emerson, Haley, Charley Homer, Roberts, and Reg Wentworth, and about 5 o'clock, Comstock arrived all alone, and in order to give him a proper welcome, Room 15 was again fully occupied and a rousing reception held until supper time.

At supper Saturday night twenty-eight were present and during the evening Todd came in from Portland, Maine, making the total number present at the ten-year reunion, twenty-nine. During the evening the plans for the Nantasket stunt were elaborated and Ovington entertained us for hours with card tricks; magic and all sorts of stunts.

Sunday morning was fair and we saw the sun for the first time during our stay. Bernie Blum was obliged to leave before breakfast so the whole twenty-nine of us did not meet at the table once. After breakfast, many snap shots were taken, and then the fellows began to head for Boston and at dinner time only fourteen were left.

The ten-year reunion was an unqualified success in spite of most horrible weather and every one present had a bully good time and vowed that they would not miss the next one.

Class Dinner—City Club, June 12

The first occasion of the big Reunion, for the class to get together, was at the class dinner, which was held in the main banquet hall on the ninth floor of the City Club. Sixty places had been reserved for the class of 1904 at six round tables seating ten each. By the time dinner was served, seventy-five classmates had put in an appearance, but by seizing a table assigned to 1903 which was not occupied by that class, and by sitting close at others, all were accommodated successfully. The dinner was well served and fully satisfactory to the inner man, but more pleasing than the dinner was the opportunity which it provided for meeting old friends who had not been seen since graduation.

The smoker following the class dinners, was a huge success, and although the great club house was crowded to such an extent that it was somewhat difficult to move around, no one in the crowd minded it a bit. This was really an '04 affair, for Mert Emerson was in charge of all the arrangements for it.

After the smoker, all the classes marched to the Rogers Building, and our class, under Charley Homer, as marshal, participated in

the farewell to that old building, so rich in memories to all Tech men who ever attended exercises there, or sunned themselves on its broad granite steps.

Nantasket—June 13

According to orders of the marshal, the class assembled in Fort Hill square at 9.15, 85 strong, accompanied by almost as many wives and sweethearts. The men wore white felt hats, blue coats, and white flannel trousers. Arm bands, in the class colors of red and black, were pinned on the left arm, and squawking balloons, small automobile horns, and whistles were distributed. Our mascot, the stilt man, was there, and the Naval Brigade Band, to escort us to Rowe's wharf to take the boat.

Promptly at 9.30 the class started for the wharf and the following newspaper clippings describe the impression we made.

Boston Globe, June 13:

And then band music coming from Atlantic avenue announced the star class so far as uniforms went—the class of 1904.

Leading the blue and white line of graduates of 1904 was a drum-major who stood 10 feet 6 inches (on stilts, apparently). Behind him were Naval Brigade musicians and 50 or more volunteer alumni racketers. The men wore white felt hats, blue coats and white trousers. There were women in the line, too, and all came to a halt, while 100 or more cameras, big and little, clicked their approval of the display.

For some unexplained reason the '04 men all carried yardsticks. "Going to measure our capacity for fun, perhaps" was as near as Marshal C. L. Homer would come to revealing the secret. While the men held the yardsticks at attention, the women shouldered the umbrellas.

Boston American, June 13:

The class of '04 wearing white felt hats, white trousers and blue serge coats, came aboard, headed by a band and a drum major on stilts and the following "sassy" placard

"'04 TOWERS OVER ALL"

The '04 men esteemed themselves, too, because they included two who had come the longest distance to the Golden Jubilee. These were H. K. Richardson, who started last February on an 11,000 mile journey from Chengtu, which is 2,000 miles in the mysterious interior of China, in order to connect with the Tech racket. The other long distance medal man was Hubert Merryweather, who came 8,274 miles from Coquimbo, Chile.

Boston Journal, June 14:

The class of 1904 made a bigger showing, marching from Fort Hill square, with as many women in line as there were men. A giant on stilts proclaiming by a "sandwich" he wore that "1904 Towers Above Them All."

Boston Globe, June 14:

'04 was there with an elaborate outfit—a big band, a giant on stilts, who is often seen on the street in Boston—and a big bunch of enthusiasts with white felt hats, dark coats and white trousers.

The secret of the yardsticks can now be revealed safely. The gigantic member of '04, in everyday life is employed by the Moxie Company to advertise their product. In order to kill two birds

with one stone, he brought along a big bundle of Moxie canes in the shape of yardsticks and handed them around at the rendezvous in Fort Hill square.

Once on the boat, we surrounded the band on the forward deck, and during the trip down Stevens renewed his freshman days, by officiating at the bass drum, while Charley Homer conducted the band.

Sam Perkins, the Kite King, was subsidized for the day by '04 and flew kites from the steamer, the kites bearing aloft "Old Glory" and a huge red and black 1904 banner, signifying our presence.

On arrival at Nantasket, the ladies proceeded at once to the grandstand, while we fell in line behind the band and marched to our place in the parade up the beach, following which we obtained our box lunches and joined the ladies to sample the contents. We made a fine appearance in the parade and excited much favorable comment from the spectators.

High over the grandstand floated the kites bearing the national flag and our class banner, informing all present that we were still on hand. Later, Perkins attempted to send up his man-carrying kites with an '04 representative in the seat, but the wind was not strong enough.

Ovington secured a hydro-aeroplane which was to bear '04 banners and to drop 15,000 cards bearing our numerals, and thoughtfully megaphoned this fact to the grandstand, so that when the 'plane appeared in the distance, the cry went up "Here comes '04's aeroplane." The 'plane circled over the beach and then landed over in Back River, to take aboard the banners and the cards, but unfortunately, had engine trouble and was unable to get started again until the stunts were over and the crowd on their way home, so that a very pretty spectacle was spoiled.

After lunch, we got together and put the finishing touches on our stunt, which went off without a hitch.

Our stunt was intended to convey the idea that the game of golf cannot be played without paying due honor to our class, by calling "Four" (fore).

The class marched into the arena, headed by a Scotch bagpiper in full regalia. He was followed by a "foursome" made up of the stilt man, as the biggest golfer; Hiller, Jr., as the littlest golfer; Dave Sutton, as the golfer who cares only for golf and not for his appearance; and "Tammy" Rockwood, as the golfer who prides himself on his style. Following them were the rest of the class, half as golfers, and half as caddies. Under the leadership of Homer, the class yell was given

Nineteen Four M. I. T.

M C M I V

Four Four M. I. T.

FORE FORE, FORE

and on the last "FORE" the golfers drove tennis balls, marked with our numerals into the grandstand.

It was entirely different from any other stunt and was done to perfection, evoking considerable applause. We succeeded in getting it over early in the program, and our part being finished, we settled down to enjoy the others, which we did to the utmost, and finally boarded the boat for home, tired and sunburned, but happy.

The Grand Banquet

The closing event of the Reunion was, of course, the big banquet, with telephone connections all over the United States. The banquet was fine, but everyone's mind was more occupied with what was to follow, so that the edible portion of the feast was dispatched with slight interest.

'04 was again very much in evidence. Only 26 men had signified their intention to attend, when sending back the cards sent out by the secretary, but 40 were seated together at the '04 section and there were doubtless others scattered around the hall. The first outburst of '04 enthusiasm came when it was announced that the long distance cup had been awarded to H. K. Richardson, '04, who came back from China. As one classmate put it, "He had to win, because he was so far away that if he had been any farther away he would have been nearer home."

When the telephone roll call was going on, Holbrook, '04, answered from Urbana, Illinois, followed by Holcombe, '04, at St. Louis, and to cap the climax, Goddard, '04, acted as cheer leader, and led the nation-wide cheers, from New York City. No other cheer-leader ever led a cheering section covering so many square miles.

And so the Golden Jubilee came to an end, with an '04 man leading the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" by Tech men and women, all over the United States.

Retrospect

On looking back over the celebration, the secretary feels that the class should be exceedingly proud of its participation in it. We won the long distance cup, we had the runner-up for the long distance cup, we were well represented at the telephone banquet, and we turned out more men than we expected for every event during the Reunion. Let no one ever say again that the class of 1904 has no Tech spirit.

1905.

GROSVENOR D'W. MARCY, *Sec.*, 246 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.
CHARLES W. HAWKES, *Asst. Sec.*, 246 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

One o'clock Friday, June 9, found an enthusiastic group of '05 men on Rogers steps in spite of a strong Scotch mist, which broke into a rain every now and then for variety. Hardly a man had been deterred by the weather, however, and Barnes, Barnd, Dissel, Farrington, Goodale, Lord, Marcy, Rhodes and Stevenson all had their machines tightly side curtained, waiting at the curb. The start was made shortly before two o'clock after giving a cheer for Rogers and a class yell for Ike Litchfield, who came down to see us off.

Besides the above mentioned were Roy Allen, John Ayer, Barlow, Coffin, Crowell, Fisher, Goldthwait, Gouinlock, Green, Harrington, Hawkes, Helpern, Johnson, Johnston, Jones, Merrill, Niditch, Prescott, Steel, Strickland and Tufts. Ball joined the procession at Mattapan bringing Danforth in his machine. Andy Fisher had provided bright orange '05 pennants, so we made quite a gay procession, although each machine was turned into a snug little smoking compartment in which we journeyed in jolly groups to Plymouth. Charlie Hawkes, as custodian of the class bugle, blew it at every opportunity, and let everyone on the way and, later on, Cape Cod, know that '05 was on the map.

We expected to meet Bob McLean and Bill Spalding at Plymouth, but as they had evidently gone on we simply paused for George Jones to snap the bunch on the Rock, and started on again. Below Plymouth we stopped to help pull out an auto which had skidded into the fence, and narrowly escaped turning turtle with a bunch of '97 men bound for Sagamore. No one was hurt, however, and the machine only slightly damaged.

A stop at a road house for hot coffee and sandwiches delayed us slightly, so we arrived at West Barnstable just in time to pick up Doc Lewis and Wiggins who had come down by train.

We reached the West Bay Inn at Osterville about 7.15, finding McLean and Spalding already there, and were certainly in shape to appreciate the good supper which was soon ready for us. About the second course, Andy Fisher was interrupted in a stump speech for Hughes by a telegram from Roosevelt demanding that he cease making false statements about him. This suggested a call for the married men to stand up. The response was so general that it was suggested that the single men would be easier to count. We were all somewhat surprised to learn that there were only three bachelors in the whole crowd.

Next, those having children were asked to rise, the count being 29. Those having only one were told to sit down, and cheer the 18 fathers of two or more. Then the fathers of two only had to sit,

leaving Green, Strickland and Wiggins standing. Wiggins was the only one surviving the next call, and the record went to him, as the father of four girls.

A roll call by courses showed ten Course II men, seven for Course III, six Course X, five Course V, four Course VI, three Course I, and one apiece for IV and XII. Twenty men were following the line of work studied at Tech.

A challenge from the class of 1907, encamped nine miles away at West Yarmouth, to play a game of baseball, was read. Among other things it expressed consideration for the infirmities of age to be expected after the tenth reunion, and offered to tenderly care for and put to bed any members of '05 who might be overcome by exertion "or any other cause whatsoever." Bill Green was appointed to draft a fitting reply, which he did with the aid of Jim Barnes, Prince Crowell, *et al*, to the effect that we "Accepted with scorn, and would send our Second Team over for practise, '07 being a weasel word that took the defi out of any defiance." This was sent by telephone while they were at supper.

About this time Bobbie Burns and Walter Clarke blew in, having come from Providence in Burns' machine. While they were being warmed and fed, a Baby Show was called for in the music room. Everyone had been told to bring pictures of his family, and these were numbered and properly exhibited, a vote being taken by number for the best looking. The winners were Miss Anne Damon Fisher, daughter of Andrew Standpat Fisher, 13 months old; and the group of Misses Alta, Kathleen, Ruth and Virginia Wiggins. Then the names were attached to all the pictures and they were left on exhibition.

The rest of the evening (and part of the morning) was spent in congenial groups, around Ball at the piano, playing whist or poker, chatting around the big fireplace, or in waterproofing the system against the cold wet rain outside. Bed-time ranged from 11 p. m. to 2 a. m.

Saturday morning was still misty, but not enough to hurt. Zeke Coffin and Charlie Johnson got busy right after breakfast issuing the uniforms, which were the regular Navy "working whites," which by a bright idea and good work on Zeke's part we were able to rent from the Naval Militia. Everybody got some kind of a fit, mostly good, some apoplectic from trying to get into a middy blouse three sizes too small. The first size-card Zeke got called for a forty-inch waist and a twenty-seven-inch leg, all on the same pants. The committee threw up its hands, with the fervently expressed conviction that there "warn't no such man in the Navy." As the fellows squirmed into their uniforms all at once the effect was much like a popper full of popcorn, bursting into white.

The Stunt Committee here tried to practise the stunt, but after one or two efforts, wisely decided to practise the committee first, retiring to sit as a board of strategy while the rest scattered to play

golf, tennis, or to practise with the "Second Team" under Captain Crowell for the ball game with '07, thus taking up the rest of the morning.

Saturday arrivals were Eichler, Hool, Kenway and Whitney on the morning train, and Buff, Dickerman and Bruce Hill on the afternoon train. Charlie Boggs blew in about noon by auto.

During lunch we called up '07 to say that there would be no rain checks, and that we would be right over to show them how to play ball. An account of the game follows, by our sporting editor.

EXTRA! '05 WALLOPS '07, 14 to 3 EXTRA!

BY "ZEKE" COFFIN

"'07 had indicated at an early date that they would like to play ball with us during the outing. Upon our arrival we found a formal challenge in extremely impudent language for so young a class. At Prince Crowell's suggestion we ignored the phraseology and gave them the opportunity to associate with their betters, by sending our Second Team, suitably reënforced and escorted by the rest of the class in automobiles, to West Yarmouth.

"With a basket of sand for the pitcher and a sweating keg at third, the game was started in a drizzling rain. Si Moody for '07 was in the pitchers' box. Generous '05 did not really humiliate him, while on our side Sid Strickland had everything, and generally retired our opponents one, two, three, mostly by strikeouts, until Bruce Hill just arriving from Pittsburgh relieved him. Bruce had so much real smoke that hits simply could not be made. It was too bad. The one-sided score robbed not a little glory from Prince Crowell's marvelous work on bases and behind the bat, Wiggins' three-bagger and several hair-trigger double plays.

"Six innings yielded 14 runs for us to 3 for '07. Stud Leavell and Bob Lord were noble umpires. Glaring errors of judgment were scrupulously equalized at the next opportunity. Seven's hospitality was delightful and we hope modesty properly concealed our pride in victory."

Hoarsely hilarious, we returned to Osterville, and discussed the fine exhibition of baseball put up by our "Second Team." Truly the spirit which put '05 twice on the Field Day Cup yet lives.

That night we had a "Shore dinner" that would have been a "Clambake" had the weather allowed. Steamed clams, chowder, fried lobster and all the other fixings never tasted better. At this, as at the other meals and in between, we were reminded of our classmate Burkhardt, who had thoughtfully sent two barrels of bottled beer as his contribution, although he unfortunately could not be with us.

Saturday evening, right after dinner, the whole crowd gathered around the big fireplace in the living-room, for an experience which every man present will remember as long as he lives. We called

it a "Spot Light Stunt," for each man was supposed in turn to be in the spot light, as he rose and told what had happened to him, and what he had done since graduation. For three solid hours a pin drop could have been heard except for the frequent applause, for never was a more interesting crowd of fellows able to talk one after the other in a less self-conscious way before a more understanding audience. And seldom has a more varied and comprehensive cross-section of American industry been represented by a group of those actively in the constructive heart of each branch. Each story was a simple, straight-forward narrative of events, though frequently it remained for a man's friends to fill in things he was too modest to mention. Many, as they got warmed up, would go into semi-technical descriptions of problems that had been tackled and overcome, and the beauty about such an audience was that it could follow and appreciate where an ordinary crowd would fail to grasp. When it was over we all fell quiet for a little while. We had been more than intensely interested, we had been impressed with the collective spirit of a group of men doing real things of which we each could feel a part. I believe we all did a lot of internal growing right there, and appreciated as never before that it is a privilege to be a Tech man. If "Mr. Smith" could have been present he would not have lowered his estimate of Technology.

A reaction from the serious spell set in shortly, when Prince Crowell and George Jones got the crowd started doing the most ridiculous stunts. The mystifying "Feather in the Ring," the "Horseback Tug-of-War" and the embarrassing feat of the "Broom and Tumbler" are too good to give away here, as many of the fellows who saw them for the first time will want to spring them on their unsuspecting friends. These and others kept the crowd up until the wee sma' hours, when most of us went to bed, except the poker ring, who wanted to give Niditch a chance to square up for the night before.

Sunday morning hesitated, rained a little, thought better of it and then cleared off beautifully, just to show that it could. The Stunt Committee were prepared for practise, and kept all hands jumping for half an hour after breakfast. A few disappeared with their golf clubs and the tennis fans proceeded to finish up the tournament. Eichler and Farrington beat Ayer and Hool in the doubles. In singles, Ayer defeated Hool, Eichler beat Farrington, and in the finals Eichler won from Ayer, giving him undisputed title to the class championship.

The following account of the baseball game is from the local newspaper:—

"The '05 camp at Osterville was enlivened by a ball game between a team headed by Home-Run Hill and Never-die Niditch. Hill had the alternating team and Niditch the direct current team. The alternating won by a vote of 11 to 10. Most of the men

played in the infield but a few caddies were sent out in the long grass on the edge of a swamp to locate the high flies.

"Hill distinguished himself by making a real home run and several more home-runs were chalked up, due to the inability of the baseman to throw the ball or to hold it.

"Marcy made one home-run in four installments. He found it necessary to lie down and rest on each base, but in each case on finding the ball still being thrown wildly, from base to base, without regard to race, color or previous servitude, he would get up and complete another installment.

"Helpern distinguished himself by working at clearing through the brush in time to catch two flies in the extreme outfield, the result of which was promptly telephoned to the team headquarters located near the home plate.

"The game was followed by a swim in the surf to celebrate a very close victory."—GEO. B. JONES, *Associate Sporting Editor*.

This left everybody in the mood for a swim, so we piled into the ever handy automobiles, and went over to the outer beach, for a surf bath. The surf was conspicuous by its absence, but we had a delightful swim, foot races, etc., *au naturel*, and got back with a real appetite for dinner. The sun, which had been encouraged at its first bashful appearance by the regular '05 yell to come out and be one of us, here disappeared again in a rainy haze.

A short formal business meeting of the class of 1905 was held right after dinner. The minutes of the previous meeting, held June 4, 1907, were read and approved. The secretary-treasurer's financial report was read and accepted pending the report of the Auditing Committee. Messrs. Strickland and Steel were elected as Auditing Committee. George Jones was elected toastmaster for the class dinner. A nominating committee was elected, consisting of Messrs. Lord, Coffin and Fisher. The meeting adjourned, a rousing cheer for the West Bay Inn was given, and all but half a dozen golf enthusiasts climbed into the tightly curtained autos, and left Osterville as we found it, wet but happy.

No account of the '05 Ten-Year Camp would be complete without recording and repeating the sincere vote of thanks that everyone present gave to the committee, Coffin, Dissel and Strickland, who, with the help of the other Boston men, arranged for a time that those who were fortunate enough to be there will never forget.

Saturday it had been planned for the wives of visiting '05 men to take an auto trip to Gloucester and along the North Shore. The weather being unpropitious, our classmate Mildred Wheeler Thompson, who was in charge of the arrangements, quickly provided an alternative program of lunch at the Women's City Club, followed by a theatre party to see "The Princess Pat" which was much enjoyed by all. Mrs. Thompson also arranged for the '05 ladies to sit together at the ladies' banquet, and did much to add to the pleasure of the Reunion.

The rest of the doings were much mixed up with the general program, which is fully described elsewhere. The Stunt Committee spent the available portions of Monday at the secretary's office, which looked like a cross between a sign shop and a battle-axe factory. Monday evening we held our class dinner at the City Club. One hundred and six men sat down, and unfortunately the City Club did not have a single room large enough for us, so we had to divide the main dining-room with '04, which resulted in much noise and confusion, so several stunts could not be pulled off as planned. George Jones presided, and called on Prince Crowell to present the prizes to the winners in the Baby Show as announced at camp, which he did in an apt and humorous speech, Fisher and Wiggins responding for their proud progeny. A report of the nominating committee was called and Chairman Lord stated that they had no report to make. Beyond this point the secretary's recollection of the dinner is very hazy, for something happened which completely removed him from all thoughts of time and place. Sid Strickland started in on what the secretary thought was a report of the Auditing Committee, but which seemed to last longer and appeared more enthusiastic than the modest bank balance warranted, even if the vouchers were found to be all right. Strickland was in the middle of the hall, and the before mentioned noise prevented the secretary from hearing what was said, so his astonishment was complete when the speaker presented him for the class with a beautiful Swiss watch. Really, fellows (this editorial third person business is getting awkward), I was so flabbergasted I could not half express my delight and appreciation. The watch will be a most treasured possession, and will be handed down to my children and my children's children. I want to state now the high honor I have felt in being secretary of 1905. Any effort has been instantly repaid many times over by the cordial coöperation of everyone who could coöperate, and by the delightful friendships that keeping in touch with so many splendid fellows has led to. At meetings of the Council, gatherings of class secretaries, or in talking with men of other classes anywhere, they invariably concede the records set by '05 with the remark, "Well, you have a corking crowd in your class, anyhow!" Which is the plain unvarnished truth.

John Ayer reported informally for the committee on the Ten-Year Book, saying that so nearly all have sent in their blanks that it would be a pity to print before we get the rest, so as few men as possible will be represented by gaps. He stated that the average of 244 sealed income returns is \$3,491.14, the man halfway down the list getting \$2,800. If the men who have not sent in information sheets will do it now it will be possible to get the book out by early Fall.

Tuesday was made especially for Stunt Day at Nantasket. '05 men who did not get their uniforms at Camp met at Hotel Ross-

more, across the street from Rowe's wharf, which vicinity began shortly to look like the deck of a man o' war. The bulk of our crowd got on the last boat, and spent the trip down getting acquainted with each other's wives, parading around the boat, and in following Jim Barnes' able lead in various vocal exercises. At the beach we found the rest of the crowd, quickly lined up in the parade, and proudly marched up the beach behind Marshal Barnes and our class boy, James P., Jr. As our white clad ranks passed the grandstand, pennants at salute, we were rewarded by a magnificent cheer led by the '05 ladies. Before falling out, the uninitiated were briefly instructed in the stunt by their squad leaders, and told to report right after lunch down the beach. General Jones put the crowd rapidly through the evolutions, showing marked tactical ability, while Bill Green and his helpers on the "props" assembled the "42 Centimetre Gun" which Clarke Warren had made for us in his Chicago factory.

We were quickly in shape to report, and so won early position in the stunts. The stunt may be briefly described for those who were not there as "The Capture of Fort Diplomacy." Entering in order, at the double quick in single file with group intervals of twenty paces, were first Spalding, Buff and Stevenson, labelled "Faculty" and carrying a "Diploma" six feet long, then successive groups of six, headed by Dissel, Ball, Crowell and Johnston, respectively, who at a signal defiled at right angles to the grandstand, and proceeded to dig themselves in with toy shovels. It then appeared that the defenders of the freshman, sophomore, junior and senior trenches bore signs on their backs inscribed with the more deadly subjects of each year, such as "Descrip," "Physics," "Applied," etc. About this time the rest of the mob appeared, and with cheerful abandon hurled itself at the freshman trench. The academic defenders produced huge battle axes, inscribed "F," "D" and "FF" with which they more than decimated the advancing horde. The carnage was truly frightful, nearly half of the attackers being left dead on the ground while the survivors sat on the prostrate defenders to get their wind. At this point the 42 cm. gun came up in support, displayed a "Petition to the Faculty" which was rammed into the gun, and disappeared as a skyrocket, never to be heard of more. General Jones blew his whistle, the sophomore trench was rushed and won with bloody losses, which was repeated with variations at the junior trench. The heavy artillery moved up in support at each trench, continuing to belch out Faculty petitions, which must have come down around the Atlantic House. The gun, on a three-wheeled carriage, required four men to drag it and in breaking through the *melée* at one trench, ran squarely over one fellow's head, who rolled over to remark that he was "Not *really* dead, you know." Rhodes was in charge of the "Summer School Hospital Tent" and was careful to see that the wounded brought

in by the stretcher bearers who were only wet on one side were deposited on the other side in the wet sand. At the junior trench, a messenger from the Faculty decorated Jim Barnes with the "Order of the Charlie Cross" for conspicuous gallantry, but it didn't help Jim any, for he died at the senior trench with the rest of the crowd, except Hool, Strickland, McLean, Gouinlock, Barlow and Jones, who advanced before the Faculty. When they lined up it appeared they bore letters on their breasts spelling G-R-E-A-S-Y, and on the right about to face the Faculty the word G-R-I-N-D-S appeared. The Faculty rose, presented the diploma to the victors, collectively; the spirit of Ike Litchfield summoned the fallen heroes into the "Alumni Association" which lined up on the beach and saluted as the conquerors countermarched before the grandstand, gave the '05 yell, and marched off to triumphal music.

Our wives' statement that it was the best stunt of the day was naturally discounted, though appreciated, until it was backed up by the opinion of many celebrated persons, who will not be quoted here lest they might inadvertently have made similar statements to other classes. Certainly ours went off like clockwork, had a point and snap to it, and was good fun for everyone concerned. The class owes much to George Jones, who originated the idea and to Bill Green who helped him work it out, and to Ros Davis who was the other member of the Stunt Committee but was unfortunately unable to be present (because of a serious operation undergone by his wife, from which we learn she is recovering nicely).

Thus ends the account of the special '05 doings at the Reunion, except to note that 126 '05 men were registered. Of the banquet, its wonders and enthusiasm, of the magnificent pageant, let others write who can fitly describe them. We have learned that Tech men can not only do big things, but can do them in an artistic way. No man can have attended that Reunion without benefit to himself, without increased pride, enthusiasm and belief in Technology.

1906

C. F. W. WETTERER, *Sec.*, 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
JAMES W. KIDDER, *Asst. Sec.*, 50 Oliver Street, Boston, Mass.

In the following paragraphs no attempt will be made to cover the general features of the Reunion, but we will try and give some notes on class activities during the three days for the benefit of those who were unable to be present.

Class headquarters were established in a room at the Hotel Oxford on Huntington avenue. This room was opened Saturday morning and proved to be a convenient rendezvous for '06 men during the entire celebration. The first man to register exclusive of the members of the committee was J. H. Polhemus, Course III. The headquarters were kept open through Wednesday and the

registraton list showed 98 men who had dropped in at one time or another. A glance at the registration showed that the '06 men returned from all over the country. A. E. Wells came from California, Guy Ruggles, III, registered from Miami, Ariz., "Wee" Williams signed up from Salt Lake City while Ira Banash and Phil Sadtler came from Chicago. Berlines, Evans and Newton had the honor of being the three coming from another country, as they reported from Montreal.

The program was so complete during the three days of the celebration that the men did not have much time to loaf around headquarters, but Saturday afternoon it proved to be quite a popular place, and most of that time the room was filled with '06 men renewing acquaintances and swapping experiences.

The class dinner was held at the American House Monday night, June 12. We were originally slated for the City Club with the other classes, but the club altered their arrangements to make provision for the club members. The American House seemed like old times as it was the scene of our senior dinner in 1906.

The dinner was scheduled for 6.00 o'clock, but the men were rather slow in arriving and a thorough search of the hotel including the bar was necessary before they could all be corralled in to the dining-room. On entering the men were presented with paper hats these being assigned in accordance with four classifications. The single men were given white hussar hats; the married with no children green witch hats; those with one or two children a green hat of unique design and those with a family of more than two children were presented with orange fezzes. The decorative effect of these hats which was apparent, individually as well as collectively, added a great deal to the festivities. Before being seated Toastmaster Ralph Patch invited all to partake of a toast to "dear old M. I. T.," this toast apparently being in the form of a "Bryan Cocktail." On being raised to the lips, however, it seemed loath to leave the glass and investigation proved it to be made of gelatine with a film of grape juice on top. The joke was enjoyed by all especially the man whose nose was dyed a brilliant crimson by coming in contact with the surface of the concoction.

A count of heads at the dinner showed 97 men present not including our honorary classmate Dean Burton. The following telegram sent from Pittsfield by A. E. Wells was received during the dinner:

En route to Tech from California. Delayed. Will miss class dinner. Greetings to class.

The men were seated at round tables, the head table being occupied by the dean and the members of the class reunion committee. Music was furnished by an orchestra of three pieces and various forms of entertainment were provided. In the

course of the evening the toastmaster announced that a gift would be made to the dean and a large box was brought in by two of the hotel attendants and placed upon the head table. Thereupon Miss Pauline Mason, a young lady of 8 or 9 years, broke through the side of the box, executed a dainty dance and rendered a Tech song written especially for the occasion. Her sweet appearance and extremely graceful dancing made a decided hit. At the conclusion of her initial feature she was escorted to the platform where she gave further exhibition of her grace and skill. One of the features which were enjoyed especially by the single men were the songs by Miss Gertrude Carlyle, who wove her way among the tables singing sweetly and alluringly, the whole crowd joining with her in the choruses.

During the latter part of the dinner Wetterer spoke of the class stunt and outlined the parts the men would play on the following day. The opportunity was taken to rehearse the song which had been written as a part of the class stunt and all joined in the singing with a great deal of enthusiasm. As a fitting conclusion to the dinner we were pleased to have a few remarks from Dean Burton who told us how the good influence of our deportment as freshmen had so moulded his attitude towards Tech students in general that it is contemplated to have no proctors in the student dormitories which are being erected upon the new site.

The dinner was over about 8.15 when the men wended their way towards the City Club for the Reunion smoker, where, although late in arriving, '06 made its presence felt. When we got there the place seemed to be in a state of riotous rough-house. We do not flatter ourselves that we added very much to the bedlam as the crowd already on hand seemed to be doing a finished job, however, we did indulge in the pleasant pastime of circling about the hall with lock-step and '06 yells and in spite of the opposition which often was very strenuous we completed the circuit of the place several times.

The program did not call for assembling by classes at the conclusion of the smoker for the march to Rogers. By the aid of our class hats, however, no difficulty was encountered in getting together and we had at least six full lines of twelve men each as our contribution to the procession.

Tuesday found the crowd assembled at Nantasket. Our class made a good appearance in the parade of classes, the white hats with blue and white bands setting off our natural beauty to good advantage. The column was led by Wetterer who demonstrated that the ten years had detracted nothing from his military bearing. Ned Rowe bore the colors and there were about 100 men in line. After lunch the class assembled again for carrying out the stunt which occurred after about one third of the program had been run off. The following is a brief outline of our stunt. As the opening feature Wetterer and Hallowell carried on a set of signs which were

displayed at intervals to explain the proceedings to the audience. The first showed the title of the stunt which was

MACLAURIN
INITIATES A
TRIUMPH

Bob Rose as President Rogers and John Monaghan as a Massachusetts legislator of the early sixties then proceeded into the arena, President Rogers selecting the site in accordance with his grant from the Legislature. Ned Rowe as Doctor Walker, one of the early donors of the Institute, then came on accompanied by a canvas reproduction of the Rogers Building, which was carried by men on the inside. The structure was made of canvas cubical in shape but open at the top, each side measuring 10 feet square and it presented a very faithful reproduction of the Rogers Building. This having been deposited upon the site, Kidder, as President Maclaurin, and Farwell masked as the mysterious Mr. Smith, and carrying a money bag with \$3,500,000 written thereon, approached the building and Mr. Smith threw his money bag up over the side into the enclosure. Next came Stewart Coey at the head of the "Alumni Donors," represented by the class as a whole, and carrying another bag, marked "Alumni Contributions \$1,500,000." This was thrown into the old building and immediately the hinged canvas unfolded, displaying a most beautiful panorama of the new buildings 40 feet long and 10 feet high. In conclusion the class assembled in front of the panorama and sang the following words written to the chorus of "Goodbye Girls, I'm Through" from "Chin Chin":

Nineteen Six is here,
From distant zones we're come,
To greet the old Stute dear,
In this its grand new home,
For future years to prove,
As great as those just past,
Every Tech man must be true,
M. I. T., M. I. T. may thy glory last.

The manner in which the audience applauded the stunt showed that it was well received and we pride ourselves that it was a good one, being dignified, appropriate and original. Unfortunately the stunt of the class of 1911 involved the same idea of developing the new buildings out of the old, but as the two classes were widely separated on the program and as the execution of each was unique neither stunt suffered appreciably by the production of the other.

A good number of the men were present at the dedication exercises. In the march with the other classes Jimmie Kidder acted as marshal and we were honored to have as our right of line Mrs. Hammerstrom (Anna M. Cederholm, V) and Miss Eleanor Manning, IV.

At the great Reunion banquet on Wednesday evening nearly

fifty '06 men were present. This was a fitting climax to the three days' celebration. It seemed good to hear four '06 men answering from Western cities at the telephone roll call. During the evening we had an opportunity to sing our stunt song when the orchestra struck up "Goodbye Girls, I'm Through."

All 1906 men should feel proud of the showing which the class made during the Reunion for it was evident that the enthusiasm of undergraduate days when once revived had not suffered by its ten years of apparent slumber.

The class Ten-Year Book, as compiled by Jack Norton and Mrs. Norton, was off the press in time to be at the class headquarters. Considering the fact that the book was not thought of until the first of the year much credit should be given Jack for his work in this connection. Unfortunately only about 40 per cent of the men filled out the information blanks which were sent out to collect data for the book, but such data as would be gleaned from these blanks were published. For those not heard from, information taken from the *Register of Former Students* was used. The class is indebted to our classmate, Charles Rich, II, who is with the Norwood Press, for rendering much assistance in connection with the printing and binding of the book. Books have been sent to all the men who replied to the information blanks.

Some of the men who had not replied bought the "Ten-Year Books" at the class headquarters at a price of \$1.00 each. We had enough printed to supply a reasonable number to those who did not reply and after paying the bills we find that they can be sold at fifty cents each. Books will be sent postpaid by J. W. Kidder upon receipt of this price. If any of the men who paid \$1.00 for the book at headquarters will make themselves known to Kidder he will be pleased to refund fifty cents. The books contain 68 pages, printed on gray paper, and are bound in stiff gray linen covers with red title making a very attractive volume which is a credit to the class. Send for one of the remaining copies before the supply is exhausted.

Notes of the Reunion

Otto Blackwell could get away from his business for but one day only, but we were glad to have him with us on Monday. Blackwell is one of the men who made possible the wonderful telephone demonstration which we enjoyed at the Symphony Hall banquet.—The way that Harold Coes went after his class hat, which somebody pinched at the smoker, indicated that he has fully recovered from his recent illness.—Delano Loring who was with us for three years at the Institute, but affiliates with '07, evidently knew where to find a good class dinner for he cast his lot with us at the American House. We were glad to see him and hope he will come again some time.

It was interesting to note what ten years had done to the personal

appearance of the men. The most common change seemed to be increased avoirdupois. In some instances this was very noticeable. We have in mind a certain gentleman by the name of Stephens whom we would back as a "White Hope" if Jess Willard had not made good.

Say what you want to about that fake cocktail at the class dinner they are to be recommended when it comes to coloring noses for it only took one of those, while a great many more are required in the case of the real thing.

Previous to the Reunion two editions of our class paper, the *Cauldron*, made their appearance. If it was in any way responsible for our showing at the Reunion it has justified its existence and we propose to not only let it live, but to see that it flourishes. In our next issue we would like to include some good photographs taken at the Reunion and of interest to the class. As a number of the class were equipped with cameras, there ought to be many pictures which could be used in the *Cauldron*. Send them in to enable the whole class to enjoy them.

A card has been received from Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Chidester announcing the arrival of Richard Spaulding Chidester on Tuesday, May 16, 1916. Congratulations to Chidester.—The following news item from the *Boston Post* of May 14 tells of the industry which Kerr has established in Plymouth. We venture a guess that Kerr will be teaching the clams to talk before long.

Plymouth has revived the clam industry on a big scale, following the work of Andrew Kerr, who reintroduced the dainty to local waters.

Three years ago Kerr asked the town voters to grant him a lease of 300 acres of the barren flats along the shore. After some difficulty and doubts the lease was granted. Today the town boasts one of the most sanitary, up-to-date clam factories in the country, employing over 100 hands. For the first time in 20 years clams are plentiful in Plymouth.

Kerr was recently granted another 100 acres. A spur track has been run into the factory, where clams are made into bouillon and are malted. Kerr has also taught the raising of clams scientifically, a seeding clam being grown in two years into a three-inch clam, the standard size.

From practical non-existence the clam industry has become one of the recognized businesses of Plymouth.

William J. Lumbert has been appointed superintendent of public works at Winthrop, Mass., for three years beginning April 1, 1916. He will have full control of the street and water departments. The following extract from a newspaper article announcing his appointment gives a good résumé of the work which he has been doing since leaving Tech:

His first work was with the metropolitan park commission, and thereafter he was employed by the Charles River basin commission; city of Louisville, Ky.; United States engineers, war department, at Boston and Jacksonville, Fla.; United States engineers, department of agriculture, Missoula, Mont.

While employed by the metropolitan park commission he was engaged in making surveys for boulevards and on construction of concrete bridges in Medford. With the Charles River basin commission he was engaged in the construction of the dam and boat locks and the marginal sewers along the Boston and Cambridge sides.

He also made an accurate survey of the Charles River, from the dam to Watertown. With the city of Louisville, Ky., he had charge of the construction of sewers and relaying of streets in one division, and also laying and relaying water mains. The sewers ranged in size from 15 to 18 inches, inside diameter, of reinforced concrete.

With the United States engineers, war department, he had charge of the work in Boston harbor on the completion of the new 35 foot channel. He was also in charge of the dredge *Florida*, from the Jacksonville office, clearing, deepening and constructing the channel in the St. John River, from Jacksonville to Sanford, at the head of steamboat navigation. With the United States engineers, department of agriculture, he had charge of the work from the Missoula, Mont., office, making surveys, steam gauging, lumber estimates, etc. With the Massachusetts highway commission he had supervision of highway construction, including the Middleton section on the Salem-Lawrence turnpike, and numerous sections of road in towns in the eastern part of the state, varying in cost from \$3,000 to \$20,000 per mile.

Charles Saville has been made director of public health for the city of Dallas, Texas, and has under him three division heads as follows: Preventive medicine and sanitation; hospital and care of sick; administration. Saville is being called upon constantly to give advice on matters pertaining to health and sanitation throughout the State of Texas.

Owing to a business trip calling him to the West, Ray J. Barber missed the Reunion. He is in the mining engineering business with offices at 88 Broad street, Boston, and reports business booming.—F. C. Lebenbaum is a member of the firm of Lebenbaum, Marx and Vigeant, architects, with offices in the Exchange Building, Chicago.—Kenneth H. Disque is manager of the American Sand and Gravel Company, Erie, Pennsylvania. The sand and gravel business is rushing at this time of the year, and for this reason Disque was unable to come on to the Reunion.—In a letter from John J. Donovan, architect in Oakland, California, he says:

I have been quite busy since coming to Oakland in 1911 building the Oakland City Hall and as architect on Oakland's new auditorium, together with four million dollars' worth of school work, all which has kept my nose pretty close to the grindstone, a spot where I desire it to be always.

Give my sincere regards to all our mutual friends, and I hope to be remembered to the '06 bunch.

1907.

BRYANT NICHOLS, *Sec.*, 10 Grand View Road, Chelsea, Mass.

HAROLD S. WONSON, *Asst. Sec.*, Waban, Mass.

The Class Reunion at West Yarmouth

Inasmuch as the big Dedication Reunion occurred this year, the officers of the class decided that it would be wise to hold the big class reunion also, although our tenth anniversary will not come until 1917. A committee consisting of Macomber, chairman, Lawrence Allen, Bryant Nichols, Packard, Richards, Robbins, Starkweather, Wires, and Wonson, was appointed by the president of the class to have charge of all details of the event. The place selected for the reunion was Hotel Englewood at West Yarmouth, Mass., located on the southern shore of Cape Cod. It turned out

to be a most happy choice, for in every particular the place was ideal for a gathering of this type. The hotel itself is a spacious and attractive building, with bright and airy rooms throughout, a specially inviting dining-room, a big reception room with a fireplace, and wide veranda. It is not directly on the beach, but the water can be seen from all parts of the building. Connected with it, and at the disposal of the class, was a large club-house, with pool and billiard tables, bowling alleys, and plenty of room for lounging and sociability. A big level field near the hotel provided room for baseball, and a tennis court afforded opportunity for that game. A garage connected with the hotel gave housing quarters for the automobiles in which some of the fellows came to the reunion. Mr. P. T. Morin, formerly chef at Hotel Somerset, Boston, is the proprietor of the hotel, and he did everything in his power to make our stay at West Yarmouth delightful in every particular. The food which he set before us was delicious and most bountiful—more than we could eat. It was served efficiently and attractively by extremely courteous and attentive waitresses. Every man who attended the reunion declared that he had had a wonderfully good time, and that Hotel Englewood was *the* place for '07.

On Thursday afternoon, June 9, Allen, Macomber, Wonson, Robbins, Nichols, and Packard went to the hotel over the road in Packard's machine. It was a drizzly, cool day, and the warm welcome given us by Mr. Morin, and the splendid dinner set before us that evening, made us feel that we had come to the right place. Chester Vose, who lives in Marion, Mass., near Yarmouth, arrived during the evening, and the time until 10.30 was spent in making plans for the coming days. Friday, June 10, proved to be another stormy, cool day. Oscar Starkweather arrived at 8.30 a. m., having come over the road from Boston on a motor-cycle during the night. We were obliged to remain indoors all day Friday, and the attractions of the club-house were utilized to the limit. In the evening some of the men gathered near the fireplace, from which burning logs sent forth welcome heat, and played various interesting and profitable games. It was somewhat disheartening to find Saturday morning rainy, but no one could long be downcast with fellowship of '07 men surrounding him. So the club-house again housed the fellows all the forenoon, but in the afternoon, although it was wet and cool, an exciting baseball game was played between '07 and M. I. T., '05, who were holding a reunion about five miles away. The exact score we do not know, but "Stud" Leavell insisted always that it was 17 to 2 in favor of '07. Saturday evening the men gathered around the fireplace, and a class meeting was held. Lawrence Allen described the plan for the stunt at Nantasket on the coming Tuesday, Macomber made various remarks regarding class activities, and the secretary read from many of the recent statistics sheets, telling of the doings of the men of the class.

Officers of the class were elected for five years, as follows: President, Alexander Macomber; secretary-treasurer, Bryant Nichols; assistant secretary, Harold S. Wonson. It was voted that the secretary should prepare a new class book telling about all the men in the class, based on the recent statistics sheets. Sunday morning was brighter from the weather standpoint, and between 10 a. m. and 1 p. m. it was possible to play tennis, and many of the men enjoyed the game. By 2.30 it was raining again and the rest of the day was spent indoors. Most of the fellows returned to Boston on Sunday afternoon, only seven remaining until Monday morning.

This brief and prosaic account does not at all adequately describe the reunion. It was a success from every viewpoint, except in the matter of attendance. Only 34 men were present at Hotel Englewood for at least some part of the reunion. They were: Bob Albro, Lawrence Allen, Leon L. Allen, Packard, Parker Dodge, Prouty, R. N. Hall, Wonson, Macomber, Bradley, Vose, Frank MacGregor, Bragdon, Paul Cumings, Stanley Wires, Allen Pope, Don Robbins, Peabody, Starkweather, Parlin, Warren Hastings, Granny Jones, John Frank, Sam Marx, Moller, Loring, P. B. Walker, Harry Moody, "Stud" Leavell, Becky Sharp, Dempwolf, Fred Schmidt, R. P. Stevenson, and Bryant Nichols.

'07 at the Dedication Reunion

Our class was fortunate in having rooms to itself at the Boston City Club for the class dinner on Monday, June 12. We had rooms A and B which were thrown together by opening large accordion doors. As had been anticipated, this was the largest gathering of men of the class since June, 1907. Seventy-six men sat down around the banquet tables and had a splendid good time. The men present were: Albro, Lawrence Allen, L. L. Allen, Alvord, Arnold, Banfield, Bigelow, Bragdon, Burhans, Chase, W. B. Coffin, Cullimore, Dodge, Clif Draper, Frank, Garrett, George Griffin, W. I. Griffin, R. N. Hall, Warren Hastings, Hudson, Frank MacGregor, M. E. MacGregor, Macomber, Mahr, McChesney, McRae, Moody, Norton, Packard, Parlin, Peabody, Pease, Prouty, Rand, Richards, Robbins, Sharp, A. F. Stevenson, Swett, Taylor, Tetlow, Turkington, P. B. Walker, Wells, Whittemore, Wilkins, Wonson, Schmidt, Dempwolf, Middleton, Rich, Temple, Soule, Bancroft, Pastoriza, Hosmer, Fletcher, Jones, Freedman, Small, C. B. Hamilton, Starkweather, Marx, Stuart Miller, Martin, Chadwick, H. D. Reed, P. R. Nichols, Bryant Nichols. At the close of the dinner, after a few remarks by Macomber and Lawrence Allen and Wonson, the fellows lined up in the corridor and made a rapid and widely noticed descent to the main lounging room of the club. From that time on, '07 was the most conspicuous class during the entire evening. This prominence was caused by the costumes worn by all the men of the class. These costumes consisted of a cap with a blue crown and an orange

rim and of pajamas also blue and orange. The trousers were divided bi-laterally vertically, one half being blue and the other half orange, and the coat was quartered, using the same colors. These colors were chosen because they are the colors assigned to the class and are the colors which appear on our new class banner. These costumes were worn at West Yarmouth, as well as at the smoker and at Nantasket. Having arrived in the main lounging room as told above, the men formed in a circle around the band located there and marched around and around, in lock-step with hands on each others' shoulders singing and cheering. But this was not the climax of the prominence of the class at the smoker, for we were chosen to escort Mayor Curley of Boston from the front door of the club-house to the assembly room on the sixth floor. Moreover, when the procession formed to march from the club to Rogers Building at 10.15 p. m., '07 had the right of the line after the older classes that were celebrating special anniversaries. All in all, '07 was where it belongs—among the leaders of the alumni.

The class stunt at Nantasket on Tuesday was a first rate success and was well received by the audience. The idea of the stunt was to typify the attempted absorption by Harvard of Technology during the administration of Dr. Pritchett, the rescue of the Institute by the alumni at that time, and the present favorable alliance between Harvard and Technology brought about by Dr. Maclaurin. Quite elaborate properties in the shape of three battleships, *Pritchitech*, *Harvard University*, and *Maclauritech*, six torpedo boats, called "AL U" boats, and a torpedo, had to be made in order to carry out the stunt. The method of procedure was as follows: Battleship *Pritchitech* proceeded from spot where the properties congregated directly south along the beach in front of the grandstand. The ship was carried by E. H. Packard (bow and captain), Prouty, Bradley, Frank MacGregor, Bragdon and L. L. Allen. Shortly after the *Pritchitech* started, *Harvard University* approached from a different angle going in the same general direction, passing the *Pritchitech*. *Harvard University* was manned by Starkweather (bow and captain), Dodge (stern), Cumings, Peabody, Hastings, and Albro. As the boats passed, *Harvard University* tried to take *Pritchitech* in tow, Packard in the bow of the latter throwing a rope to Dodge, in the stern of the former. Just as the hawser was about to be thrown, six AL U boats, manned by Leavell (captain), Moody, Loring, Marx, Sharp, and Miller, dashed out, formed in line, took the hawser and pulled the *Pritchitech* back up the beach to safety. *Harvard University* then proceeded on its way for a short distance, but then turned around and proceeded back up the beach in a northerly direction, and was met in front of the grand stand by the *Maclauritech*, manned by Stanley Wires (stern and captain), Pope, Draper, Parlin, Walker, and Thomas. When a short distance away from *Harvard University*, the *Maclauritech* discharged a torpedo (John Frank) which entered

the side of *Harvard University*. An explosion followed and *Harvard University* foundered, its masts falling. The *Maclauritech* then faced about, Starkweather in the bow of *Harvard University* threw a rope to Wires in the stern of *Maclauritech*, the AL U boats, which had gathered behind the grandstand after rescue of the *Pritchitech*, formed a convoy to the *Maclauritech*, and *Harvard University* was towed off in triumph. The action in all of this was timed and directed by Lawrence Allen, Don Robbins, and Harold Wonson.

Notes about the Class

The response to the statistics sheets sent out in connection with the reunion notices was most gratifying to the secretary, as the number of replies received was the largest which has ever resulted from any similar effort since our leaving the Institute. Some of the most interesting portions of the information thus secured follows and the whole story will be given in the class book which will appear sometime in the fall. The following information has been tabulated from the salary or income slips received:

<i>Incomes</i>	<i>Number</i>
\$1,000 to \$1,499.....	7
1,500 to 1,999.....	18
2,000 to 2,499.....	27
2,500 to 2,999.....	21
3,000 to 3,499.....	27
3,500 to 3,999.....	13
4,000 to 4,999.....	11
5,000 to 7,499.....	10
7,500 to 10,000.....	3
10,000.....	1
25,000.....	1

One man reports "\$40,000 this year, about \$20,000 average year." Another says, "1915, just \$56,418; at the rate of first five months of 1916, for 1916 will be \$430,000." Another gives us as his income in 1915, \$22,472.80.

Including the high amounts (those over \$10,000), 142 replies were received, showing an aggregate income of \$553,588, or an average of just \$3,900 per year. Omitting these four high figures, the average of 138 replies is \$2,969 per year. It is of interest to note that four years ago, the average was \$2,028, which means that in four years the average income has increased practically \$1,000.

John P. Chadwick, Course III, is sailing on July 22 for Chile. His work will be along business lines with the American Smelting & Refining Company, and his address will be: American Smelting & Refining Company, Casilla No. 12, Valparaiso, Chile, S. A.—P. L. Adams is efficiency engineer with the Portland Railway, Light & Power Company, Portland, Ore.—Bob Albro is now assistant general superintendent with Fred T. Ley & Company at

Springfield, Mass. So far as we know, Bob is the only man in the class who is the father of twins—two girls, born September 24, 1915.—Lawrence Allen is assistant sales manager with W. H. McElwain Company, shoe manufacturers, located in Boston. Lawrie is one of our class leaders, being our representative on the Alumni Council, and being active on many alumni committees. His personality and limitless energy make him popular with everyone, and secure for him success in all his undertakings.—L. L. Allen is clerk of the school committee of Brookline, Mass. It is part of his work to purchase supplies for the schools.—J. P. Alvey, Jr., is superintendent of construction for C. N. Humphrey, consulting and contracting engineer, of Chicago.—H. B. Alvord is now with the Aberthaw Construction Company of Boston.—F. W. Amadon is junior railway engineer in the Division of Valuation of the Isthmian Canal Commission, Room 410, Homer Building, Washington, D. C.—A. B. Arnold is division engineer of the American Agricultural Chemical Company at Carteret, New Jersey.—Charles E. Baker of Melrose, Mass., is vice-president and general manager of the Boston Dredging Company.—C. F. Baker is in business for himself as an architect, at 30 North Michigan avenue, Chicago.—C. R. Bragdon is chemist in full charge of the production of varnish at the works of Ault and Wiborg of Cincinnati.—George H. Bryant is secretary of the Macavoy Advertising Company of Chicago.—E. L. Chaffee has made a name for himself in applied science. He is an instructor at Harvard. He has been engaged as an expert for the past three years for John Hays Hammond, Jr., in his work on wireless controlled torpedoes. He also is employed as an expert by the Marconi Company and by several other concerns. He has patented the "Chaffee Gap" for a new system of wireless telegraphy and telephony. The patent has been sold and the "gap" is being developed commercially. Five hundred sets are to be ordered by the Russian government.—Kenneth Chipman has been in the Far North with the Stefansson expedition for several years, but is expected back to civilization during 1916.—Sam Coupal is the works manager for the Hall Switch and Signal Company, at Garwood, New Jersey.—Harry Crohurst is sanitary engineer with the United States Health Service. Address Marine Hospital, Cincinnati, Ohio.—Ralph Crosby is in charge of the wing panel design for the Curtiss Aeroplane Company at Buffalo, N. Y.—A. R. Cullimore is professor of civil engineering and dean of engineering at Delaware College, Newark, Del.—Paul Cumings is now associated with Stanley Wires in his tiling business in Boston.—L. R. Davis is manager of the Park City Tailings Plant of the Big Four Exploration Company at Salt Lake City. He is with Kirk and Leavell, "Stud" Leavell's concern.—S. J. Egan is a draftsman in the scientific department, Bureau of Construction and Repairs, Navy Department, Washington.—John Evans is president of the International Trust Company of Denver,

Colo., and chairman of the Board of Directors and vice-president of the Denver Union Water Company.—Charles Everett is now an assistant professor at Tech.—H. P. Farrington has since April, 1915, been president of the Peninsular Trading Agency, Inc., of New York City, an importing and exporting business.—J. M. Gaylord is an electrical engineer in the U. S. Reclamation Service. He has charge of all the power and pumping plants and mechanical works of the reclamation service. Address, 412 Pramway Building, Denver, Colo.—“Tommy” Gould is now in Merriton, Ontario, Canada, care of the Riordan Pulp & Paper Company. He is resident engineer for the Moulton Engineering Corporation of Portland, Maine.—L. C. Hampton is night superintendent with the Hercules Powder Company (potash plant), San Diego, Calif.—“Hud” Hastings is professor of applied economics at Reed College, Portland, Ore. He was chairman of the Committee of One Hundred which had charge of the prohibition campaign in 1914 which resulted in Oregon going dry by a majority of 36,000.—Clarence Howe is consulting engineer for the Board of Grain Commissioners for Canada, for the Saskatchewan Coöperative Elevator Company, Ltd., and for the Grain Growers Grain Company, Ltd., also he is a member of a firm of consulting engineers. Address, 14 Farmers Building, Regina, Sask., Canada.—R. G. Hudson is now assistant professor of electrical engineering at Technology.—F. C. Jaccard is superintendent of construction for the Anaconda Copper Mining Company, Great Falls, Mont.—E. W. James is chief of road maintenance, office of public roads and rural engineering, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.—“Granny” Jones is associate professor of civil engineering at Johns Hopkins University. He is in charge of the work in sanitary engineering and hydraulics. He was the official representative of Johns Hopkins at the dedication of the new Technology.—T. C. Keeling is vice-president and general manager of the Nashville Machine Company.—H. D. Loring is chief engineer for the Ferro Concrete Construction Company, Cincinnati.—B. P. Luce is chief engineer for “Central Corsica,” a sugar plantation. Address, Rincon, Porto Rico.—Frank MacGregor joined the development department of the E. I. duPont de Nemours Company on June 15, 1916.—Sam Marx is a member of the firm Lebenbaum & Marx, architects, of Chicago. In competition they won the contract for the Municipal Art Museum at New Orleans. Another interesting piece of work for them was that of building the whole town of Langeloth, Pa., a total of over one thousand buildings, including schools, hospitals, station, social centre, houses, etc.—John Mather, Lieutenant U. S. A., was in Honolulu until July 1, 1916. Address always care of War Dept., Washington, D. C.—H. H. McChesney is of the firm Hall & McChesney, manufacturers of office specialties in the stationery line.—Nat Middleton is now in Boston as efficiency engineer for the Boston Confectionery Company, Cambridge, Mass.—Kenneth

Moller is with Wm. Whitman Company, 78 Chauncy St., Boston.—Harry Moody is now in charge of the Philadelphia office of the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company.—F. A. Naramore is the architect and superintendent of properties for the Portland (Ore.) public schools.—George Norton is a captain in the ordnance department, U. S. A., just now waiting for an appointment. Address, 33 Holton St., Allston, Mass.—Willis Ranney is of the firm Bartlett & Ranney, consulting engineers, San Antonio, Texas. He has had splendid success in his work, both in this country and in Spain, where he constructed a dam, headworks, and power plant which was part of a \$70,000,000 hydro-electric project.—“Becky” Sharp is associated with Frank Brown Jones, Morgan Barney of New York, and with Edward A. Edwards of Philadelphia, all naval architects.—Ed Squire has recently gone into business with Charlie Allen, '07, manufacturing shoes in Spencer, Mass., the firm name being Allen-Squire Company.—E. A. Thornton is chief engineer for the Ray Consolidated Copper Company at Ray, Arizona.—Willis G. Waldo is an instructor in the engineering department at Vanderbilt University, and also a consulting engineer and a supervisor in the state highway department, at Nashville, Tenn.—L. T. Walker, lieutenant U. S. A., is an instructor at the Plattsburg Training Camp this summer.—Harold S. Wonson, who is executive manager of the model department of W. H. McElwain Company, is devoting considerable time to military affairs. He is now regimental quartermaster of the state militia, and has gone to the Mexican border with the 5th Mass. infantry.—Carl J. Trauerman, has resigned his position as mill superintendent of the August Mining Company, Landusky, Mont., and after making an examination of the Beaver Creek Mines, in the Little Rocky district and mines in the Kendall, Elliston and York Districts, of Montana, will return to his headquarters at 832 Colorado street, Butte, Mont.

1908.

RUDOLPH B. WEILER, *Sec.*, care The Sharples Separator Co.,
West Chester, Pa.

CHARLES W. WHITMORE, *Asst. Sec.*, care of H. C. Castle, Inc.,
161 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.

An overflow of the annual meeting took the place of the regular bi-monthly dinner and was held at the Boston City Club on Tuesday evening, May 9, at 6.38 p. m.

We were glad to see several fellows who have not been in the habit of coming to these dinners, also sorry to note that some of the regular attendants failed to show up. The dinner was one of the most lively that we have had for some time, and was topped off with the usual bowling match between the married men and the single men. This time we made arrangements to have this match

take place on the bowling alleys of the City Club. The honors of the day went to the single men, although their more sedate brothers put up a stiff fight. This is the third time in the last five years that the single men have won and it is up to the married men to look out for themselves as they appear to be getting careless.

Those present:—L. T. Collins, Ralph J. Batchelder, H. L. Carter, S. C. Lyon, F. A. Cole, E. I. Wells, E. J. Beede, H. R. Sewell, Douglas Cairns, B. S. Leslie, S. F. Hatch, C. F. Joy, Jr., A. M. Cook, W. D. Ford, A. L. Ferrandi, Wm. H. Toppan, E. H. Newhall, C. W. Whitmore.

C. W. Cotter 8, 170th Battalion C. E. F., Toronto, Can., writes:

The invitation to the big Tech Reunion Dedication was duly received by me, having been forwarded from Jamaica, B. W. I. I regret very much the fact that I cannot attend and also that I have never associated myself with the M. I. T. Alumni Association and thus have none of the privileges of membership.

Since leaving Tech I have drifted around and visited many portions of the globe but for the past five years I had an inspector's position with the Fruit Despatch Company in Boston.

Being a British subject, after a year of this war with little or no headway for the Allies, I considered it my duty to do my little bit for the old flag and here I am in Toronto where I enlisted for active service on February 1, 1916.

I am attached to the 170th Battalion, Mississauga Horse. This organization, though primarily a cavalry outfit, is in reality now infantry owing to the absolute lack of demand for cavalry in this war.

At present we are training here but in another month expect to be in camp probably at Niagara. We do not expect to get to the front before the end of summer but you would be surprised to know how eager we all are to do that little thing in spite of the wrecks which one sees returning weekly. I am well satisfied with the life and it certainly makes one feel pretty fat.

Our battalion is mostly composed of young business and professional men and we have a jolly time together and we expect to have a still jollier one when we get under canvas. There is, of course, a great deal of hard work in connection with this game which is really a very serious matter.

I think often of the good old times in Boston and it was only a day or so ago that I related to a chum of mine the story of the famous "Tech riot" which was such excellent training for hand to hand encounters with the Germans.

I am so sorry that I cannot attend the opening of the new home but I'll make it a point to drop into Boston after the war. In the meantime if anything interesting occurs I'll let you hear about it and good luck to the "Stute."

From H. E. Batsford, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

There has been so much doing here the last few weeks that ordinary affairs, such as answering letters, has been forgotten.

You see I am located with the Roessler & Hasslacher Chemical Company and working at the plant of the Niagara Electro Chemical Company.

On the evening of March 7 there were some violent explosions which shook the whole city. Some people said the Germans were bombarding the power plants and others thought the new duPont plant had been blown up. However, it turned out that several of the peroxide tubes at the Niagara Electro Chemical Company exploded accidentally, setting fire to the wooden roofs.

Our men showed up in true style that night and fought hard to save the major part of the plant from destruction by fire and water. Now the débris is being rapidly removed and the new brick work is coming along fine. Within two weeks

more the worst traces of the fire will have gone and everybody will have forgotten about it.

We want to get down to the Reunion if possible and are bending every effort in that direction.

Reunion Notes

As a complete description of the general events of the Reunion was given elsewhere, we will confine ourselves to class information.

Monday: After getting wet in the afternoon, about 90 attended the class dinner at the Boston City Club in the main dining room. The City Club sure was a busy place that night, and we made it still busier after dinner with the help of 30 more classmates. After parading all over the building to let people know we were there, we finally located in the auditorium for further refreshments. Here was supposed to be an entertainment of some kind, but according to the latest information, the orchestra played three times and was heard by about 10 per cent. of those present. All other forms of amusement were furnished by the classes themselves and there was something doing every minute.

With reference to the "Farewell to Rogers," we can only say that it was a wonderful sight.

Tuesday: There certainly never was a better bunch of stunts pulled off at Tech or any other college. We wish there had been judges, but failing this, we must judge for ourselves and pronounce the 1908 class stunt as deserving of a first prize. The stunt was called "It Pays to Advertise," and was in the form of a parade headed by two six-foot figures, an "0" and "8," then a band, and the whole crowd followed dressed in costumes or floats representing the products of some 40 national manufacturers. The "Weekly Life" was represented by Ferrandi in pink tights with a pair of wings and a bow and arrow. Among the other concerns advertising were L. E. Waterman Co., Washburn-Crosby Co., Dwinnell-Wright Co., makers of White House Coffee, Loose-Wiles Biscuit Co., W. F. Schrafft Sons Co., Swift & Co., Tudor Tea Co., Regal Shoe Co., Sterling Gum Co., Mellen's Food Co., American Tobacco Co., Catspaw Rubber Heel Co., The Coca Cola Co., Boston Garter Co., Slip Knot Rubber Heel Co., The Moxie Co., The Walter M. Lowney Co., Campbell Soups, Walter Baker & Co., National Biscuit Co., Oakland Chemical Co., manufacturers of dioxygen, the Fleischmann Yeast Co., Boston Globe Co., The American Sugar Refining Co., Royal Baking Powder Co., Corn Products Co., Lewandos, Hathaway's Bread, Three Millers Co., Merrill Sole Co., Backley, Brown & Bird, sellers of Del Monte peaches and Malt Breakfast Food.

The class stunt committee consisted of L. T. Collins, chairman, R. J. Batchelder, Lincoln Mayo, W. H. Toppan, A. W. Heath, and C. W. Whitmore, and they deserve a large vote of thanks from the class for the work which they did and for so effectually advertising the class of 1908.

The pageant was wonderful and we leave this description to more talented hands.

Wednesday: The dedication we leave for others except to state that we were glad to have Miss Babcock march with us.

Banquet: Could anything be more inspiring? We had about thirty-five there and are sorry that there was not seating capacity for the class according to the tickets sold.

Space will not allow for the names of all those present but some of those from a distance were F. J. Friedman from Montreal, A. A. Longley from Chicago, Leo Loeb from Annapolis, R. E. Schirmer from Colorado, Harry Webb from Memphis, and Kirt Vonnegut from Indianapolis.

E. R. HALL

RESOLUTIONS ON THE DEATH OF EDWARD R. HALL

WHEREAS, God in His infinite Wisdom has removed from our midst another of our classmates;

Resolved, That in the death of Edward Rymes Hall the class of 1908 of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology has lost a loyal and brilliant member, be it

Resolved, That a page of the records of the class of 1908 be set aside, and a copy of these resolutions spread thereon; be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved family with our sincere sympathy.

RUDOLPH B. WEILLER,
H. S. CHANDLER,
W. E. BARTON,
Committee on Resolutions.

From the *Wingfoot Clan*, house organ of the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., of March 25, 1916:

"The death of E. R. Hall, Goodyear's chief experimental engineer, at Mount Clemens, Mich., on Friday, March 17, deprives the factory of one who had had a large share in its progress, while a host of his colleagues and fellow Goodyearites will miss both a technical adviser and a friend.

"On account of a rheumatic attack, Mr. Hall had gone to the Michigan resort about three weeks ago, and, though his condition from this cause was not serious, pneumonia set in and occasioned his death.

"In July, 1910, he married Miss Jessie Stacy, by whom he is survived, and two daughters, Dorothy Jean, age 4 years, and Elinor Rymes, age 2 years.

"Although only 31 years of age, Mr. Hall was considered one of the ablest of the group of young engineers who have been drawn to Akron in the service of the rubber industry. He was graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1908, came to Akron only a few months afterward and entered the service of the Goodyear where he remained till his death. Under his direction the experimental department developed from a one-man to a 100-man bureau and the progress of his department has been reflected in the tremendous commercial success of the Goodyear Company.

"Mr. Hall was not only a capable administrator but a technologist and tire expert of the highest rank. As a member of the Wheel Division of the American Society of Automobile Engineers, he was the author of many technical papers on pneumatic tire design and played an important part in the standardization work of that society. He was also a member of the Engineer's Committee of the Clincher Tire Manufacturer's Association, organized for the standardization of pneumatic tire rims and a member further of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. He was a national authority on tire and rim design and in expert capacity was generally Goodyear's representative in negotiations touching the design, construction and mechanics of the University Club of this city, a member of the board of directors of the Y. M. C. A. and had a host of friends. The news of his death came as a profound shock to the entire plant. Cut off at the very height of his career, his passing certainly illustrates with melancholy force the transitoriness of earthly things."

1909.

CHARLES R. MAIN, *Sec.*, 31 Prospect Street, Winchester, Mass.
 GEORGE A. HAYNES, *Asst. Sec.*, 148 High Street, Boston, Mass.

Detailed information of the Grand Reunion will be found elsewhere in this issue, and there is but little to add except what transpired at the class outing. Your secretary had the foresight to delegate to one of our ex-members of *The Tech* editorial staff the writeup of the outing, which follows:

1909 Round-Up

If you want an antidote for gloom on a rainy week-end get 30 1909 men together at Terrace Gables, Falmouth, Cape Cod, Mass. That's what happened Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, June 9, 10 and 11. The gang gathered at the South Station at 4.30 p. m. Friday. The rendezvous was a large Tech 1909 banner displayed in the concourse and under it were lined up the members of the reception committee to greet the comers, escort them to the special exclusive 1909 car and see that no contraband or spies went along. Nearly every course was represented and it looked like Charlie's physics lecture or the cash line in front of the bursar's office.

Carl Gram was stage manager, host, chief-entertainment-provider, underwriter, etc., and had provided the special train, tickets, hotel eats, etc.

Among those present were: S. F. Barnett, I; H. K. Spencer, II; J. H. Critchett, XIV; C. L. Dawes, VI; J. I. Finnie, VI; Carl W. Gram, X; G. A. Haynes, VII; C. D. Jacobs, II; F. S. Lovewell, I; C. R. Main, II; T. DeV. Martin, II; C. D. Maynard, I; Jos. W. Parker, I; F. M. Loud, VI; C. H. Pope, X; A. L. Shaw, I; H. O. Stewart, VI; R. B. Temple, II; J. A. Willard, II; P. M.

Wiswall, V; E. A. Ware, XI; A. L. Dickerman, III; P. E. Young, II; W. W. Clifford, I; J. F. Davis, II; J. J. Elbert, X; W. H. Jones, II; R. L. Jones, VI; A. D. Keables, II; K. S. May, XI; L. D. Nisbett, I; M. R. Scharff, XI; L. C. Shaw, V; A. E. Thornley, III.

Indoor sports were necessarily the order for the days—pool, Cy Young's parlor golf, bridge, etc., while a couple of good shows were given in the evening in which all participated and some original stunts were pulled off. (Ask Ken. May.)

It didn't take long for the gang to find the—(speak quietly) behind the office (a place which proved to be wetter than the rain out-doors) and where the quarters were dropped with scarcely a return. The food was good and the committee's beer was fine. No cases of illness were reported although Charlie Main's table jokes nearly caused some heart failure. Some instances of improperly balanced beds were reported by such bunk combinations as Maynard, weight 260 and Haynes 135. The only damage in this case was a broken caster.

Sunday a. m. was spent in a cruise on the 1909 *Bucentaur* to Vineyard Haven and Oak Bluffs where many things of general interest were discovered.

The 1909 Alumni Fund Committee conducted an extraction meeting Friday night and reports show they met with success.

Music was furnished by Maynard who presided at the piano while Jim Finnie contributed his usual line of joviality.

The distinction of making the longest journey to be present fell to Johnny Willard from Bemis, Tenn., who deserves another honorable mention for bringing with him to Boston the Mrs. and the three little Willards.

All present returned for registration Monday where those who didn't attend the round-up were made to realize what they missed.

Everyone was so busy taking in all the events during the three days of the Big Reunion that little time was left to mix around, so the class dinner on Monday night was the only opportunity offered for real get-together. It was a fairly good imitation of our class dinner at the American House on that large evening when we received our "notices." A cabaret singer assisted by Ray Allen filled in the vacancy caused by the absence of Muñoz. There were 95 fellows present, a very large proportion coming from outside of Boston and vicinity. According to our records, E. P. Chapman was the long distance man, coming from Pueblo, Colorado. "Chill" Sharp arrived in Boston in time for the Big Reunion, having just returned from Japan. In attempting to start an "information exchange" in which each one present was to give merely his name, location, state of matrimony, results, etc., Jim Critchett, who started off, was able to give only a very small portion, before he was cut off by the unbounded enthusiasm (intermingled with napkins and loaf sugar). The only business of the meeting was the reorganization and election of new class

officers. Feeling that a change would be for the best interests of the class, Carl Gram resigned as secretary and was then elected president. Four vice-presidents were elected: Al Dickerman, New York; Mollie Scharff, Pittsburgh; Harvey Pardee, Chicago; and "Fergie" (W. Craig) Ferguson, Walla Walla, Wash. The combining of the two offices of secretary and treasurer into one left Art Shaw, who has been our graduate treasurer, without a job, and Charlie Main was elected to fill the position of secretary-treasurer, with George Haynes as assistant secretary. This division of the work should give a far more efficient organization. Al Dickerman, on behalf of the fellows who attended the class outing, presented Carl Gram with a tennis racket, leather case and press. (Your ex-secretary was so "fussed" as to be unable to properly reply at the time and takes this occasion to again thank the fellows for their generous appreciation of his efforts.) Speeches were decidedly out of order and after Mollie Scharff, amid numerous suggestions from the sidelines, had explained the intricacies of our battle formation at Nantasket, and Jim Finnie had eased our minds regarding the class stunt, we proceeded to the City Club.

Practically all of the letters that have come in had to do with arrangements for the Reunion, but here and there was a piece of news.

From Albert Thornley, Narragansett Machine Co., Providence, R. I., we have in part:

Due to the resignation of our superintendent and purchasing man, I was given the job of superintendent . . . like many other places, we are doing considerable new building, of which I also have direct oversight.

On the first day of the class outing, a letter arrived from L. D. Chapman (the Wellesley one):

Your postal came back to me from New Bedford. I got out of the hospital at noon Sunday and home Monday but have been in the house all the week. The weather has not helped much this week, and I am sorry there is no chance of my getting out to anything, unless, possibly, the Tuesday night show. I had a good stiff case of gripe, which they thought was going to be typhoid, and I am consigned to the woods for a few weeks before I go back to the mill.

Stew Pearce writes on letter-head of Pearce, Porter & Martin, general agents for Life and Casualty Insurance, etc., Palace Bldg., Tulsa, Okla.:

The letter-head explains my present business and as far as I can see will continue to be my chief vocation. The way to make money in this country though is to get an oil well. I never could understand why more Boston Tech men did not come to this country. Frank Craven is about the only man I have run across.

Joslin was on for the Reunion, but did not get interviewed. However, here is a portion of a letter received some weeks ago:

My going to Ray was quite a surprise to everyone. I got tired of looking at prospects and rather hungry for the sight of a real mine, so when the chief engineer offered me a chance to go to Ray I decided it was a good time for me to see something on a large scale of copper mining. I got a lot of experience there, working first

in the engineering department and then swinging over to the mining, or operating department. I was about to go on as shift boss for the No. 2 mine when the Dierks people asked me to examine their timber lands for mineral deposits and oil. This work promises to be interesting, and, if reports of discoveries are authentic, it will develop into a big job. I am hoping that this work will not interfere with our coming back to Boston for the reunion as we had planned. My wife, who is a Wellesley girl, is quite as keen about getting back to Boston on a visit as I am. My present address is care Dierks Lumber & Coal Company, Kansas City.

G. S. Brush, Cumberland County Power & Light Company, Portland, Maine, writes:

I am now connected with the Street Railway property in Portland, having come here nearly three months ago, and as June is the peak of our summer business, I am not sure that I could in justice spend any time in Boston during that month.

From Berkeley, Calif., where "E. Q." is professoring at the University of California, came a letter written partly in Sanskrit. The enclosed money order and the following paragraph were in perfectly good United States, however:

Busy as usual, supervising freshman separations of the copper and tin groups, and junior synthesizing paranitro-phenylhydrazine, camphor, B-napthol, resorcine, etc., studying economics and Sanskrit, and writing papers on dibasic acids and amphoteric electrolytes and valence.

The *Boston Globe*, on June 11, reported:

Mrs. David Eccles of Cambridge announces the engagement of her daughter, Mildred Grace, to Mr. George H. Reppert of New York. Mr. Reppert was graduated from Princeton with the class of '05 and from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1909. The wedding will take place in the Fall.

From the *Springfield Republican* of May 7, we have a clipping:

Announcement is made of the marriage at Pittsburgh, Pa., last month of Robert L. Zahner of that city, formerly of Adams, and Miss Caroline Matilda Batten of Pittsburgh. She nursed him back to health recently when he was seriously ill from fever. He first met her in the hospital. He is a graduate of Adams High School and Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

"Ken" May, who was formerly with Stone & Webster, has now associated himself with Arthur Perry & Company, dealers in investment bonds, 150 Devonshire street, Boston.

To quote from the *Boston Herald* regarding the Brookline Art Exhibition:

The find of the exhibition, unquestionably, is A. G. Kellogg, a Brookline young man, a former student of architecture at Technology, and lately returned from Paris where he studied at Julian's and with Richard Miller. His seated nude, which holds the place of honor on the main wall, and which Mrs. Longyear has bought for her personal collection, was shown at a recent salon. It is prettily modeled, with good feeling for subtle color shifts. Two portraits by Mr. Kellogg are likewise very promising.

The absence of Bill Kelly from the class outing was anticipated from the announcement received of the marriage, at Jamaica Plain, Mass., of Marguerite Alberta Cahill to Doctor William James Kelly on Saturday, June the third. They will be at home after October 1 at 136 Flushing avenue, Jamaica, Long Island.

Please look among the address changes which follow to see if your most recent address is correctly listed. A campaign for dues will soon be launched and we cannot afford to miss you. If you have not been receiving 1909 class notices be sure to write to the new secretary, giving your address and stating that you wish to be affiliated with 1909. We have had several cases called to our attention recently in which the Alumni Office had 1909 men listed in other classes. This is due in some cases to five-year courses and overlapping of various subjects. Please help to bring our files up to date.

Address Changes

Elliot Q. Adams, 2642 Bancroft Way, Berkeley, Cal.—Homer C. Bender, 128 W. Liberty St., Reno, Nev.—Edgerton Mitford Bettington, P. O. Box 4563, Johannesburg, Transvaal, South Africa.—Carl S. Bloede, Catonsville, Baltimore, Md.—Wallace E. Boardman, Lawrence St., Wakefield, Mass.—Harold D. Bountheau, Technology Chambers, Boston, Mass.—John N. Brooks, Douglaston, N. Y.—George S. Brush, Cumberland Co. Power & Light Co., Portland, Maine.—Felix A. Burton, 17 Newcastle Rd., Faneuil, Mass.—Charles Camsell, Geo. Survey of Canada, Ottawa, Canada.—Walter B. Carnes, Lima Locomotive Corp., 50 Church St., New York, N. Y.—Kenneth E. Carpenter, 27 Crescent Rd., Pawtucket, R. I.—John R. Carson, 15 Dey St., New York, N. Y.—Capt. Clifton G. Carter, Fort Monroe, Va.—Edward P. Chapman, Asst. Supt., Pueblo Plant A. S. & R. Co., Pueblo, Col.—Laurance D. Chapman, Hill & Cutler Waste Mill, New Bedford, Mass.—Thomas G. Chapman, Michigan College of Mines, Houghton, Mich.—John A. Christie, 283 York St., Jersey City, N. J.—Milton S. Clark, Cochise, Ariz.—Howard W. Congdon, 272 Dudley St., Providence, R. I.—Lieut. Francis C. V. Crowley, 5th Cavalry, Fort Leavenworth, Kan.—Ernest Curley, 126 Holland St., Lewiston, Maine.—Mitchell J. Daley, 439 Washington St., Brighton, Mass.—John F. Davis, Beckett Paper Co., Hamilton, O.—Chester L. Dawes, 30 Mt. Pleasant St., Cambridge, Mass.—James S. Dean, State Dept. of Engineering, Sacramento, Cal.—Anthony G. deGolyer, care of Marshall & Fox, Chicago, Ill.—Thomas C. Desmond, 17 Gramercy Park, New York, N. Y.—Alton L. Dickerman, Jr., 42 Broadway, New York, N. Y.—Joseph C. Dort, 207 Federal Bldg., Pasadena, Cal.—Warren L. Dubois, 162 Smith St., Elizabeth, N. J.—Harold I. Eaton, 621 Guarantee Trust Bldg., Atlantic City, N. J.—Lloyd C. Eddy, Jr., Northfield, Vt.—Edward L. Edes, Turnagain Arm District, A. E. C. Anchorage, Alaska.—Alan F. Edge, 22 W. Kinney St., Newark, N. J.—John J. Elbert, 40 W. Ridley Ave., Ridley Park, Pa.—Henrietta L. Esselen (Mrs. G. J. E., Jr.), 86 Walker Rd., Swampscott, Mass.—Frederick R. Faulkner, N. S. Telephone Co., Halifax, N. S.—Thornwell Fay, Jr., Union Sulphur Co., Sulphur, La.—Raymond

H. Fellows, 254 Warren St., Roxbury, Mass.—A. Frederick Fenger, Box 104, Back Bay, Boston, Mass.—Cesar Ferreira, 263 Sarandi St., Montevideo, Uruguay.—Wilhelm G. Fick, 525 Rookery Bldg., Chicago, Ill.—Stanley P. Finch, 33d and Duval Sts., Austin, Tex.—James I. Finnie, 240 Chestnut St., Clinton, Mass.—Howard C. Fisher, 1111 Smithfield Ave., Saylesville, R. I.—Montague Flagg, 2d, 109 Broad St., New York, N. Y.—Charles B. Fletcher, 911 Fletcher Sav. & Tr. Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.—Marion H. Foss, Utah Metal & Mining Co., Bingham Canyon, Utah.—Charles Freed, care Charm Electric Co., 141 Portland St., Boston, Mass.—Bernard R. Fuller, care Tallassee Power Co., Whitney, N. C.—Geo. M. Gadsby, care Amer. Water Wks. & Elec. Co., 50 Broad St., New York, N. Y.—Clifford W. Gammons, 49 Cross St., West Newton, Mass.—Harold Gardner, 282 Belmont St., Watertown, Mass.—Keyes C. Gaynor, Sioux City, Iowa.—Arthur S. Gibbs, 46 Garfield Ave., Medford, Mass.—Henry T. Gidley, Box 412, Fairhaven, Mass.—Royce W. Gilbert, 147 Milk St., Boston, Mass.—Gordon M. Gilkison, 212 Highland St., Syracuse, N. Y.—Wm. F. Gilman, Beardstown, Ill.—Clifton G. Gilpatrick, 134 Manning St., Needham, Mass.—Robert C. Glancy, 221 Essex Ave., Narberth, Pa.—Harold M. Glazier, care Carmichael Const. Co., Akron, O.—Karl D. Godfrey, 46 St. James St., Roxbury, Mass.—Wm. S. Gordon, Jr., 100 William St., New York, N. Y.—Newman B. Gregory, Practorian Bldg., Dallas, Tex.—Mrs. Cora B. Gross, 63 Burt St., Taunton, Mass.—Carl V. Grubnau, 450 Lafayette Ave., Palmerton, Pa.—Earl R. Hamilton, Fall River Gas Wks. Co., Fall River, Mass.—Benjamin Hammond, 550 Phoenix Bldg., Butte, Mont.—Nathaniel Harris, 22 Bidwell Parkway, Buffalo, N. Y.—Alfredo Harrison, Tacua, Chili, S. A.—Nelson C. Harrub, New Haven, Ct.—Hartwell, 1209 Webster Ave., Houston, Tex.—Tetsutaro Hasegawa, care Furukawa Mining Co., Kojimachiku Yayasucho, Tokio, Japan.—John M. Hatton, 13 East 36th St., New York, N. Y.—Herman W. Haynes, 88 Broad St., Boston, Mass.—Leon J. D. Healy, 152 Maple St., New Britain, Ct.—Robert N. Hoyt, health officer, Manchester, N. H.—Carleton Hubbard, W. 97 Havemeyer Place, Greenwich, Ct.—Wm. H. Jones, 181 Maplewood St., Watertown, Mass.—James F. Johnson, State Trade School, Bridgeport, Ct.—Garnett A. Joslin, care Dierks Lumber & Coal Co., Kansas City, Mo.—Andrew L. Matte, D. U. R. Laboratory, 371 Atwater St., Detroit, Mich.—Kenneth S. May, care Arthur Perry & Co., 150 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.—John F. McCarthy, 59 Spring St., Springfield, Mass.—Robert S. Minot, 621 Madison Ave., Lakewood, N. J.—Fred Moore, Amalfi, Antioquia, Columbia.—Arthur B. Morrill, 2541 Oliver Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.—George A. Morrison, 1983 W. 111th St., Chicago, Ill.—Harold W. Paine, 132 Myrtle St., Indian Orchard, Mass.—Geo. T. Palmer, 40 St. Nicholas Pl., New York, N. Y.—Harvey S. Pardee, 111 W. Washington St., Chicago,

Ill.—Matthew Porosky, 3 Melton Rd., Brighton, Mass.—Clark S. Robinson, 42 Crescent St., Cambridge, Mass.—Arthur L. Shaw, 383 Madison St., Fall River, Mass.—Roy Simm, 2272 South Clinton St., Canton, Baltimore, Md.—Henry C. Turner, Jr., 471 A Dudley St., Roxbury, Mass.—Geo. E. Wallis, 21 Spruce St., Watertown, Mass.—Allen T. Weeks, 130 Hawthorne St., New Bedford, Mass.

1911.

ORVILLE B. DENISON, *Sec.*, 63 Sidney Street, Cambridge A, Mass.
HERBERT FRYER, *Asst. Sec.*, 35 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

Believe your humble scribe when he states that there is *one* big idea and *one* big word running through his head—R-E-U-N-I-O-N—that's how you spell it! Consequently if these notes are ever and anon interspersed with this wonderful word, so dear to the hearts of all M. I. T. men at present, pray pardon the digression. You see this portion of the class notes is being written in the early part of June, just prior to the Reunion, in order that at least that portion of this month's voluminous magazine can be in the printer's hands before the deluge of Reunion news which must follow. Those of you who are fortunate enough to attend the Reunion will have memories and knowledge of all the functions so indelibly impressed upon your brain as to be impossible of erasure. However, for the benefit of the unfortunates who could not attend the Reunion, a special "War Extra" shall appear as a postscript to this original edition of the class notes. The secretary has been most fortunate in having the able assistance of five loyal M. I. T. 1911 men in making plans for the 1911 features of the Reunion. The working committee consists of Herb Fryer, Dick Ranger, Frank Wood, Ted Van Tassel and the secretary. Originally Charlie Barker was a member of the 1911 Reunion Committee, but his interests this spring have compelled him to be so far away from Boston as to prevent him from attending the later meetings of the committee. Before his recent business trips to Buffalo and Indianapolis, however, "Gutz" helped a whole lot and comes in for his share of the thanks of the secretary. The committee organized for work in the early spring, or rather, late winter, with the secretary as chairman. Subcommittees were appointed as follows: Stunt at Nantasket, Ranger and Fryer; class dinner, Wood and Van Tassel; publicity, finances and registration, the secretary. The two "live wires" comprising the stunt committee have worked hard day and night arranging a stunt which bids fair to be a world-beater in the big day of the classes of Nantasket. At this writing the properties have been completed and set up and a rehearsal has been held, with temporary assignment of parts, at the Tech gym on Garrison street. The list of principals is not yet completed, but an account of the stunt, as presented to the class, follows:

OUTLINE OF CLASS STUNT AT NANTASKET

Your committee has arranged for a class stunt to show in more or less detail the picking out of a new building site, and transformation from the old buildings to new buildings. This we propose to carry out in the following manner:

The whole class will march in, led by drum major, followed by five musicians. Proper music has been arranged in the shape of a marching song, copies of which you will have. Following the musicians will be a hollow square of 12 men, each carrying a square sign having class numerals thereon, forming 1911 from four sides. These men will be followed by the two buildings, which are made in the form of Rogers and Walker Buildings, made of panels approximately 10' x 6' high. These we have had painted by a sign painter. Detail of the working of this part of the stunt will be shown later.

Following the buildings will come the principals in the act, namely characters of President Maclaurin, Coleman du Pont, the mysterious Mr. Smith, two representatives of Alumni Committee and two of the Corporation Committee; a character representing a freshman; characters representing proposed sites, *i.e.*, the Fenway, Allston, Danvers, Cambridge and Springfield. All of these characters will be suitably dressed and carry proper markers.

When the buildings are brought into the amphitheatre, the leading fellows will march to the rear; the freshman will come out and knock at the door of Rogers Building and a sign will be displayed "Too Crowded" or something to that effect, whereupon President Maclaurin with the committee members will come forward and hold conversation with the freshman, and thereupon decide that something must be done. During this dialogue, the men representing the sites will take their positions, and President Maclaurin with divining rod will go over to these sites and when he approaches Cambridge, divining rod will start to turn and point right down. Committee will look over the site and shake their heads in approval; Coleman du Pont sniffs around a little, finally sticks down a card marked \$500,000.

All this takes place directly in front of the Rogers and Walker Buildings, and then President Maclaurin takes his magic wand, in the shape of a slip stick, and makes a few passes over the buildings. While he is doing this, providing the sun shines, six or eight fellows, with fairly large sized mirrors, will flash sunlight in the spectators' eyes, and the old buildings will open up and form the new Tech across the river. The whole class then marches in, gives an '11 cheer and buildings are taken down and we march off.

All this time two other "live ones" have been arranging a class dinner, which will go down in class history as a blue-ribbon event. Frank and Van have arranged a splendid cabaret program for the affair and have other plans up their sleeves, which they will spring in an impromptu manner, even without the knowledge of the rest

of the committee. A full account will appear in the afore-mentioned "W. E." There is no need of recounting the publicity story, for each of you have received copies of all the "dope" distributed, unless the address which appears in the class card-index is not the correct one. Right here seems a good place to give a list of the men to whom letters have been sent, but returned for lack of a proper address. In going over this list if *you* see the name of anyone whose location you are aware of, kindly sit right down and drop the secretary a line giving him the man's correct address. The secretary, therefore, presents herewith the "Dead-Letter Office" report: R. Y. Althouse, W. R. Cameron, F. A. Kaminski, Abram Morris, O. S. Pratt, F. F. Rupert, W. Y. Stamper and Carlos A. Valverde. As soon as registration for the Reunion is completed a list of 1911 attendants will be secured and printed in the "W. E." Now let's disseminate some news. Who said that? Ask Dennie, he knows!—The following clipping from the Worcester (Mass.) *Telegram* of April 27 concerns a 1911 man:

In All Saints church last night at 7.30 o'clock Orville Boardman Denison, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan N. Denison, Framingham, was married to Miss Sara Allyne Dixon, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. George Wheaton Dixon, 11 Walnut street, by Rev. Dr. Lewis G. Morris. The bride was given away by her father, and the double ring service was used. Frank W. Dana played the wedding marches.

The bride wore white bridal satin with trimmings of old family lace, while her veil was of tulle. She carried brideroses, orchids and lilies of the valley.

The matron of honor was Mrs. William Denholm Smith, Middletown, Ct., a sister of the bride, who wore pale pink taffeta and a large black picture hat. She carried a basket of pink sweet peas. The maid of honor, Miss Mildred Gordon Dixon, another sister, wore pink taffeta, with a large black hat, and carried a shower of pink sweet peas.

The bridesmaids, Marion Pitcher, Margaret Young, Alberta Smith and Mrs. Don W. Ormsbee, Medford, wore frocks of pale blue taffeta and carried baskets of pink sweet peas. They had large black picture hats.

The best man was Charles M. Barker, Marlboro, a classmate of Mr. Denison. Ushers were Dr. Leon A. Storrs, head usher; Herbert Fryer, Boston; Don W. Ormsbee, Medford; William Denholm Smith, Middletown, Ct., and Fred W. Kennedy and Robert H. Wolcott, Worcester.

The church and home decorations were in Easter lilies and greenery. Guests were from Worcester, Boston, Framingham and Newton. There was a small reception at the bride's home and the young couple were assisted in receiving by Dr. and Mrs. Dixon, parents of the bride, and Mr. and Mrs. Denison, parents of the groom. Mrs. Dixon wore gray faille with trimmings of lace and Mrs. Denison, white lace with trimmings of pink satin.

Mr. and Mrs. Denison will live for the present at the Hotel Vendôme, Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

The bride graduated from classical high school in 1913. Mr. Denison is connected with the Simplex Wire & Cable Company, Cambridge. He was formerly with the Norton Company, Greendale, having come to Worcester after graduating from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, in the class of 1911. He is a widely known musician.

Early in May the young couple secured an apartment at 12 Park Drive, Brookline, where they will be pleased at any and all times to welcome 1911-ers. Shortly after this a meeting of the 1911 Reunion committee was called and lo and behold, at that time

along came—No, dear, not Ruth!—Tommy Haines and Jack Herlihy, in addition to the four committee men, Fryer, Ranger, Wood and Van Tassel. Two of them were carrying packing boxes, so what really happened was a "surprise party" for Mr. and Mrs. Newlywed. The groom opened the boxes surrounded by the 1911 group and his bride, and each was found to contain a splendid electric table-lamp. Needless to say the bride and groom were extremely pleased with these welcome and thoughtful presents from the groom's classmates.

Herbert Fryer contributes the following concluding remarks descriptive of the secretary's wedding:

"We seen our duty and we done it."

Oh yes, Dennie is married. Gussy Barker and myself have seen to it. Everything was did but taking off the roof of the house, and as Mr. and Mrs. Dennie weren't going to stay there, it was decided such procedure would be a waste of energy.

After a little scouting, we were able to corral one of the early spring hurdy gurdys for the night before program.

Several peculiar incidents happened at the wedding: Gussy, as best man, made a big mistake and didn't drop the ring; and again, the writer even had to give Gussy a printed slip of instructions on "Behavior in a Church," on which the writer is some authority.

Another thing, and take it from your uncle, don't ever stay with Gussy if you want to sleep.

P.S. Reason we devote so much time to Barker is that this wedding would have been gummed without a best man, and besides, the Boston papers have given Dennie all the space any man really needs.

After due consideration, a new corporation has been formed—Barker & Fryer—to furnish suitable features for weddings, funerals and the like, terms reasonable.

Three days later, on the 29th, M. E. Comstock, Course VI, was married to Miss Helen S. Ogilvie of Boston. The young couple are residing at 122 Bellevue road, Lynn, Mass.—The following clipping from the *Boston Post* of May 8 also concerns a 1911 man:

Four hundred invitations have been sent out for the wedding of Miss Emma Louisa Berry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Berry, 38 Willis avenue, Everett, and Chester Dwight Dunlap, son of Major and Mrs. C. D. Dunlap of Everett, in the Mystic Side Congregational Church of that city, Saturday evening, May 13, at 8.30. The ceremony will be performed by the pastor, the Rev. A. M. Parker.

Both parties are graduates of the Everett High School, 1906. Again, four years later, each received a diploma in 1910, when Miss Berry graduated from the Waltham Training School for Nurses and Mr. Dunlap graduated from Technology.

And yet others of later dates: Arthur Nagle was married May 27. We quote from the *Springfield Union*:

For the second time within a year the old white church, situated on the highest point in Blandford and discernible for miles about the country, was the scene yesterday of a charming afternoon wedding, the bride, Miss Ruth Sara Hayden, being a

daughter of Mrs. Ella Frances Hayden, and the bridegroom, Arthur R. Nagle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Nagle of Kirkstall road, Newtonville. Three o'clock was the hour set for the ceremony, the time admitting of many old friends motoring up from town to attend and extend a word of congratulation later.

The conventional tulle veil was worn by the bride, the shorter length one, which fell over the face, being held in place by silver bands and orange blossoms. Her ornament was Mr. Nagle's gift, a platinum brooch set with diamonds and sapphires. Roses and valley lilies formed the shower bouquet carried.

The bride is a graduate of Smith College and during her girlhood spent several years in Europe with her mother, who was there to perfect her art work. During the time abroad Mrs. Nagle devoted herself to the study of French, which she has since taught, both in Birmingham, Ala., and later in Newtonville, which is now to be her home. The bridegroom is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and is now associated with his father in the publishing business. The two are to receive their friends on the first and third Wednesdays of October in their new home in the Colonna, Walnut street, Newtonville. Among the large number of guests attending were friends from this city, Brookline, Hartford, Westfield and Newtonville.

Following along in chronological order, June 11, from the Boston press:

One of the most prepossessing brides of early June was Miss Margaret Louis Read, the brilliant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Read of Beachurst, Atlantic and Camp Kitnalta, Bryantville, and Mr. John Boyd Romer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Theron T. Romer of Chilton avenue, Roxbury. The bride is an alumna of Woodward Institute, class of '14, and the bridegroom has been a specialist in chemical and laboratory work since receiving his degree at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology with the class of '12.

The newly wedded couple will live in Cleveland, Ohio.

The secretary recently received a note from T. L. Wheeler, a classmate, announcing the arrival of Miss Jean Louise Wheeler on February 29, 1916. Congratulations, Thorne, old boy!—Incidentally think of your luck—no birthday present for four years!—It has been noised abroad by classmates for some little time that Carl Richmond had a splendid youngster. Positive proof of the fact appeared at the close of the recent "Best Babies" contest conducted by the Boston *American*, when Richmond's nineteen months' old youngster received an award in Class C. That's the boy, Carl!—On April 26, the Boston papers announced the departure, to the war zone of Europe, of J. D. MacKenzie as follows:

J. D. MacKenzie, a member of the instructing staff at Technology, left yesterday for the battle front in Europe. He was connected with the geological survey in Canada, and during this time made an exploration of the Queen Charlotte Islands, a very little known group about 140 miles west of Vancouver. He has been an instructor in the department of geology at Technology since 1913. He has been called home as a British subject.

The class offers its heartiest wishes for his future success and safe return.—There have been two particularly sad aftermaths of the 1911 Reunion publicity campaign. The first of these was contained in a note received by the secretary from Mrs. Anna B. Richardson, Washington, D. C., relating the death of her son, Arthur B., a Course VII 1911 man. A letter of sympathy was immediately written by the secretary, notice of which is hereby

spread upon the class records. A little later the secretary received a letter from Miss Karen I. Denton, Denver, Colo., telling that her brother, William B., a Course VI 1911 man, was missing following a hunting trip. The following clipping tells of the matter, it being from the Denver (Colo.) *Times* of March 24:

Supplied with food and water and excused from all school duties, 400 Pueblo school boys are out in the hills and prairies northeast of this city, searching for William B. Denton, the young draftsman of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, who mysteriously disappeared last Sunday morning. The entire city of Pueblo is aroused over the strange disappearance of the popular young engineer, and scores of volunteers are joining in the search with every passing hour.

Injured, perhaps dying, young Denton is believed to be lying helpless in one of the arroyos northeast of here. When last seen he was carrying a small .22-caliber rifle and grave fears are entertained by his relatives and friends that an accidental discharge of the weapon may have crippled the young man dangerously. With this theory in mind, every possible effort is being made to find him before the helpless engineer succumbs to slow starvation or loss of blood.

His father, Gilbert H. Denton, president of the Vulcan Iron Works of Denver, and his mother are leading the search. In compliance with their pleas and the urgent solicitations of the young man's many friends, the school directors of both city districts in Pueblo announced this morning that all high school boys who desired to join in the search would be excused from their studies. The immediate result was a volunteer searching party of 400 boys that left the Central school building at 9 o'clock to join the hunt for the missing young man. It is planned to cover every foot of ground in the country northeast of Pueblo and within twenty miles of the city limits.

Besides the schools boys, every available policeman of this city, and scores of Denver and Pueblo friends of the Dentons, are in the search, almost 1,000 men and boys slowly hunting through every ravine and hollow outside the city. The high position of the young man's father, and the popularity of young Denton himself, have created an interest in the mysterious disappearance that is felt throughout business and social circles in this city.

The young man had been in Pueblo only since last October, but in that time had made many new friends and had established himself firmly with the C. F. & I. Company as an engineer and draftsman of unusual ability.

In a subsequent letter, dated April 13, Miss Denton tells of the finding of her brother's dead body, as follows:

Bill's cap, coat, vest, shoes and stockings were found in the bushes along the Arkansas River about fifteen miles from Pueblo, on March 30. We then gave up all hope of finding him alive, and had the river dragged. They found the body, attired in underwear and shirt, about three miles below where they found the clothes—that was April 2, exactly two weeks after he disappeared. No marks of violence were found on the body and the jury brought in a verdict of accidental death. They say there were signs of beaver activity where they found the clothes and surmised that he waded in to examine them and was carried away by the current. His trousers and probably a good deal of money he had and his watch are not accounted for, and I shall never quite believe that he wasn't killed.

We had a short service and had him cremated on April 4. They had a post-mortem on the brain for traces of amnesia, but found nothing of the kind.

We all want to thank you for your kind note.

Immediately upon receipt of this heartrending note, the secretary at once sent another note of sympathy, notice of which is hereby spread upon the class records. It had been the secretary's good fortune to know Bill Denton very well, being a course-mate of his and one does not meet any finer types of men than that to

which he belonged.—A local mystery has occurred, news of which but recently reached the secretary. Julius Waldstein, Course I, some time after graduation formed a contracting company, known as the Concrete Construction Company. Waldstein handled the thing all alone and picked up a number of Boston city contracts. Suddenly in November he disappeared and has never been heard from since. He has left absolutely no trace behind and his office at 28 School street is empty.

A most entertaining dinner was held in the Tech Union April 3 under the auspices of the class, nineteen men attending. Steward Colton had one of his usual splendid dinners on tap and the boys all ate with a relish. The secretary acted as toastmaster and was fortunate enough to have secured as speaker of the evening, I. W. Litchfield, '85. Mr. Litchfield gave a graphic and intensely interesting talk on the plans for the Reunion. The following 1911-ers were present: Batty, Clark, Comstock, Denison, Faunce, Fryer, Hall, Haines, Herlihy, Kaufman, Loud, MacPherson, Meisel, Pepper, Ranger, Urquhart, Van Tassel, Whitcomb and F. A. Wood.—Here is a clipping from the *Engineering News* of March 9, mentioning among other men H. W. Van Hovenberg, a 1911 man:

Dallas, Tex., has a bureau of sanitation directly supervised by engineers. The city department of health was created by the city commission on May 5, 1915. It is theoretically under the general supervision of an advisory board of health (unpaid) of 13 members, appointed by the mayor, who is chairman. The law requires that 6 of the 13 members shall be practicing physicians. The board is composed of prominent physicians whose connection with it gives it considerable popular prestige.

The work of the department is divided into three bureaus or divisions—sanitation, care of the sick, hospital work—each in charge (theoretically) of a committee of the board of health. The bureau of sanitation is in charge of Charles Saville, a graduate in sanitary engineering of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and formerly with Hering & Gregory, consulting engineers, New York City. The assistant chief of the bureau of sanitation, Henry W. Van Hovenberg, is also a graduate in sanitary engineering of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The heads of the other two bureaus are physicians.

—The secretary received a fine, newsy letter from O. D. Powell, a classmate, who is with Dunn & McCarthy, shoe manufacturers, in Auburn, N. Y., an extract from which is here presented:

The only other '11 man here at present is Howard Ireland. He is with the same firm and is in charge of the engineering department. He has a very attractive home and a youngster (some boy, too!) about nine months old. "Dad," which has been Ireland's nickname since a year before he was even married, received a very interesting letter from Babbitt, XI, recently. He is teaching at the University of Illinois. Bierer, I, '11, is at the Binghamton factory of Dunn & McCarthy. He was married last summer. There are also a number of other young Tech men in classes subsequent to 1911 here in Auburn.

I joined forces with Dunn & McCarthy directly after leaving the 'Stute and remained until September, 1914, when, after assisting in opening a branch in Boston, I quit to take a good rest. My next position was with the Glenlyon Dye Works, Saylesville, R. I., where I was engaged in time-study work. I also had a class in the Y. M. C. A. evening school in Pawtucket. In December I received an offer

from the firm here to again take up their work, so I came to Auburn just before Christmas.

We have an engineering department which handles the "efficiency" and other engineering details of the work. Most of our work at present is devoted to standardization. I am looking after the labor end, time-studies, etc. We are building a \$100,000 addition to our Binghamton factory in the interest of welfare work. It is to contain locker-rooms, lunch-rooms and club and rest-rooms for the male and female employees. Our Auburn factories are turning out over 3,300 pairs of shoes per day and in Binghamton over 9,000 are being shipped daily, making one wonder where they can all go to. It is all for domestic use, too, as we do little foreign business.

Every Tech man whom I have met around here is going to the Reunion in Boston in June. If they are as enthusiastic about it everywhere else as we are, Boston will have hard work to hold us.

This is typical of the letters that a class secretary is tickled to receive. A little word to you fellows, who are not attending the Reunion. You are now reading in this number of the REVIEW a lot of dope concerning the fellows who are attending the Reunion. Turn about is fair play—so why not write a letter to the secretary concerning yourself, so that your classmates will know about you as well as about the lucky Reunion attendants. How about it? Oh, that's fine. I didn't think you'd write right away.—R. E. Morse—note to compositor: do not run that as one word, for the man has no extreme regrets—a Course VI man, is doubtless by this time in South America, for in a letter early in May he states that he is about to leave for Peru in the interests of the Cerro de Pasco Mining Company. He is to be the company's electrical engineer at a copper mine some fourteen thousand feet up in the Andes, but may be addressed in care of the company in Lima, Peru, S. A. It seems that Bob has a little *remorse* after all, for he says: "It sure does hurt to have to say that I shall not be in Boston during the Reunion." Never mind, Bob, it's great to be living, and incidentally your secretary *means* that, for he is enjoying the best health imaginable after his serious accident of last fall.—I. F. Morrison writes from Alberta, Canada, that he is to take a year's leave of absence from his duties of teaching in the University of Alberta and spend it in and about New England.—Art Pillsbury is coming way on from Los Angeles, Cal., for the Reunion, and Van Hovenberg is coming from Dallas, Tex. Either of those trips would make Edward Payson Weston cry for help!—A note from O. W. Stewart reveals the following:

I am still with the Associated Factory Mutual Fire Insurance Company—in-spection work. This keeps me on the road a considerable part of the time. However, I got home last September long enough to get married. The "other half" was Miss Gertrude Haslam, B. U. 1915.

If any 1911 men are ever around 18 Franklin Terrace, Hyde Park, Mass., on week-ends, they will always find an open house.

Shortly after the secretary's wedding a letter came from J. Craig Watson, who is located in South Porcupine, Ontario, with an acceptable wedding token enclosed, which contained such good "advice" to benedicts as to warrant its partial presentation here:

I always feel sorry for a fellow when he is getting married. It is the last kick before he gives up his spirit and becomes docile. Keep your pucker up as long as you can, though, and show the enemy you are a good son of M. I. T.

I take it for granted the lady is beautiful, and you are a lucky son-of-a-gun to get her, and I congratulate you upon your choice and wish you prolonged happiness and much good luck.

—Art Rooney is coming back for the Reunion from Youngstown, Ohio. He did not receive his degree until 1912 and so had been classed by the registrar as a 1912 man. He, however, desires to retain affiliation with 1911, so the secretary arranged matters with Mr. Humphreys at the Institute and in the future he will appear in Institute circles as a member of the class of 1911. It should be borne in mind that any man receiving his degree with a class other than the one he was originally affiliated with has his choice of affiliation either with the class he graduated with, or with his original class. Similarly non-graduates can choose their own affiliation. All that needs to be done is to write the secretary, stating your wishes regarding affiliation and he will take the matter up with the Alumni Office.—There are a lot of address changes to present this month—by-products of Reunion publicity. Look them over, maybe you'll be glad to know of a lot of them.—It is now fitting to close this edition of the notes with these address changes. One thing more—pardon, one moment, please. Ah!—Anent the secretary's confession that the word "REUNION" is running through his head. Actual count reveals the fact that it has been used only fifteen times—No! sixteen, for I just used it again. What? Oh, that's fine, you checked it up, didn't you. Very good, Eddie!

Address Changes

Miss June Adkinson, 71 Fairview St., Dorchester, Mass.—D. P. Allen, 1907 E. Grand Ave., Des Moines, Ia.—Grant W. Arnold, 33 Fairleigh Ave., S., Hamilton, Ont.—Walter Arthur, Frankford Arsenal, Philadelphia, Pa.—Philip S. Avery, 170 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.—Kester Barr, 865 Second Ave., Detroit, Mich.—R. M. Barton, Metropolitan Electric Co., Reading, Pa.—E. J. Batty, 33 Pinehurst St., Roslindale, Mass.—Suren Bogdasarian, 600 Lincoln Ave., Massillon, O.—A. W. Brooks, Hartford Electric Light Co., Hartford, Conn.—Paul Burdett, 85 Water St., Boston, Mass.—William S. Burleigh, 80 Walnut St., Natick, Mass.—O. H. Chase, 32 Merchants' Bank Bldg., New Bedford, Mass.—Wm. H. Coburn, American Woolen Co., Washington Mills, Lawrence, Mass.—M. E. Comstock, 122 Bellevue Rd., Lynn, Mass.—M. M. Cory, 1105 Monadnock Bldg., Chicago, Ill.—Arthur E. Coupal, 821 E. 4th St., South Boston, Mass.—G. A. Cowee, 822 Sunset Ave., New Hartford, N. Y.—G. B. Curwen, 354 Delaware Ave., Palmerton, Pa.—H. M. Davis, 10 Lothian Rd., Brighton, Mass.—A. V. de Forest, Hartsdale, N. Y.—Norman De Forest, 75 Franklin Pl., Flushing, New York City.—Lieut. Whitford Drake,

Navy Yard, Puget Sound, Wash.—S. B. Dyer, 37 Harnden Ave., Watertown, Mass.—Gordon W. Elder, 31 Dean Ave., Trenton, N. J.—C. J. Ell, 316 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.—R. D. Francis, 34 Franklin St., Concord, N. H.—S. A. Francis, 218 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.—Joseph N. French, 2098 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.—J. C. Fuller, 99 Lewis St., Perth Amboy, N. J.—David P. Gaillard, 525 Westminster Ave., Elizabeth, N. J.—W. W. Goodhue, 34 Vose Ave., Hyde Park, Mass.—E. W. Goodwin, 36 Bliss Pl., Norwich, Conn.—Louis Grandgent, 44 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.—C. T. Greenleaf, 11 South St., Woburn, Mass.—Kenneth Greenleaf, 1602 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.—Issac Hausman, 575 Lincoln Ave., Toledo, O.—W. K. Hodgman, Jr., 19 Cedar St., Taunton, Mass.—M. W. Hopkins, 67 Thompson St., Springfield, Mass.—A. H. Kaufman, 204 Princeton St., Lowell, Mass.—Edw. Kennedy, care of A. D. Little, Inc., 93 Broad St., Boston, Mass.—Edw. Kenway, Ludlow Mfg. Associates, Ludlow, Mass.—Harold S. Lord, 662 Western Ave., Lynn, Mass.—C. H. S. Merrill, Tintic, Utah.—Robert E. Morse, care of Cerro de Pasco Mining Co., Casilla 309, Lima, Peru, S. A.—I. F. Morrison, 87 Middle St., Braintree, Mass.—L. G. Odell, Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio.—Franklin Osborn, 2d, 40 Holten St., Peabody, Mass.—S. A. Patchett, Stoneham, Mass.—L. A. Patrick, 211 Winthrop St., Winthrop, Mass.—Paul H. Pearson, 1 N. Spring St., Concord, N. H.—C. L. Pepper, 69 Glendale Rd., Quincy, Mass.—L. W. Perrin, care of Westinghouse, Church, Kerr and Co., 37 Wall St., New York City.—A. Washington Pezet, Peruvian Embassy, New York City.—Oliver D. Powell, care of Dunn & McCarthy, Auburn, N. Y.—I. R. Pray, Central Tinguaro, Perico, Cuba.—N. N. Prentiss, 77 Summer St., Boston, Mass.—Webster Richardson, St. Regis Hotel, Seattle, Wash.—Percy A. Rideout, Ridgecrest, N. C.—Benjamin Robinson, 464 Chestnut St., Springfield, Mass.—A. H. Rooney, Box 726, Youngstown, Ohio.—W. C. Salisbury, 620 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.—Hall Sargent, 1303 5th St., San Diego, Cal.—John H. Scoville, 14 Chapin Rd., Brookline, Mass.—D. W. Southgate, 2014 Belmont Bvd. Nashville, Tenn.—Robert R. Stanley, Plymouth, N. H.—D. R. Stevens, Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio.—Charles R. Strong, 701 St. Paul Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.—E. M. Symmes, Bacchus, Utah.—M. R. Thompson, 7 Locust Ave., Lexington, Mass.—Edw. C. Tolman, 1103 Davis St., Evanston, Ill.—Mrs. Mayo Tolman (née Ruth Dunbar), 1533 Quarrier St., Charleston, W. Va.—J. Bigelow Walcott, 19 Congress St., Boston, Mass.—Lieut. Lawrence Watts, Fort Warren, Mass.—R. D. Wells, 538 High St., Pottstown, Pa.—A. Benj. Werby, 108 Howland St., Roxbury, Mass.—W. C. West, Peoples Gas Bldg., Chicago, Ill.—P. D. White, 105 East Baird Ave., Barberton, Ohio.—Irving W. Wilson, Aluminum Company of America, Massena, N. Y.—E. M. Young, 380 W. Main St., Waterbury, Conn.

REUNION EXTRA

WERE YOU THERE? If so, reminisce for a few moments; if not, prepare to read the glad tidings. In every conceivable manner the Reunion was a "riot" and among the notable class representations and achievements, those of the class of 1911 seemed to stand well to the fore. The class was represented by one hundred and forty (140) members, among them being our prominent "co-ed," Miss June Adkinson. The complete 1911 registration follows: R. G. Adams, Miss June Adkinson, H. S. Alexander, H. B. C. Allison, J. F. Alter, G. W. Arnold, C. S. Ashley, Jr., P. S. Avery, C. M. Barker, D. E. Bartlett, R. M. Barton, Stacy C. Bates, E. J. Batty, E. E. Besse, R. W. Bierer, J. A. Bigelow, S. I. Blum, J. R. Bowman, L. N. Brody, G. A. Brown, H. C. Brown, W. J. Buckley, W. S. Burleigh, P. L. Caldwell, O. H. Chase, O. S. Clark, W. H. Coburn, M. E. Comstock, L. C. Cooley, S. B. Copeland, A. E. Coupal, G. B. Cumings, P. A. Cushman, F. H. Daniels, A. C. Davies, H. M. Davis, M. S. Dennett, O. B. Denison, J. J. Devlin, H. F. Dolliver, Norman Duffett, J. F. Duffy, C. D. Dunlap, J. Howard Dunlap, S. B. Dyer, C. S. Ell, G. H. Estes, K. W. Faunce, L. G. Fitzherbert, W. E. Fortune, S. A. Francis, J. N. French, Herbert Fryer, J. C. Fuller, A. L. Gardner, Joseph Gershberg, L. G. Glazier, E. W. Goodwin, Louis Grandgent, M. A. Grossmann, E. R. Hall, T. H. Haines, C. H. Harrington, J. F. Harrington, S. H. Hartshorn, Russell Hastings, Isaac Hausman, J. A. Herlihy, C. F. Hobson, W. K. Hodgman, Jr., R. A. Holbrook, W. B. Hopkins, R. D. Huxley, H. P. Ireland, H. G. Jenks, A. H. Kaufman, Edward Kennedy, G. C. Kenney, H. E. Lake, A. F. Leary, H. S. Lord, R. P. Loud, M. J. Lowenberg, Morrell Mackenzie, C. A. McManus, R. G. MacPherson, N. S. Marston, C. T. Morey, I. F. Morrison, L. G. Odell, Morris Omansky, W. J. Orchard, L. A. Patrick, C. L. Pepper, C. R. Perry, M. R. Pevear, W. I. Phillips, A. C. Pillsbury, Theodorus Polhemus, O. D. Powell, J. A. Proctor, R. H. Ranger, C. G. Richmond, Benjamin Robinson, H. L. Robinson, J. B. Romer, R. E. Runels, E. C. Savage, S. M. Schmidt, J. H. Scoville, O. R. Shurig, S. H. Scribner, W. J. Simonds, D. J. Smith, F. G. Smith, Harold A. Smith, D. R. Stevens, O. W. Stewart, G. P. Sullivan, M. R. Thompson, H. R. Tisdale, J. A. Urquhart, H. W. Van Hovenburg, E. D. Van Tassel, Jr., R. E. Vining, E. C. Vose, W. P. Welch, P. V. Wells, R. D. Wells, L. L. Wetmore, E. J. Whitcomb, G. B. Wilkes, A. O. Wilson, I. W. Wilson, W. C. Wilson, F. A. Wood, R. O. Wood, E. L. Woodward, A. H. Whorf, A. W. Yereance, E. M. Young.—No attempt will be made by the secretary to describe the Reunion, except its 1911 phases. Many pages are devoted elsewhere in this big edition of the REVIEW to the presentation of glowing descriptions of the Reunion.—The class of 1911 was enabled through the foresight and generosity of Dick Ranger to make use of his office as a rendezvous on Monday. Then, of course, in the afternoon most of

the bunch went over to see the new buildings and the water sports in the Basin? 1911 had a "finger in the pie" in these events, for the secretary was a member of the committee in charge of the Basin program.—Following the afternoon's interesting events, the class dinner was held at 6.30 p. m. in the banquet-hall of the Westminster, eighty-one men being present. Frank Wood and Ted Van Tassel formed the dinner committee, and believe the secretary when he tells you that they certainly did their part nobly. Never has the class had such an interesting and enjoyable dinner. Informality reigned throughout the proceedings, which added to the enjoyment of the lucky ones present. George Kenney burst in upon the gathering disguised as Bud Fisher's "Little Jeff," and caused a lot of merriment. A little later, in came Jim Duffy, disguised as Hughes, and in his own inimitable manner he gave his conception of the "keystone" speech. He kept the boys in an uproar and at the conclusion of his speech was loudly applauded. Immediately afterwards he directed the singing of a clever parody on the song, "America, I Love You." Jim claims to have "copy-writed" the words, so they'll have to be printed here instead of "written":

Amid fields of clover, 'twas just a little over
 Some fifty years ago;
 A new institution had faced destitution,
 To prove that it could grow.
 Its cause was a new one, but still it was a true one,
 And sound in every way;
 'Twas your school, 'twas my school, a great do-or-die school,
 And that is why I say:

CHORUS.

Technology, I love you, you're like a mother to me,
 No father or mother, no sister or brother,
 Could better or kinder be;
 Whate'er I have of knowledge, from you I got the key,
 Technology, I love you,
 And there are many thousand others like me.

From all sorts of places, came students of all races,
 That they might learn from you;
 You didn't care which one, the poor or the rich one,
 You taught them all you knew.
 In their education, you gave them the foundation,
 For any work they'd do;
 So your claim is my claim, that your fame is my fame,
 And that is why you grew!

CHORUS.

The "class baby" was presented by her father—Gordon Glazier—What's the verdict? Glad you all like it.—Just at this point a telegram was received by the secretary from Bogdasarian, a classmate. It came from Massillon, Ohio, where Bog is, and read: "Sorry, fellows, cannot extend personally my best wishes." That's the old spirit, Bog!—Then the Akron delegation, Stevens, Dunlap, Alexander, Odell, *et al.*, gave some singing hits, with the secretary

at the piano. These were well received. Following the meal the boys were capitally entertained by Miss L. Hazle Childs, a clever comedienne, and Fred R. Kendall, humorist. At nine o'clock the dinner broke up and the boys all marched in lines of four down to the City Club to enjoy the smoker. At the entrance to the club a lock-step formation was made and the 81 men circled the main room of the City Club shouting the new 1911 yell: "1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10- Eleven, Eleven, Eleven, TECH, E-e-e-e-leven!" The class under the marshalship of Don Stevens made a fine impression in the parade back to Rogers Building. Bright and early the next morning the re-augmented stunt committee, encouraged by the return of Gutz Barker from the middle West, set about their work with a vengeance. They had seen to it that the properties for the stunt had gone down to Nantasket the day before, so that all might be in readiness Tuesday afternoon. As soon as the boats reached Nantasket the fellows quickly formed for the alumni parade. The fourth division of the parade, comprising the classes of '06 to '11, inclusive, was headed by the secretary as major, while the class delegation was headed by Don Stevens as marshal. Bert Fryer toted the class banner, being flanked on either side by Charlie Barker and Fred Daniels. When the time for the stunts drew near the 1911 men were summoned to the upper end of the beach and a dress rehearsal was held, under the direction of the stunt committee. The stunt has already been described in the earlier portion of these notes. The principals were cast as follows: President Maclaurin, Frank Wood; "The Mysterious Mr. Smith," E. J. Batty; T. Coleman du Pont, Ed Van Tassel; Freshman, Hal Jenks; Sites, Paul Cushman, Harold Robinson, Norman Duffett, and Gordon Wilkes; John Harvard, Charlie McManus; Drum Major, Fat Perry; Bandmaster, Dennie; building leaders, Tommie Haines and Pep Pepper; stage manager, Herman Barker; stage directors, Dick Ranger and Bert Fryer. The stunt was put on in fine style and as the buildings were opened up into the splendid perspective of the New Technology the audience seemed delighted. Says the *Boston Globe*:

The men of 1911 did a transformation stunt on the buildings, setting up finally a huge representation of the new plant across the river. It was elaborately and well done.

After the stunt the buildings were carried out near the ocean and there set up again to serve as a background for the remaining class stunts. An added interest was taken by 1911 men in the wonderful pageant of Tuesday evening, when it was learned from the program that the color expert was none other than Munroe Pevear, a classmate. To many minds one of the most striking features of the pageant was the wonderful blending of color. The class was well represented again in the alumni parade in connection with the dedicatory exercises on Wednesday afternoon. Here again

the class was marshaled by Don Stevens, and the secretary served as a division commander.—On Wednesday evening the following 1911 men were present at the epoch-making banquet, centred at Symphony Hall, Boston, but indulged in by 5,000 Tech men and their guests in 35 cities of the United States. Those present at the banquet follow: Haines, Proctor, F. G. Smith, Welch, Ireland, Duffy, J. F. Harrington, Lowenberg, Kaufman, D. J. Smith, Tisdale, Dennett, Scoville, Glazier, Kenney, Schmidt, Grossmann, Hausman, Pillsbury, Hodgman, Herlihy, Dyer, Estes, Powell, Ranger, I. W. Wilson, Van Tassel, Fuller, Stevens, J. H. Dunlap, Alexander, Leary, Allison, Duffett, W. C. Wilson, Hartshorn, Whitcomb, Cushman, Barker, Fryer and Denison. In the course of the transcontinental telephone greetings the boys were glad to hear C. R. Johnson's voice speaking from Akron, Ohio. While the announcements concerning new donations for the endowment fund were being announced, the secretary received a pledge of one hundred dollars (\$100) from the Beaver Contracting and Engineering Corporation—George Kenney and Gordon Glazier. The pledge was given to Mr. Stone, the alumni president, and he forthwith announced it, to the great delight of the 1911 men present. George and Gordon, by the way, are doing finely in their year-old venture. They had the beaver as their trade-mark fully copyrighted several months before the Institute decided to adopt the animal in question as a mascot. You may well imagine their delight in having the beaver chosen as the official Technology mascot. With the conclusion of the banquet by the simultaneous singing of the national anthem in 35 cities, the Reunion passed into history never to be forgotten by those fortunate enough to have been present. In closing, two additional address changes will be given: Joseph Gershberg, 15 Falls St., East Lynn, Mass.—Henry Wood, Narragansett Worsted Mills, Warren, R. I.—The secretary has just learned that J. D. MacKenzie has this month (June) received the degree of doctor of philosophy from M. I. T. Fine work, Mac. Hearty congratulations!

1912.

J. E. WHITTLESEY, *Sec.*, 10 Regent Street, W. Newton, Mass.

The Boston '12 men had their second pre-Reunion dinner at the University Club in the latter part of April. Ike Litchfield was the guest and gave a very enthusiastic account of the preparations, and final arrangements were made for the stunt and class dinner.

Several who were not at the previous dinner gave accounts of their four years' career. E. Lewis Holman, Marblehead, Mass., after spending the summer at home, started out for Arizona via the boat to New Orleans. He worked for the Calumet and Arizona for a short time. After working for three months, he landed a position as assistant surveyor and traveled all over

Arizona; next in Michigan mining fields for six months, and returned home for a short vacation. Returned to Hibbing with U. S. Steel Company during summer of 1913. Returned home again and has been with General Electric since, both in the steam and electrical departments. Still single.—R. F. Symonds returned to the Institute as assistant for a year in the mechanical lab. The next year he went with the New England Structural Company where he still is. I understand he is works manager. Ralph is married and has a boy three months old.—J. I. Taylor left the Institute in 1910 and went with the Boston Woven Hose & Rubber Company. He worked up to position of assistant superintendent. Then he went with the B. F. Goodrich Company for a short time and returned to the first company where he is interested in efficiency work. Joe was married in 1911 and received much applause when he stated he had both a boy and a girl.—Holbrook returned as assistant in the civil engineering department for a year. The next year he was drafting for the Union Carbide Company and was then on construction work for the same company in Ontario and Michigan. He then returned to Boston and is now in the drafting room of Stone & Webster Engineering Corporation.—Busby has had an erratic career. He just went with the N. E. Telephone Company. He left after four months and went into structural design work. He was later with Stone & Webster on the new Tech buildings, working on the foundation design. He was next a junior master at English High teaching mathematics. The next summer he was with Monks and Johnson, returning to teaching again in the fall, his subjects including elementary science and mathematics, commercial geography and bookkeeping. As the Boston school appropriation would not warrant further continuance, he returned to Stone & Webster where he is working on concrete design. He was married on June 14, 1915 and has a little girl.—I have here the marriage announcement of H. Malcolm Priest to Miss Gladys Bromley of Elmira, N. Y. He is at present drafting and designing for the Rock Island Railroad in Chicago.—Stalker E. Reed, formerly with the A. S. & R. Company, is now with the Cia Minerales y Metales, Saltillo Coahuila, Mex., but on account of the conditions in Mexico is home in Hudson, N. Y.—The engagement of Harold D. Walker is announced to Miss Corinna Searle of Commonwealth avenue, Boston.—According to the press of Albany, N. Y., Frederick Baker was married May 27. His bride is Miss Ruth A. White of Albany. Baker is now consulting engineer, for the Inter-Ocean Oil Company of New York.—The following letter from E. M. Mason, of Calcutta, India, which Mrs. Mason kindly forwarded the secretary with an interesting picture of the tiger, certainly portrays the most adventurous of the class:

You see I am in India and not China. I came out here by way of Japan, China, Manila, Singapore, etc., and located in Calcutta where I have been ever since. It is a fine place here and I like the East so well that I shall probably stick to the job. The salary is good and every three years you get a first class ticket around the world which appeals to me. I am working in the lubricating department so am not out of the engineering line altogether.

Outside of business there is a lot to do here. I am a member of a fine golf club, play tennis and shoot. The last mentioned sport is the best. I have a double barrel 12 gauge shot gun and a .405 box Winchester rifle.

We (my pal and myself) go out for birds nearly every other Sunday and last Xmas we went on a tiger hunt. (See enclosed picture which shows the "bird" we got together with F. L. Reynolds from Long Branch, New Jersey, who shot it.)

It was a great hunt and gave me the greatest excitement of my life. We went on a two-days' trip into the jungle and built along the river front two machans in the trees from which to shoot. The first night I shot a deer which we used for bait for the second night. The next night Reynolds shot a tiger which had come up to the bait but as it was dark only broke its back. I came along at daybreak and we followed the beast into the jungle with the aid of our native tracker. After going for 100 yards through an impenetrable jungle where we had to cut our way we came to a little clearing where the bush was only knee deep but very thick. We crossed this and just as we were about five feet from a high thicket we heard a most tremendous roar ten feet away. We jumped back and waited for the brute to jump or charge but it did neither, so after manoeuvring for 15 minutes we finally saw it and F. L. Reynolds fired again and killed it.

I didn't get one but expect to next year.

GORDON AMES RYON

The secretary records with deep regret the death of Gordon Ryon. The following account of the accident which caused his death, is taken from the *Springfield Republican* of May 7:

"The body of Gordon Ames Ryon of Worcester, the young electrical engineer who died at the North Adams hospital late Friday evening as the result of burns sustained at station No. 5 of the Connecticut Power Company at Hoosac Tunnel, was taken to Waltham yesterday and the funeral will be held in that place. Ryon's father, Eppa Ryon of Worcester, and his wife were in North Adams yesterday to look after the body. The young man was semiconscious for a time before he died, but could tell nothing about the accident.

"He was 26 years old and was graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1912. He was employed as a meter tester by the power company and was working on the top of a long ladder when suddenly he touched something and, following a blinding flash, he was hurled to the floor with great force. His clothes were burned from his body and he was unconscious when found. Frederick Eaton of Magnolia, another graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, who was with Ryon at the time of the accident, was also burned, but not so seriously as Ryon. He is still at the North Adams hospital, and his recovery is expected. The men had been at the Hoosac Tunnel station but a few days when the accident occurred."

Address Changes

George W. Richards, 1526 Frick Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.—
 Edwin C. Holbrook, 168 St. Botolph St., Boston.—Oliver C.
 Lombard, 63 Neshobe Rd., Waban, Mass.—John P. Minton,
 care of Western Elec. Co., 463 West St., New York City.—Karl C.
 McKenney, care of Houghton Elec. Light Co., Calumet, Mich.—
 John L. Barry, Jr., The Scovill Mfg., Co., Waterbury, Conn.—
 J. H. Lenaerts, 59 Lyman St., Waltham, Mass.—Wilbur T.
 Roberts, 2A Thane St., Dorchester, Mass.—William G. Ham-
 merstrom, 48 Oakwood Ave., Arlington, N. J.—F. H. Busby, 5
 Vincent Ave., Waverley, Mass.

Reunion Notes

All the events of the Reunion and dedication week far exceeded our wildest speculations and as each day brought its increase of Tech enthusiasm and endeavor and the different festivities followed one another to the soul inspiring climax of Wednesday night, each one of us felt a great love and a new pride in Technology well up within us.

Our new buildings, noble and inspiring to the last degree, have taken possession of the Cambridge shore of the Charles, and make Harvard look like a kindergarten.

To begin with the first 1912 class gathering was at the Engineers Club on Monday night and we had difficulty taking care of the crowd for ninety-six loyal sons of 1912 battled for places at the banquet tables. Red and black class ties were distributed and every man found a souvenir menu card at his plate. Among those present, as the society columns have it, were: Rube Doble, exposing a wide expanse of multi-colored shirt front; Arch Ercher, too modest to even tell us how he kicked the winning goal at our Field Day; Charlie Carpenter, who preached a sermon—and—but I should have to go through the whole list and please remember there were ninety-six of us. Keb acted as toastmaster and explained the successful attempts which have been made this past year to re-unite the class in preparation for this Reunion. He spoke of hopes for the future and then called on Pete Whittlesey, Schell, and Ken Robinson for short talks—the last named explained the class stunt and picked a dozen men, tried and true, to help launch and navigate the whale which so successfully swallowed Jonah on the next afternoon at Nantasket. Then lantern slides were thrown on the screen showing activities of bygone undergrad days and of our picnic at Gloucester as the guests of '89. Then the photographs of the progeny of 1912 men were rapidly screened and as the committee found it impossible to choose the handsomest baby, the choice was thrown open to the assemblage and Karl Rowley's golden haired little boy shown in the act of "coming to papa" was finally acclaimed the victor

and Karl made a most appropriate speech of thanks upon receiving the loving cup.

Stalker E. Reid was awarded the prize for coming from the greatest distant point, some 2,700 miles from an unheard of and unearthly place in Mexico. It might be added that Duke had just returned from Honolulu about a month previously, to live in Boston. And finally the prize for the man boasting of the largest family, was given to Taylor, who proudly proclaimed himself to be the father of three children, ages 4 years, 2 years and 2 months.

Then our old class prophet, "Weenie" Schell, reviewed his auguries of earlier days and claimed steadfastly that every one had become true.

When we were dining the class of '76 filed into the hall and gave us a cheer to which we responded with a will.

The banquet came to a close with the singing of the Stein Song and we all formed outside the club in columns of sixteen men and marched to the City Club to enjoy the All-Technology smoker which was already in full swing. You have no doubt read of what followed on that evening and can realize the tremendous impression the singing and cheering on Rogers steps made on all of us. The new class banners, resplendent in gold and class colors, were banked in front of the old building and the red lights threw a golden glow over the scene, revealing great banks of flowers piled high between the columns of Rogers we all have learned to love.

Nantasket Notes

The class joined the parade about 100 strong. Our class insignia consisted of a "flowing" red and black bow tie.

Our class stunt was very popular and Ken Robinson deserves much credit for the large idea. A large black whale about 75 feet long lazily "swam" up the beach and was taking a sun bath and freely spouting and blinking. (Note the whale was labeled Technology.) Jonah (Wise man) was taking a "row up" the beach in a frail craft (labeled Harvard Engineering School). Jonah "looking 'em over" in the grandstand did not perceive the monster whale and bumped into his nose, the whale enraged, thrashed around, spouting fiercely (while Ken was pumping the grease gun and pail of water for dear life), the monster was blinking fiercely at the sight of Jonah trying in vain to gain control of the craft, Jonah pitched out head first and was immediately swallowed by the whale which moved on in a satisfied manner swelling out to denote Jonah's progress to his innermost depths.

We had a pleasant trip back to Boston and in the evening enjoyed the wonderful pageant in the spacious major court of the new "Stute."

1913.

F. D. MURDOCK, *Sec.*, 605 Bird Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.
A. W. KENNEY, *Assoc. Sec.*, M. I. T., Boston, Mass.

The subject of matrimony was somewhat neglected in our absorption in the Reunion. The following engagements are announced: R. O. Elcock, XIV, to Louise Keefe, of Roxbury, Mass.; and "Phil" Capen to Florence Re eve, of Montclair, N.J.— Our latest news is that of the announcement on July 4, of the engagement of Miss Helen G. Philbrick to Bill Horsch, XIV. Miss Philbrick, is a graduate of Framingham Normal, '12; and Horsch says he thinks he is setting the good example for Course XIV—"if we leave out that hardened benedict, Claude Cairns." On the twelfth of April "Bill" Brewster, II, was married to Ellen Hatch; John B. Woodward, Jr., II, was married April 29 to Marion Jennings of Jersey City; Alexander J. Pastene, X, was married May 24, to Eleanor Burnham, Simmons, '12, of Boston. "Bob" Murphy, VI and Alexander Morrison, X, took June brides. The former married Loretta Sweeney on June 14, and the latter was married to Mildred Wildes on the third of June. "Bob" Weeks was married to Dorothea L. Bauer on June 21, and "Heinie" Glidden and Dorothy Ayer were married June 15. On April 23, a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Laurence B. Hoyt, I. We congratulate you, fellows.

We have some interesting statistics, in reply to the requests in our last annual letter. Out of 550 men on our class list, nearly one half of them were heard from. About 62 per cent. of the men who graduated sent replies.

Number of replies260

	1st yr.	2d yr.	3d yr.	4th yr.	5th yr.	6th yr.
Average salary of class.....	\$926	\$1,133	\$1,468			
Average salary of graduates....	958	1,160	1,503			
Average salary of non-graduates	850	1,070	1,390	\$1,610	\$2,060	\$3,634

Average working hours per day.....8

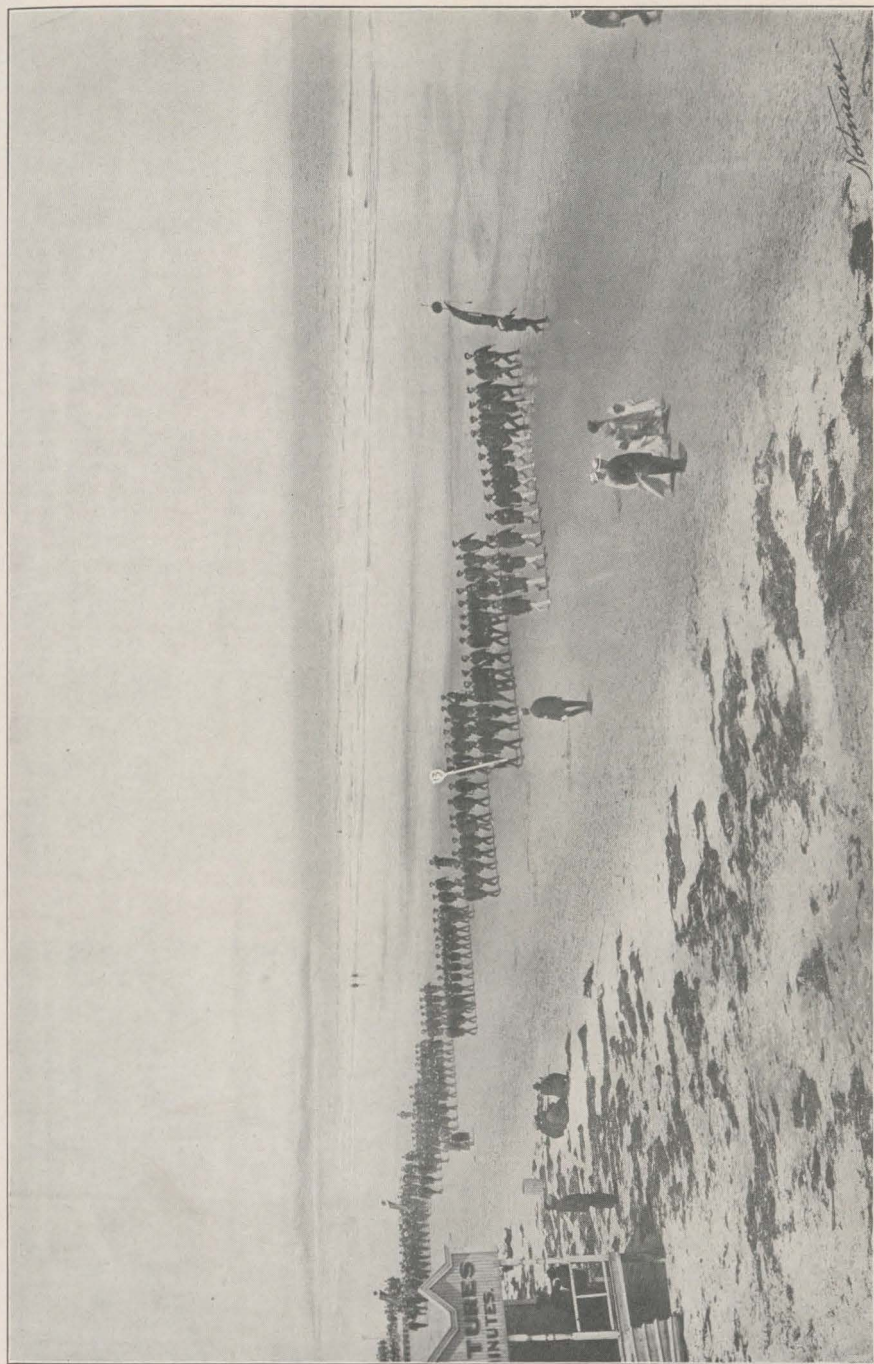
17 per cent. of men state that they will not follow their present lines, and 15 per cent. are undecided in the matter.

Highest salary of a graduate is \$10,900, earned by a Course II man.

Highest salary of a non-graduate is \$11,600, earned by a Course I man, in his sixth year out, which means that he spent but one year with us.

BY COURSES

Course	No. of replies	1st yr.	2d yr.	3d yr.	4th yr.	5th yr.	6th yr.	3d yr.	Highest salary
I { Grad.	35	\$945	\$1,153	\$1,509	—	—	—	—	\$2,400
I { Non-grad.	12	918	1,147	\$1,413	\$1,887	\$2,900	\$6,400	—	4,000
II { Grad.	36	957	1,234	1,743	—	—	—	—	10,900
II { Non-grad.	12	664	896	1,074	1,399	1,733	1,870	—	1,800
III { Grad.	10	969	1,194	1,500	—	—	—	—	1,800
III { Non-grad.	5	815	975	1,335	1,873	2,500	—	—	1,800
IV { Grad.	11	928	1,077	1,517	—	—	—	—	2,500
IV { Non-grad.	6	1,187	1,344	1,590	1,300	—	—	—	2,500
V { Grad.	12	869	1,124	1,550	—	—	—	—	2,160
V { Non-grad.	7	909	1,000	1,294	2,000	2,500	—	—	1,600



No. 12 Y

CLASS OF '13 IN THE PARADE ON NANTASKET BEACH



Some of the Ball Players



Just before the Parade



The 1913 Reunion Headquarters
THREE DAYS OF THE REUNION

Course		No. of replies							Highest salary	
			1st yr.	2d yr.	3d yr.	4th yr.	5th yr.	6th yr.	3d yr.	
VI	Grad.	28	\$855	\$1,037	\$1,100	—	—	—	—	\$2,000
	Non-grad.	14	816	1,018	1,381	\$757	\$916	\$1,300	2,400	
VII	Grad.	3	1,217	1,333	1,400	—	—	—	1,500	
	Non-grad.	2	1,175	1,500	—	—	—	—	—	
IX	Non-grad.	1	1,200	1,200	1,200	—	—	—	1,200	
	Grad.	25	896	1,110	1,521	—	—	—	2,523	
X	Non-grad.	11	875	1,191	1,538	1,771	2,950	—	3,000	
	Grad.	11	983	1,155	1,551	—	—	—	3,000	
XI	Non-grad.	3	767	1,129	1,559	1,500	1,800	2,220	2,500	
	Grad.	1	650	1,200	—	—	—	—	—	
XIII	Non-grad.	1	400	650	900	1,250	—	—	900	
	Grad.	2	2,825	2,925	2,950	—	—	—	2,950	
XIV	Grad.	5	673	1,026	1,357	—	—	—	2,100	
	Non-grad.	6	764	969	1,668	2,110	—	—	3,000	

Course XIII A carries off the honors. Of the "regulars" the mechanicals stand out, especially for this year, but the prize salary, of \$10,900, helps them a lot. Course VI salaries are surprisingly low. The figures are of more interest than value, for many of us are still in the stage where experience and future opportunity are paramount to salary.

Now, getting back to our regular line: Joe Strachan, I, has recently gone with the firm of Westinghouse, Church, Kerr & Company, of New York City.—Besides being a clever impersonator of William J. Bryan, Lester Gustin, I, is vice-president and engineer of the Boston Structural Steel Company, of Cambridge.—Broadway will miss one of its conspicuous figures, Gene Macdonald, I, who is a civil engineer for the American Bridge Company, has just been transferred to Wiscasset, Maine.—Tom O'Reilly writes, from St. Louis:

Things now are quiet though they were not always so, for about two years ago when I broke into the electrical field I had a lot to learn, being a Course I man. My first lesson was rather hard and shocking and never to be forgotten. I was making an appraisal of the company's properties when I had the misfortune to ground a 13,200 volt line through a "cloth" tape line then through my hand and arm and out my back. Now if I were a VI man I might not be here, but a Course I man you cannot keep down.

We are glad you pulled through, Tom, but all civils should be able to read the "no trespass" sign in the electrical field.—Karl Briel is in the mechanical department of the Childs Restaurant Company. Few persons realize what an organization this concern has. Karl writes:

It would take too much time to tell in writing about the job but it may be slightly amusing to hear of a few of the things I don't do, contrary to general belief. To the best of my knowledge I don't work for the Standard Oil (this is invariably the leading question) but apply a good deal of it literally and figuratively in this "business engineering game." I do not make up the menus, in fact the "eats" are entirely outside of my line, although I am quite often kidded about the "mechanical griddle cakes," which I serve up.

An imposing letter head tells that "Twink" Starr, I, is treasurer of the G. H. Starr Construction Company, of Boston, Mass. We

wish you all kinds of success, "Twink," your courage is excellent.—Al Ranney had planned to attend the Reunion, but the firm of De Puy and Ranney (yes, that's Al) at the last moment had the "misfortune" to land a big contract for a rush job in San Antonio and Al has to be on the spot. He writes:

Texas is full of work right now, in spite of the acute Mexican situation. We are all somewhat anxious about it, especially along the border, where I have been the past three months, in Laredo. Our National Guard has been mobilized and the greater portion is on patrol duty along the border. I have a commission in a battery of field artillery recently organized here, but we haven't been called out yet—but may get the call any day.

This is a great country, and things are doing here, in every line. It is a new, old country and rapidly assuming a very new look. Thirteeners are as scarce as hen's teeth here in Texas. Tom Byrne and I seem to have hard luck in our planned meetings, for after several attempts we have yet to glimpse each other. He is working in Dallas for a rival construction company. Joe Tennant is prospering in Houston.

Al's firm is doing considerable work, and we are not surprised to find him so early doing big things. He states with special emphasis that he is still single and intends to stay so.—Bill Mattson, I, now resides in Marlborough, Mass., where he is engaged in highway work, for the Massachusetts Highway Commission.—Alberto Lavenas, II, has been engaged in some interesting and incidentally very profitable work at Buenos Aires. He writes:

I came back here in November, 1913, and have been working with my father, doing all kinds of engineering work. We have built factories, railroad lines, bridges, roads, dams, etc. My first big work was a big pumping plant, as a contractor, for the Public Works Department. Then I attended to the construction of a large reservoir for the water supply of the western part of this city, a turbo electric plant that we are building for an Italo-Argentina Company, a bank building for the Italian and Rio de la Plata Bank, 150 miles of sewer piping, 60 miles of water piping and now I am getting ready to go to Bolivia where we have just started a railroad line for the Bolivian government; the work is estimated at 900,000 sterling pounds.

The firm of Lavenas, Poli & Cia would seem to be a second Stone and Webster affair, and Lavenas must be getting some very valuable experience. He states, rather modestly, that his greatest "engineering" achievement is his engagement, to the "sweetest girl" in the Argentine.

The honor of being the first man in the class to publish a book goes to Fred O. Stillman, III, who is now an assistant in ore dressing at the Institute. Stillman's book is just off the press and is entitled "Computation Rules and Two-page Five-place Logarithmic Table." That is a good start, who is to be the next author?

From a Honolulu newspaper clipping we learn that Frank Howland, IV, was appointed a member of a commission of engineers to investigate the safety of a large dam in Honolulu.—"Dutch" Franzheim, IV, has left Boston and is now an architect in Chicago.—It was very nice of Miss Effie Macdonald, V, one of our "co-eds," to answer the secretary's request for news. Her letter describes

a very interesting and varied career, if such a word may be used in speaking of three short years. She writes:

I left Tech at the end of the junior year and got my Radcliffe degree in another half year. Then I taught science and mathematics for a year and a half. In June 1914 I went to the laboratory of the Protestant Episcopal Hospital in Philadelphia, where I did general routine bacteriology and pathology. Then, I who had calmly examined so many other people's appendices, succumbed to a bad attack of appendicitis. However, I survived, and went home to Beverly, where for excitement I undertook the revision of the cataloguing of the public library.

In October 1915 I came to the Presbyterian Hospital in New York City, where I was assistant zoölogist. The work was interesting but the hours were worse than those at the "Stute" and when I, tired of sitting up nights with little white mice, waiting for them to die of the pneumonia with which I had inoculated them, had a chance to come out here (Indianapolis) I took it. Eli Lilly & Company, in addition to their pharmaceutical lines, put on a line of antitoxins and vaccines. They are starting a research department along the lines of new preparations, and I'm to be it. They are building me a laboratory now, and in a couple of weeks I expect to be quite busy. There is another Tech person here, Doctor Burrage, '92, who was formerly head of the biological department but he is now consulting biologist for the company.

A couple of weeks ago I spent Sunday with Walter E. Brown, XI, and his wife, since we have always been friends. I had a most enjoyable time and Walter took me down and showed me all about his work, which, since I'm no engineer, I won't try to describe lest I display my ignorance of the proper terms.

Joe Tennant, VI, is now a member of the firm of The Tennant-Lovegrove Company, consulting and constructing engineers, of Houston, Texas.—C. W. Gotherman has left the Pennsylvania Railroad and is now doing organization and management work for the Arlington Company, of New Jersey. The Arlington Company makes nitro cellulose products.—"Pa" Ready got back from Cuba just in time to attend the Reunion.—Roger Freeman "blew" into the Reunion Monday night, at the smoker, and it was some breeze for Roger is pressing "Eich" for "biggest" honors. Roger had an interesting trip south last winter, which he tells about in the following letter, which we print at the first opportunity:

True enough, I was in Thomaston with the Turner Construction Company, until early in December, when I left to accompany the Slide Committee to Panama, as a sort of supernumerary, assistant and photographer. A truly high brow "bunch," with two or three university presidents, etc.,—but withal good fellows. We put in a very strenuous, yet exceedingly interesting three weeks at the Isthmus, clambering all over the slides. One has no conception of their area. At East Culebra an area of about a hundred acres had an average motion of three feet a day. All that can possibly come down will be down in six months, and even now the canal is open, but not officially so for vessels drawing up to 20 feet. It is some sight to see three Bucyrus Dipper Dredges at work, each with a 15 yard bucket, and together carving out about a million yards a month!

I enjoyed a bit of army life with Lieut. "Friz" Fuller, ex-1912, who was just leaving to enter the Aviation Corps. I also enjoyed a swim in the Pacific and Atlantic the same forenoon. Spent ten days in Jamaica on the return trip, staying at the same hotel with Annette Kellerman and fifty mermaids at Kingston. Met a scene painter there whose principal job was painting scales on mermaids. Some occupation! They are making a new picture, to which, in comparison, "Neptune's Daughter" will be like a T. C. A. Thursday noon. I also spent a few days around Santiago de Cuba and Nipe Bay, primarily inspecting and sampling the original "Diguiri" in its native haunts, and incidentally the iron mines of the Pennsylvania

Steel Company. At Woodfred they have a strip of land about 40 square miles, which has a surface blanket of 50 per cent iron ore 18 feet deep.

Returned the length of Cuba, by rail, and spent a day at Havana trying to find Joe Cadenas, I, who has a government position.

I started on February 1, as construction engineer with the Chase Metal Works, Waterbury, and am engaged principally at present with the design and erection of a five-story reinforced concrete factory building. E. M. Young, '11, and "Tom" Callahan, '14, have since come to be with me.

It is not often that a chemist leaves the beaten track to the laboratory door. Harry Wright, X, has done that, and is now an assistant civil engineer with the Water Supply Board of Providence, R. I. He writes:

I left the "Stute" January 1, 1912, to work as a civil engineer on the improvement of the Neponset River (Mass.), and remained on that work about three years and a half, in various capacities from transitman to chief of field-work. I left that to go on inspection work on the new Dorchester tunnel, Section D, under Fort Point Channel. There I learned something of the vicissitudes common to the life of a mole and more about the vagaries and cussedness of compressed air. Believe me—the Almighty knew what he was doing when he ran the normal atmospheric pressure up to 14.7 pounds and shut off the engine. Any day I expected to float down Boylston street like a toy balloon, but expectations were never realized. Since that time I have been engaged in two major pursuits, namely: earning a grub stake for two and trying to figure out chemically, anatomically, psychologically, and mathematically whether civil engineering is a disease, a profession, or merely an impediment on a man's moral nature. I can't reach a satisfactory conclusion. I have met several of the old class, in various crooks and crannies of the old "footstool" and from the smiling and happy faces encountered I should judge that 1913 holds the long distance record for optimists. It doesn't seem possible, after so long a contact with Professors Drisko and Cross and their ergs and watt-hours.

Just at present I am assisting the city of Providence, R. I., in its attempt to produce a water supply free from some of Professor Sedgwick's micro-organisms. Most of the said micros, etc., that we have found so far are on speaking terms with the professor. I am trying to convince the solons that June is a history maker and that the job should not be without a representative in Boston at that time.

The "bugs" in Providence's water enjoyed three days of liberty, during the Reunion, for Wright was with us.

Phil Capen, X, who is so near married that he was allowed to play on the married men's baseball team gives some of his experiences in the following:

In the fall of 1913 I entered the employ of the Chain Leather Co., of Peabody, Mass., where I stayed until the first of March, after which I took a month's cruise to the West Indies and South America. I worked until the following September for the Crow Blacking Company, of Canton, Mass. Then I entered the chemistry class at Pratt Institute, from which I graduated that June. The next year I graduated from the applied leather chemistry class, with honors, think of that, Fred, it doesn't seem right, eh—what? This year I returned to Pratt as assistant instructor of chemistry and also assistant to Dr. Rogers, one of the leading leather chemists about here.

I enjoy my work very much but as a life work, I wouldn't care to be a teacher. In June I intend to go back to work for my dad, at the Crow Blacking Co., manufacturing "patent" leather.

Eliot Gage, XI, and George Bakeman, XI, have recently returned from Albania. They were members of the party of sanitary engineers who went to Serbia to stamp out the typhus, and they

have had some interesting experiences in the Balkan peninsula. Gage is working at Lyons, N. Y., and Bakeman is preparing to return to Europe.—Y. T. Van writes from Shanghai, China, that he is for the present, owing to unsettled conditions in China, teaching at the Government Institute of Technology, Zikawei, Shanghai.—Max Harrington, XI, has left New York and has just started with the Fore River Ship Building Co., at Quincy, Mass.

F. T. Smith, XIV, is now with Millard Merrill, XIV, in Chile, for the Chile Exploration Company, where the company is doing some big work in that interesting country. Merrill writes:

My work here has been interesting from the start. For the first two months I was working on preliminary operation getting things in shape for the formal inauguration which took place on May 18, 1915. Then for the next two months I had charge of the night shift in the big main sub-station situated at the end of the 82 mile, 110,000 volt transmission line from Tocopilla. From the middle of July up to the present time I have been working in the electrolytic tank house, where copper is precipitated from the leach solution electrically, using insoluble anodes. Here we have had many interesting problems to solve and unforeseen difficulties to overcome. Up to two months ago I was working as shift foreman in charge of one of the eight-hour shifts, but now I have been advanced to assistant superintendent of tank house with full charge at night. This change was surely welcome in spite of the fact that it meant more hard work, longer hours and night work. But then, every son of M. I. T. knows what it means to work hard and be up nights.

As a matter of fact the temperature at night is much more even than in the day time, getting down to 2 or 3 degrees Centigrade each morning and rather heavy dews are prevalent; these are very welcome here in the desert. The nearest vegetation of any kind is about twelve miles from here, at Colamar, a little native village. Here the river Loa runs through the pampa and by means of a rather primitive system of irrigation the natives raise alfalfa and a few vegetables. We try to get down there at least once a month.

In spite of the fact that I am enjoying my work and feel that I am getting lots of valuable experience just now I regret that my work isn't nearer to Boston so that I might break away and join that *live '13 bunch* for a three days space next June.

Raymond Elcock, XIV, is now assistant superintendent of the Giant Cement Co., at Egypt, Pa.—Kenneth Blake, XIV, is doing industrial research for Kalmus, Comstock and Wescott, Inc., of Boston.—W. G. Horcsh, XIV, got back from California in time to be with us during the Reunion.

On the letter head of the Aberthaw Construction Company, of Boston, appears in the list of executive officers the name of Edward B. Germain, II. That is a considerable achievement. Good work, Ed!—Clinton Pearce, II, was at the Reunion. He wrote a good letter before coming on from Lafayette College, and we quote from it now, at the first opportunity:

My work here at Lafayette College in the "new" mechanical engineering department is very pleasant, and my "head," a graduate of Tech, XIII A, an excellent man to work with. We have a new president here this year, and quite a reorganization has been effected. Among other changes the degrees have been changed from M. E., E. E., C. E., and E. M. to the more appropriate one of B. S. in the department concerned. Our department is going to start a coöperative course in mechanical engineering, similar to that given so successfully at the University of Cincinnati. At the end of the sophomore year, those electing the "Coöp" (or as

it is already nicknamed the hyphenated) courses are divided into groups of two men each. One man of each group works in some industrial plant while the other man is attending college. At the end of two weeks they change places. In order to cover the amount of work prescribed for the regular course, the students must attend for two summers and three college years after the finish of the sophomore year, with only two weeks vacation in the summer and a week at Christmas. We are quite favorably situated here as regards industrial plants. Everyone knows Ingersoll-Rand, Bethlehem Steel, and Alpha Cement, while we have many other important machinery, iron and steel, cement, slate, silk, paint, and minor metal industries (horseshoe making for instance) within fifteen miles of the college. With four trunk line railways and three other single track ones, to say nothing of two canals, to New York and Philadelphia, it is no wonder that the slogan of Easton is "The City of Resources."

"Clint" has recently gone to Pittsburgh, to work for the Westinghouse special teacher's summer course.—Hap. Peck, acted as toastmaster at the Course II reunion luncheon, at the Somerset.—Edgar Menderson is a busy man. He writes:

I came out to Detroit in the fall of 1913 and worked for six months at the Chalmers Motor Company as a mechanic. From there I came with Dodge Brothers and have been with them ever since. About one year of that time was spent up in the Engineering Department as detailer, draftsman and laboratory engineer.

From the engineering department I was transferred to the service division about one year ago, where my technical division looks after the adjustments and repairs on all cars that we have marketed. As we have close on to 60,000 cars in service at present it keeps us pretty busy.

I am mighty sorry to say that I shall not be able to return for the Reunion as the dates upon which this occurs conflict with the annual cruise of the Society of Automobile Engineers, which I expect to make.

Course III men have no monopoly of interest in a letter which the secretary recently received from "Lammie" Lehmaier, III, who is fighting in the Australian Army. It is indeed pleasant news to hear that Lammie has met no disaster. He writes:

You ask for a line or two about our experiences during the last couple of years so I'm going to accede to your request while there's a suitable opportunity and shells are few and far between. For a wonder there has been a cessation of "Jack Johnsons" this afternoon, so I'm getting an opportunity to collect my thoughts. To start in at the beginning, war was declared August 4, 1914, but it was not until the 11th that recruits were taken in Australia. I had come in from Cockle Creek in the afternoon of the 10th, and was standing on the Railway Station at Newcastle, N. S. W., when Colonel Paton came along. The following conversation ensued. (He) "I'm off to the war in the morning." (I) "So am I." We both caught the same train, 5.15 p. m., and next morning I was enrolled as a soldier of the King. Now here's for speed, Fred—our regiment, 2,000 strong, was enlisted, sorted out, newly equipped, rationed, a troopship and transport prepared in six days, and sailed on the seventh for unknown waters. We cruised around the Pacific for a month dodging the German fleet, *Scharnhorst*, *Gneiseau*, *Dresden*, *Geler*, and two or three others, then one fine day we steamed into Rabaul Harbor. (Rabaul is the capital of Kaiser-Wilhelm's land, the German portion of New Guinea, taken by Australian forces Sept. 25, 1914.) There was a short, sharp fight during which we killed a few Germans and a couple of hundred native police. Hostilities at the capital lasted a few days, then we had to invest the neighboring islands, which took a couple of months, some of the islands occupied being north of the equator. I had a grand trip with five other Sydney University men, scouting for the German fleet. We went out in a little boat called the *Nusa* (16 knots) with a 3 pounder as side armament and a wireless (range 300 miles) on

board. We never saw the fleet, else this letter would never have been written, but managed to capture 3 ships with 12 Germans and 65 armed natives. The aggregate tonnage was about 2,000, so we ought to get some prize money out of it. The boats were smuggling coal and provisions to the German fleet. As you can well imagine it was no easy job getting the boats back to Rabaul some 500 miles away, but after four sleepless days we managed the job. When we got back to port it was late in October and from then until we left Rabaul, relieved by another garrison, I was made a sergeant and acted as engineer for roads and bridges, with 300-400 natives under my control. The islands were intensely interesting, the various types of natives forming a splendid ethnological study. Arrived in Sydney (Australia) again I formed part of the Instructional Staff at the Liverpool camp until some court martials were over in which I had to give evidence. Then on to Egypt as a lieutenant in charge of reinforcements to my present battalion. A month in Egypt, transferred to a Bee Staff, then on to the Dardanelles and Anzac. I put in nearly three months in a military position which has never had its equal in the world's history; at no place were we farther from the sea than 900 yards, and continually, at all hours of the day and night, shells were dropping on us. No wonder the troops who held on like grim death for nine months have been called the "world's best." Of our evacuation in which I participated no words can express its wonder. In places our trenches were eight or ten yards from the Turks, yet we got away through sheer bluff without the loss of a man from a front which contained roughly 140,000 of the enemy. A marvelous military feat, compensating in slight measure for the pain of having to leave a spot where so many of our dead lay buried. Christmas day on a troopship back toward Egypt and then down into the desert to repel a Turkish attack on the Canal. We left Egypt late in March, and safely negotiating the submarine happy hunting grounds (our steamer was torpedoed on the way back to Egypt, empty) landed in la belle France. We are "somewhere in France" tasting the joys of shrapnel and high explosives, and the smell of powder is bucking us all up. I've run on in this desultory manner, and trust that it is not altogether "bull." As for any prospects at present, I am senior subaltern of the regiment and should get my captaincy any day, if Herman the Hun doesn't get me first, but in 21 months I have become an adept at dodging them, so may do it till the end. Give my love to all the dear old chaps I lived those happy years with. To me Tech always represents home, and distance has not dulled its associations. Anything at all about the old place will be acceptable. I haven't had a REVIEW for ages. Fourth Battalion, 1st A. J. F., France, will always find me. Speed the glad tidings along.

Many thanks, Lammie, for your letter. Here's wishing all the good fortune in the world. We are proud of your military attainments. Here's hoping, too, that some of the class will make use of the knowledge of Lammie's address to write to him.

And now comes the Reunion, the glories of which it is futile to attempt to describe, for when one begins verily his pen faltereth and his tongue cleaveth to the top of his mouth. Why attempt the impossible? Yet because many of our number were not with us to join in the festivities, and because they should be brought to see the folly of their ways, an effort will be made to give a just idea of the participation of the "Live class" in the great All-Technology Reunion. With becoming modesty we can say that we lived up to our name.

Sunday night at 12.00 the committee completed the last of its carefully considered plans; and when the rosy sun scattered the mists the next morning, the Reunion was on! 1913 was there in the front rank, where everybody could see; for with our headquarters at the Brunswick and a big sign over the door and a

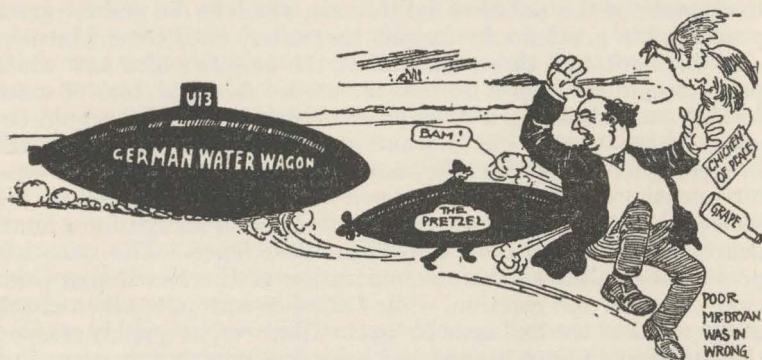
gentler invitation down at the bar, we gained many converts from less active classes. Passing into the lobby of the hotel, the eyes of the faithful were greeted first by the big 1913 class banner hung over the stairway. A small sign pointed the way to the room where we had our headquarters all day Monday. There we had class stationery for those who wished to drop a line to cousins at home; Tech banners adorned the walls, a stenographer took the names of the men and sold them tickets to the 1913 Reunion banquet and gave them a chance to buy one of the costumes of which a sample was on exhibition. Description of this costume will be given later on, let it suffice to say here that it was designed by "Heine" Glidden, and George Clark was the contractor; and it was considerable costume! All day long 1913-ers from everywhere kept coming in and getting hit on the back and shaken by the hand and made welcome back to Bean-town. Old friends met and sat around to talk it over or wandered off together to meet someone else. At noon an informal lunch was served at the hotel, and about forty men gathered. No speeches were made, all affairs of state were reserved for the evening, two ladies graced the occasion and everyone felt pleased with the world.

During the afternoon there were the new buildings to be inspected, but after five o'clock the room began to fill up with men ready for the menu and a little after six the banquet began. We had the banquet room of the Brunswick, the windows of which look directly over to Rogers steps, flowers were scattered along the tables, and the big 1913 banner hung at the head of the table. It was the biggest alumni dinner we've had, and was the largest class dinner at the Reunion. One hundred nineteen men sat down; and as a special honor, Miss Rice, X, the only co-ed in our class who was back at the Reunion, took the first two courses with us; but she declined to make a speech as requested, in spite of the cheers with which she was greeted. Joy prevailed during the feast; and after the coffee, a brief business meeting was held presided over by the permanent secretary. It was voted to elect a president and vice-president at every reunion—the next one to be held in 1918, and every five years thereafter. A. W. Kenney was elected associate secretary, and in the presidential election Bill Mattson won, with Hap Peck scoring second place and winning the vice-president's job. With such officers as these—permanent and temporary—the class must struggle on. After a vote of thanks had been given the Reunion Committee, the dinner broke up so that no one should miss the Jubilee Smoker.

The smoker and the "Farewell to Rogers" are described elsewhere in the REVIEW, and the only chance for class distinctions was in the flying columns at the smoker in which branch of athletics 1913 was well represented.

Tuesday was Nantasket day and by special arrangement the committee had a fair day (the first one of the month) and low tide

in the afternoon; these allowed a wide beach to play on, and ample opportunity for sun-burn. The boats going down were almost too crowded to allow much wandering around in search of classmates, but on landing at Nantasket the first thing to be seen was George Clark and Sammy Rogers with an automobile full of costumes; and they were kept busy supplying the demand, for nobody could see one of those costumes without wanting one, and "Heine" was kept busy all day long receiving congratulations on the success of his design. The photographs do not do it justice, but the bright orange and black with the big '13 front and back made something which could be heard as well as seen. The first official event of the day was the parade of all the classes along the beach; and as the *Boston Globe* said in describing it, "the most striking thing in the whole picture was made by 1913, who wore blazing orange tunics, Greek in design." The Greeks certainly had nothing on us that day. Each class followed its class banner, ours in orange and black; and the sight was indeed an impressive one. Immediately after the parade, lunch was served; and this was strictly informal. Then, after the parade of mascots and the taking of our class picture "in uniform" on the beach, the stunts began. It was at one time thought that these would follow in a definite order but that illusion was soon dispelled and under the merit system 1913 was awarded a place befitting its dignity near the head of the list. We were one of the few classes to attempt a stunt without a moral but if you could have seen Gustin "done up" as W. J. Bryan with his dove of peace recently purchased from a near-by hen-yard you wouldn't have asked for any moral. The submarine, designed and constructed by the firm of Rogers and Clark with the assistance of the other participants in the stunt, was officered by Capt. Ding Pinnock and a crew of picked men. It sallied forth in the wake of the smiling Mr. Bryan and as an attempt to subdue this expansive preacher of peace it launched a torpedo of new design against him.



Operated by Buttsey Bryant, it pursued its unfortunate victim wherever he fled; but the administration, personified by Bunny

Brett as President Wilson, came to the rescue. Armed with an enormous "note," he attacked the submarine and soon put it to flight; after which he made a triumphal exit followed by all the members of the class. Thus ended the class stunt and the official activity of the class for the day. Going home on the boat and at the pageant in the evening, most of the men were busy serving as escorts.

Early the next morning, however, the indefatigable 1913 celebraters were out at Volkman Field, Brookline, to settle that great question of superiority—married men or single? A ball game was agreed a suitable test; and an appreciative audience watched the "semi-pros" of the class fight it out. The following account was written by one of the most modest and retiring of the participants and the only criticism to which it is subject is that not sufficient credit is given the pitcher of the bachelors.

The baseball game was a lot of fun. The favorites won, and we must make the trite statement that the score, 4 to 3 in favor of the bachelors, does not indicate the degree of superiority of the winners. Unfortunately, to begin with, the news leaked out that there was to be a keg on third base, and as a result there were many absentees ("Home rule" and the W. C. T. U. are a hard combination to evade) from Captain Hamilton's ranks; so many that the benedicts were forced to play with only eight men. Prescott Kelly umpired, and considering that he is no longer the carefree youth whom we knew at the Institute, his decisions were remarkably fair. After considerable sampling of the contents of the above mentioned keg, Hap Peck pronounced it fit to drink, so the game could begin. We waited awhile for Ward Lovell to second Hap's endorsement, then Ken Hamilton won the toss and the game was on. Hammie's fast ball was working nicely and each pitch was accurately aimed at the head of Murdock who was first up for the bachelors. After considerable protest the umpire warned Hammie to discontinue this policy of fightfulness, which he did and the game proceeded in gentlemanly fashion thereafter, until Gene Macdonald "accidentally" threw the ball at the umpire's nice new white panama, and knocked it off into the mud. As usual, lack of space forbids our publishing a description of the game which would become such a worthy contest, and we will content ourselves with brief mention of the features, namely, Laurence Hoyt's two-base hit and the excellence of the beer. Such was the speed of the bachelor's pitcher that Laurence, while holding his bat for a bunt, nearly sent the ball over the center field fence. The scientists present marvelled at this demonstration of the Newtonian principle of action and reaction, while Laurence was quite taken aback at the shock of the ball upon his bat. However, he quickly grasped the situation and ran toward first base, contrary to the prevailing custom which was to run toward third base. The Boston *American* reporter who attended the game stated that it was replete with

fast fielding and timely hitting, and continued in red ink on the first page. The line up:

Bachelors
 Murdock (Capt.), p.
 Rankin, c.
 Sampson, 1b.
 Weller, 2b.
 Macdonald, ss.
 Mattson, 3b.
 Lovell, l.f.
 Achard, c.f.
 Bakeman, r.f.

Benedicts
 Hamilton (Capt.), p.
 Thompson, c.
 Peck, 1b.
 Clark, 2b.
 Capen, ss.
 Budweiser, 3b.
 Wooley, l.f.
 Hoyt, c.f.
 Wright, r.f.

After the ball game, the fellows hurried away to the departmental luncheons, where they had special opportunity to meet leaders in their own professions; and after that came the formal dedication of the new buildings. The alumni marched in by classes, and there was a small but loyal group to wave their hats to the 1913 banner as it was carried past by one of the cadets. After the classes were seated, the first thing to strike the attention was the very small part of the grand court which was occupied by the huge audience and the effective background offered the speakers by the grand pillars of the main entrance. The academic procession, which followed the entrance of the alumni, was long and impressive; and favorite professors were greeted with applause as they passed down the aisle. The addresses at the dedication were full of enthusiasm for the past and the future of Technology, and no man could have been present without feeling the responsibility borne by Tech and Tech men to live up to their traditions and fulfill their promise of things to come.

The final event of the Reunion was the grand banquet in Symphony Hall. Not many of the younger classes were there, but about twenty of our men were there, either in the balcony or feasting in state downstairs. The proof of the class picture, which was taken at Nantasket, had arrived in time to be shown then; but any one who has not yet seen it and wants a print, can get one for \$1.50 from the Notman Photo Company, Park street, Boston. The splendor and excitement of the banquet we leave to a worthier pen to relate, and draw this narrative of the great Reunion to a close. The three days' celebration may have left every man tired and with empty pockets, but they certainly filled him with a new appreciation of the bigness, the vigor, and the idealism of the new Technology; and it was an event to be remembered as long as memory lasts.

Through the kindness of Buttsey Bryant we are able to show three cuts of the doings of the class, one on each day of the Reunion. The picture of the parade is by Notman, and the cartoon of the stunt is taken from the *Boston Globe*.

1914.

C. J. CALLAHAN, *Sec.*, 14 Prospect Street, Lawrence, Mass.

ELMER E. DAWSON, JR., *Asst. Sec.*, 28 Washington Avenue, Winthrop, Mass.

"Hail! Hail! The gang's all here," is at last the song of the hour after all the long days of waiting and men of all classes are standing in line to register in a way that takes a Fourteener back to Rogers in September 1910. The big things that took place on the 12th, 13th and 14th will be described in November.

The mail is rather light this time as most of the men that did write told of their sorrow at not being able to make the Reunion. The rest probably saved their dope for verbal delivery and the next issue should be a record-breaker.

Peb Stone has confessed by enclosing the card of Miss Helen Curtis Havens with his own.—Miss Lucy Maude Morse and R. V. Townend were married April 29 at Cambridge.

The clipping agencies still forward newspaper accounts of Porter Adams's round-the-world flight so it looks as if the big machine designed by Donald Douglas were coming along.—Mr. and Mrs. Leigh S. Hall announce the arrival of a class daughter, Frances Annette Hall, on May the first.—Charlie Fox at last gives us an insight into his adventurous career under the date of November 22, 1915:

Greetings from Bulgaria! I didn't think that I would ever be in that country but the country has moved to us and here we are still cooped up in this town (Skoplje). No chance to send out mail so must wait until someone going back to England or America will take this with them.

For the last month, since the Bulgars have been here, I have been living at an English hospital which remained here and the staff of which are now virtually prisoners of war. We have been doing very little sanitary work lately, only three cases of typhus in this town so far, and fixing up water supplies for three hospitals which was quite enough to put us in strong with the Bulgars. With our Ford cars we have been carrying wounded nearly every day and night so that our time has not passed without doing some good.

The other members of the commission are in the northern part of the country, maybe with the Serbs who have been driven to the last corner of their little country, and Doc. Osborn and myself alone here, have heard nothing from them. I wonder whether we shall stay here for five months more after this turn of affairs.

We haven't heard any news of the world for six weeks; don't even know whether Mexico has yet annexed the United States. I took a few pictures a while ago, but was unable to get any of the battles we witnessed due to rainy weather.

We have bad news from Tom Duffield but we hope he finds a water boy that will be able to rush a growler at least a mile with an efficiency of at least 99 per cent.

On account of a complete reorganization of my department I am afraid that I shall be forced to forego all the pleasures that will attend the Great Reunion.

I had counted so heavily on the great time that I was going to have that it was a serious blow to me to learn that some members of my staff were to be dismissed on June first. If this had occurred at any other time I should surely have been with you.

E. D. Hayward writes from Greencastle, Ind.:

I am stuck in this little town until the middle or last of June and so cannot get back to Boston for the Reunion. I am mighty sorry to miss seeing all the "Fourteeners" again. Have resigned here at De Pauw as instructor in math. and will be instructor in civil engineering at University of California next year. My best wishes to the class for a big representation in June.

We suppose that Fred Hurlbutt's hair must be quite gray from the strain of always being ready to beat an explosion from an even start as he writes under the head of the E. I. duPont Company, City Point, Va.

Your numerous greetings have all reached me and like most other human beings I have procrastinated.

I only wish that I could re-une with the crowd on the twelfth to the fourteenth and imbibe a little real stuff. This southern liquor is poor—very poor even to one like myself who is not favored with your connoisseur's taste for drink. Unfortunately the Allies are in great need of guncotton and I have grave doubts of our getting any vacation this summer. You can bet your sweet life if I do get off, I will be there with bells on. Life in the South is not so bad, Charlie; Richmond is a good little place, but Petersburg near which we are located is my idea of a funeral. Give my regards to all the boys.

Lyme Baird sends a cheerful report from Cleveland where he is connected with the Ferro Machine & Foundry Company:

Saw Bud Thomas last week. Wheeler and I were at an $\Delta \Phi$ banquet and expect to see quite a number at our next Tech dinner.

Let me have full data in regard to June reunion. Due to my changing about so often I fail to get all communications.

I am planning now on making a big effort to be in Boston in June. I sure do want to see the "New Tech."

Working to beat the band and I have an opening here for a real live Tech man that wants to get the executive end of the automobile game. This is regular work, and a real chance to advance. I can use two if they are good and have some life.

I am in no hurry but if you know of any of the old crowd that are looking for a change have them write me. I seem to have landed on soft ground here. I don't know how long the dream will last. Hope to see you in June. I am here for two years at the least.

Don't pass by, and not let me see you.

Kirk McFarlin seems to be tied pretty close to East Orange for some reason or other but we hope he gets away for the three days at least. Here is his story:

Enclosed is a check for \$1.00 for my dues. I have mislaid your letter—but if I remember correctly that is the amount. It does not look as if I would be able to get up to the reunion this year, for several reasons—but something may come up in the meantime to make it possible. My heart will be with the crowd at reunion time.

To give you a few words about myself—I am now in the manufacturing department of the Barrett Manufacturing Company—makers of coal tar products. This is the third change I have made since graduation—but now I think I am on the right track. I guess I wrote you of the trip I took through Alaska last summer. I have been too busy this winter to get into New York, and have seen very few men of the class. I look forward to seeing more of them this summer.

R. D. McCart is in Pittsburgh and he addresses us as follows:

I thought I would drop you a line to let you know my new address. After receiving my M. S. degree last year I worked a year under the chief engineer of the Quincy Market Cold Storage & Warehouse Company, of Boston. I am now with the H.

Koppers Company, of Pittsburgh, in the engineering department. While in New York about a week ago I spent a pleasant two hours with Richmond, Course VI. I am very sorry I cannot be in Boston at the time of the dedication.

The man that says:

For the summer I am attached to a U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey party working near Cordova, Alaska, otherwise I would try to attend the reunion,

is P. E. Benedict and H. L. Gardner writes that he has just been appointed to a position in the armory at Springfield.

The Boston *Herald* of June 17, published the following account of the secretary's wedding:

Miss Marie Elizabeth Blood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Blood, Jr., was married yesterday afternoon to Charles Parker Fiske of Auburndale. The ceremony was performed in a floral bower in a corner of the garden at "Birchwood," Wellesley, the estate of the bride's parents. The Rev. Lewis W. Hicks, former pastor of the Village Congregational Church, Wellesley, officiated.

The bride and her attendants wore colonial gowns. Miss Gwendolen Smith of New York, a cousin of the bride, and Miss Mariana Williamson Blood, a sister, were bridesmaids, and Cornelia Anderson and Helen Fiske were flower girls. George Fiske, a brother of the groom, was best man. The ushers were Arthur C. Dorrance, M. I. T. '14, of Philadelphia; David L. Sutherland, M. I. T. '14, of Milwaukee; Robert B. Fiske, a brother of the groom, and Mortimer C. Blood, a brother of the bride.

The bride is a member of the 1914 class at Wellesley and the groom was graduated from M. I. T. the same year. They will live in Cambridge.

Watch for the big letter next time.

Address all correspondence to C. J. Callahan, who is now secretary.

1915.

WILLIAM B. SPENCER, *Sec.*, 552 Main Street, Medford, Mass.
FRANCIS P. SCULLY, *Asst. Sec.*, 5 Exeter Park, Cambridge, Mass.

For those of us who attended the Alumni Reunion a story can not justly describe the enthusiasm of the happy times which we enjoyed. 1915 first gathered together as a body at the class dinner which was held on Monday evening, at 6.30 p. m. in the Hotel Bellevue. Before the dinner sixty-five men had sent word that they would be there, but when we sat down the count totaled one hundred six. Jack Dalton was toastmaster. There were no formal speeches, everyone being busy getting together with old friends; but the dinner served was excellent and an orchestra played every moment. All 1915 men were provided with grey caps on the front of which were red numerals.

At 8.15 p. m. the class adjourned to the smoker at the City Club. The banquet hall was the scene of most of the excitement of the evening. Classes in turn marched lock-step around the hall, and occasionally when two classes met there was a lively scrimmage. Toward the latter part of the evening '15 and '10 engaged in a good-natured, but vigorous "rough-house" incited by '10's breaking through '15's line and somebody capturing '10's banner. As '10 never again flaunted their banner, '15 feels that '10 was quite subdued.

At 10.15 p. m. the alumni formed outside the City Club, and headed by a band fully 1,500 men paraded to Rogers to cheer the old building for the last time. We had one hundred fifteen men in line, an excellent showing for a class in its first year reunion.

Rogers Building was splendidly decorated, and the picture of the old building, with the spirit of the thousands of Tech men singing and cheering before it, will always be pleasant to remember.

Tuesday, June 13, at Nantasket, we had a picnic which was a picnic in every sense of the word. Before lunch the alumni had its parade which extended the entire length of the beach. After lunch each class put on its stunt, some of which were very clever. It was our idea to show that considering what Tech men had accomplished in the past, we hoped in the future a Tech man would sit in the chair of the President of the United States. Owing to a change in the schedule our stunt did not come on until over an hour after we were ready. When we finally were called so many of the fellows had scattered away that the cheers which were supposed to convey our idea were impossible, and the stunt was not very successful. The weather, all day, was fine, and the boat-rides down and back added much to the success of the outing.

A full account of the pageant is given elsewhere, but we must add our praise. It certainly was a wonderful spectacle, the great court, the skill and enthusiasm of the dancers, the splendid lighting effects and even the moon, which felt that it must be in on the ceremonies, hung up over the Massachusetts avenue wing very picturesquely during the entire performance.

Wednesday afternoon the class attended, in a body, the dedication exercises. Wednesday evening, the alumni banquet proved to be even more of a thriller than was "Pops" at our commencement last year. It was not to be expected that 1915 would have a large representation but we surprised the management with over fifty men.

1915 men who came from a considerable distance to attend the Reunion are: Sal. Schneider, Richmond, Va., M. R. Brandt, Trenton, N. J., Lloyd H. Chellman, New York City, M. B. Pinkham, Syracuse, N. Y., C. F. Wolfe, Brooklyn, N. Y., C. L. Smith, Niagara Falls, N. Y., D. O. Hooper, Portland, Me., E. T. MacBride, E. Rochester, N. H., A. H. Anderson, Brooklyn, N. Y., B. E. Field, Portland, Me., T. F. Spear, Rumford Falls, Me., Henry S. Leeb, S. Orange, N. J., H. J. Lewis, Paterson, N. J., G. A. Palmer, New York City, A. E. B. Hall, Portland, Me., W. S. Thomas, Springfield, Ohio, W. E. Ash, Lewiston, Me., Gabe Hilton, Miami, Okla., C. T. Dunn, New Haven, Conn., J. B. Neal, Lockport, N. Y., S. E. Clark, New York City, R. B. Cady, Syracuse, N. Y., G. T. Wooley, Jr., Niagara Falls, N. Y., Walter Hanchet, Akron, Ohio.

While it is fresh in mind it may be well to explain the purpose of the flier which was attached to the class reunion notice recently sent out. During the past year all notices have been sent to each

of the six hundred fellows whom the Alumni Office registers with the class of 1915. It is believed that a portion of the six hundred were so slightly connected with the class or have stronger associations elsewhere that they are disinterested in the class affairs.

We want everyone who so desires to be included among 1915, and to be sure that they receive all of the class notices. Recently a number of fellows have complained that they had not received the notices. This was because we did not have correct addresses, and we are doing all in our power to keep everyone in line. If you have not already done so, please send in the flier at once. If you have not a flier, send in your name, course and address, to the class secretary.

On Saturday, May 13, the class held a dinner at the University Club. There were about twenty-eight men present. We were sorry not to see more men as Mr. James P. Munroe gave a very interesting talk on the Reunion and its costs. Much of the evening was spent in discussing the plans for our dinners and meetings in Boston next year. It was finally decided that we would arrange for a table at some centrally located place, where the fellows may congregate for luncheon at least once a month. These luncheons are to be informal, and mean that upon the appointed days 1915 men will have a definite meeting place where they may gather to talk and to enjoy each other's fellowship. Mr. J. P. Munroe kindly invited us to come to the City Club, where a table may be reserved and an excellent table-d'hôte luncheon served for fifty cents. A committee will be appointed to make definite arrangements before fall. It was decided that two formal dinners a year were sufficient.

We are all very much interested in those brave lads among us who have recently taken the responsibility of providing for two people instead of one, or are contemplating the step. In fact this is our only gossip for to date no one has reported any salaries which would arouse suspicions, and "Nemo" Leeb, IV, is the only one to go to Sing Sing.

We all congratulate Al. Clarke, I, upon his marriage to Alene Ayres, of Bridgeport, Conn. The wedding took place in Bridgeport on April 24, 1916. Mrs. Clarke is a graduate of Smith College. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke are at home at 41 Long avenue, Allston, Mass.

There was a dull rumor just before the Reunion that our class president was about to lead a fair maiden to the altar. He acknowledged that he was engaged, at the class dinner in May, and promised to show us the "first lady" of our class, at the Reunion. We watched in vain for her but she did not appear although "Jack" disappeared. The truth came out on the 16th of June, when a tiny card brought the news of the marriage. We had not recovered from the manner in which Howard Thomas deceived us, and now Jack also has fooled us. Congratulations, Jack, and the best

wishes to Mrs. Dalton from the class of 1915. We are very glad and hope that you will find much happiness.—“Bill” Spencer always keeps us informed as to his news. His engagement to Miss Ethel O. Price of Medford, was announced not long ago.—K. T. Kahn is now in Tennessee and writes as follows:

Just a word to let you boys know where I am and what I am doing. There is not much chance of my coming to the class reunion, however much I'd like to, because, as you see, I'm located down in the “Bad Lands of Tennessee.” I'm doing research work in chemical engineering and electrochemistry for the Ducktown Sulphur, Copper, and Iron Company, Ltd., at Isabella, Polk County, Tennessee.

This company is one of the two in this country making sulphuric acid from blast furnace gases; and is the second largest producer of sulphuric acid in America. I was brought down here to help develop some new ideas. I ran across a fellow here who had worked with Hilton and Willis at Mascot, not very far from here.

I will close with best regards to all of you up North.

—Ellis Tisdal has recently been made assistant engineer in the sanitary engineering division of the West Virginia Department of Health.—Gabe Hilton has changed his residence from Mascot to Miami, Oklahoma.

It is with sincere regret that we hear of the death of Maxwell Lowenberg of New York City. Complications following an operation for appendicitis caused his death on February 21.

Ken. Boynton has been transferred to Pennsylvania. His letter follows:

I am no longer on the Student Course (Western Electric Company). There was a job open here in the Philadelphia Branch House, and they transferred me to it from the Student Course which according to schedule had about four months to run. I sure was glad to get a regular job. Baker is still on the course but we both hope and pray to be in Boston for the big time in June. Saw lots of Tech men in and about Chicago, and they were all strong for the “Take me back in a special train” spirit.

4901 N. Comae street, Philadelphia, is my home address at present.

Just before the Reunion we received the following note from A. J. Stivers, VI, Ripley, Ohio:

Can't come. Please find enclosed check for five dollars for class dues and expenses.

Class spirit such as that makes us proud that A. J. Stivers belongs to 1915.—Peter Masucci says:

I have recently changed my address from the Iowa State Board of Health, to the H. R. Mulford Company, manufacturing and biological chemists, Glenolden, Pa. I am sorry that I cannot attend the Grand Reunion in June.

L. R. Abbott, away up in Barre, Vt., says that he has no particular news except that he is not married yet.—“Bill” Rooney is another man who is changing his job:

Just a line to let you know of my change in jobs and residence. I am now employed as a technical assistant in the Ballistic Engineering Division of the E. I. du Pont de Nemours Company, and am located at the Experimental Station just outside this city. My address, at present, is 1215 West street, Wilmington.

I understand that there are several 1915 men in the chemical department here, but so far I have not run across any of them. In fact I have not seen a Tech man since I left Boston the first of the year. Could you let me know whether there is

a Tech Club or other Alumni Association in Philadelphia, because, if there is, I would like to join.

Remember me to any of the fellows you meet.

Alfy Nye was at the Reunion, he is working near his home, Fairhaven, Mass. The J. B. Davis Corporation of New Bedford are putting up a building for the Morse Twist Drill. It is a year's job and Alf is timekeeper, cost keeper, engineer, and general assistant to the super. Some duties for a little fellow, what?—Here are some interesting newspaper clippings—*Boston Transcript*, March 6:

Mrs. Martha Dickinson Ryther, of 4 Chestnut street, announces the marriage in New York City of her daughter, Martha Ryther, to Francis Fisher Fulton of Syracuse, New York, a member of the class of 1915, M. I. T. The marriage ceremony was performed by the bridegroom's father, Rev. Charles A. Fulton, pastor of a Baptist parish in Syracuse, and who for many years until recently was pastor of the Dudley Street Baptist Church in Roxbury. The bride and bridegroom have both been studying art in New York, and will continue their art work until the end of the season.

Boston Transcript, May 20:

Miss Elsa Tuttle, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Albert Henry Tuttle of 350 Charles River road, Cambridge, and Charles Parker Washburn, Jr., Technology, '15, will be married this evening at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. Washburn and his bride will live in a new house which has been built for the bridegroom in Bourne street, Middleboro.

Natick (Mass.) *Bulletin*:

G. S. Fowler has left town for Atlanta, Ga., where he will assume his duties as bacteriologist to the State Department of Agriculture. He has taken a special course in public health work at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Post, Bridgeport, Conn.:

M. Warren Cowles of Mill Plain road, Fairfield, a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 1915, and for the past year an assistant in the sanitary chemistry laboratory of the Institute, has just been released to accept an appointment as assistant sanitary engineer on the Illinois State Board of Health, and has gone to Springfield, Ill., to take up his new work.

We take this opportunity to express our thanks and appreciation for the work done by the class reunion committees, and we congratulate them upon the success of the class affairs. We also wish to express our admiration of the manner in which the alumni committees handled this greatest of all reunions.

1916.

JAMES MORRISON EVANS, *Sec.*, 17 Gramercy Park, New York,
N. Y.

DONALD BLAKE WEBSTER, *Asst. Sec.*, 18 Clarendon St., Malden,
Mass.

There is no use for the class of 1916 to try to express in writing the idealized commencement week that it enjoyed this June. It was without doubt the very acme of commencements, for the way our own doings were sandwiched in with the big Reunion doings made things turn from early morn to the following break of day.

We will now try to make the other alumni jealous by merely cataloging the combined events of the class of 1916 and will ask you to solve the problem of how we are living to tell the wondrous tale.

SENIOR WEEK PROGRAM

Commencement and Reunion Combined

Thursday, June 8—4.37 p. m., notices mailed; 6 p. m., senior dinner, Hotel Lenox; 6.15 p. m., one hundred and fifty notices received by special delivery bearing the good news.

Friday, June 9—10 a. m., to 4 p. m., senior picnic (canceled on account of rain); 9 p. m., to 2. a. m., senior prom. at Hotel Somerset.

Saturday, June 10—9.30 a. m., to 5 p. m., pageant rehearsal; 8 p. m., pageant (postponed on account of rain).

Sunday, June 11—9.30 a. m., rehearsal for Class Day exercises; 3.30 p. m., meet on Rogers Steps; 4 p. m., baccalaureate sermon by Dr. Mann in Trinity Church.

Monday, June 12—8 a. m., to 10 a. m., undergraduate parade to meet alumni boat from N. Y. 10 a. m., registration for Reunion; 1.30 p. m., meet at Tech Union; 2 p. m., Class Day exercises in Huntington Hall; 3 p. m., parade to new site; 4 p. m., to 5.30 p. m., thé dansant in building No. 1; 5.30 p. m., supper in Building No. 2, for pageant men; 7 p. m., dress for pageant; 8 p. m., to 9.30 p. m., pageant; 10 p. m., meet at Bellevue Hotel; 10 p. m., to 11.20 p. m., parade to Rogers and farewell exercises.

Tuesday, June 13—9.35 p. m., senior boat left for Nantasket (you know what happened at Nantasket—and we'll never forget it); 3.45 p. m., boat left Nantasket, all pageant men on this boat; 6 p. m., supper in Building No. 2, for pageant men; 7 p. m., dress for pageant; 8 p. m., to 10.30 p. m., pageant.

Wednesday, June 14—10.30 a. m., seniors meet in 43 R; 11 a. m., graduation; 12 noon, departmental luncheon; 2.30 p. m., dedication; 7 p. m., banquet at Symphony Hall; 2 to 3 a. m., to bed for a week!!

In all seriousness, the class of 1916 wants to say to the alumni of Technology, of which we are the present addition, that we deeply appreciate the opportunity that by good fortune was granted to our class; namely, that we entered the alumni world during the days of the great Reunion; that upon the tablet of the New Institute are cut in Roman numerals, MDCCCCXVI.

With such a send-off as we received, we will take pride in being remembered as the Reunion class and will hang together in the future as one more prop in the substantial organization of the M. I. T. alumni.

The permanent officers as elected by the class during commencement are as follows: William Jones Farthing, president; James Morrison Evans, secretary; Donald Blake Webster, assistant

secretary; Russell Hubbard White, Alumni Council representative, Hotel Lenox, Boston.

Our first opportunity of service is in joining the Alumni Association, and supporting its publication, the TECHNOLOGY REVIEW. A glance through its pages will serve to show how indispensable the REVIEW is to every Tech man.

The four permanent officers have held meetings and have adopted the following system of filing for the secretary. There will be one file containing large cards, one for every man in the class. These cards are so designed as to contain the man's picture, name, address, business, and other miscellaneous bits of information. The remainder of the card will be kept for recording correspondence of the class member with the secretary.

In the second file will be kept the correspondence as noted on file No. 1. In order that the system adopted be a permanent success, it will be the duty of every member of the class of 1916 to notify the secretary at once of any definite changes in his address or business, etc.

The class news appears in the four main issues of the TECHNOLOGY REVIEW. By this means, together with the circular letters sent out by the secretary, the class will be kept in constant touch with the lives of its members.

The Alumni Office in Rogers has been busily at work compiling the complete list of members of our class. This list includes every man who has ever been registered as a student at the Institute and who wishes to affiliate with 1916. To date, our class numbers 853, the number having received degrees are 324.

NOTICE:—This number of the "Review" is being sent to every member of the class, graduates and non-graduates. Graduates, by virtue of their degree are members of the Alumni Association. They will receive the "Review" for the balance of the year free; their first quarterly dues, \$2, should be sent to Walter Humphreys, secretary, in January, for the year 1917. Non-graduates may become regular members of the Alumni Association by applying for membership on the blank which will be sent them and sending \$2 to Walter Humphreys, secretary. Those who apply now will receive the "Review" free until January 1; the \$2 pays for dues and subscription to the "Review" for 1917. In order to be sure of the "Review" send in your \$2 now and ask for a membership application blank.

The complete address list, as furnished by the Alumni Office follows. As corrections become necessary communicate immediately with the secretary. Corrections, as received, will be published in the following class notices in the REVIEW.

Complete List of the Members and Addresses of the Class of 1916

Richard Lombard Ahearn, 18 Foster St., Brighton, Mass.—Walter Scott Aiken, 310 West Emerson St., Melrose, Mass.—Blair Grigsby Aldridge, Arcola, Miss.—Rafael Alaro Moran, Ahuachapan, Salvador, Central America.—Pearl Kinney Andrews, Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.—Mark Aronson, 25 Lawrence Ave., Roxbury, Mass.—Thomas Calvin Atchison, 45 Hillside Ave., Lawrence, Mass.—Paul Page Austin, Jr., 2728 Union St., San Francisco, Cal.

Ralph Bridges Bagby, New Haven, Miss.—Philip Custer Baker, 822 Lenawee St., W. Lansing, Mich.—Edwin Leo Ball, 497 Huntington Ave., Suite 33, Boston, Mass.—Nicholas Balyozian, 80 Lucerne St., Dorchester, Mass.—Joseph Warren Barker, 520 Cherry St., Rockford, Ill.—Eugene Judson Barney, 21 Seminary Ave., Dayton, Ohio.—William Joseph Barrett, 640 7th St., South Boston, Mass.—Edward Hearsey Barry, 530 Ward St., Newton Center, Mass.—Horace Ralph Bennett, 71 Varney St., Lowell, Mass.—Henning Julius Berg.—Richard George Berger, 82 William St., Bridgeport, Conn.—Thomas Augustine Berrigan, 890½ Broadway, South Boston, Mass.—Leonard Ernest Best, 206 Lincoln Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Walter David Binger, New Castle Leather Co., Cliff & Ferry Sts., New York, N. Y.—Emmons Blaine, 101 East Erie St., Chicago, Ill.—Wesley Howard Blank, 4 Myrtle St., Winchester, Mass.—Mervin Washington Bliss, East Concord, N. H.—Charles Albert Blodgett.—Meade Bolton, 1832 Jefferson St., Washington, D. C.—Berthoud Clifford Boulton, 431 Putnam Ave., Cambridge, Mass.—Alexander Bresth, West Acton, Mass.—Charles Lee Broas, 1109 6th St., Bay City, Mich.—Thomas D'Arcy Brophy, 305 West Granite St., Butte, Mont.—Raymond Grout Brown, 136 Greenwood St., Melrose Highlands, Mass.—Willard Cowles Brown, Chestertown, N. Y.—William Goss Brown, Rye Beach, N. H.—Frederick Copeland Bryant, 9 Powell Ave., Newport, R. I.—Frank White Bucknam, 114 Norfolk Ave., Swampscott, Mass.—James Archer Burbank, 48 Washington St., East Milton, Mass.—Robert Samuel Burnap, Ivoryton, Conn.—Vannevar Bush, 24 Clark Ave., Chelsea, Mass.—Paul Henry Buxton, 12 Paisley Park, Dorchester, Mass.—Leroy Richard Byrne, 39 Brown St., Blairsville, Pa.

Arthur Percy Caldwell, Jr., 742 St. Nicholas Ave., New York, N. Y.—George Dashiell Camp, 310 East Elmira St., San Antonio, Tex.—Jasper Blanchard Carr, 80 West Jackson St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Carl Eberhard Carstens, Ackley, Iowa.—Charles

Frederick Cellarius, 3843 Forest Ave., Norwood, Ohio.—Leon Sergius Chalatow, Vomenoostrofsky 59, Petrograd, Russia.—Frank Davenport Chandler, 140 Magazine St., Cambridge, Mass.—Chi-Che Chu.—Bruce Addison Clarke, 373 Lexington St., Auburndale, Mass.—Edward Hale Clarkson, Jr., 31 Tyng St., Newburyport, Mass.—Freeman Clarkson, 1915 Church Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Howard Paul Claussen, 47 Wadsworth St., Hartford, Conn.—Caruthers Askew Coleman, Como, Panola County, Miss.—Joel Irving Connolly, 7 Fenno P., Dorchester, Mass.—Charles Over Cornelius, Richmond, Mass.—Aime Cousineau, 129 Mentana, Montreal, Canada.—Willard Raymond Crandall, 27 Elm St., Westerly, R. I.—Robert Addison Crosby, 8 Bellevue St., Dorchester, Mass.—Charles Leavett Crosier, Hadley, Mass.—George Ira Crowell, 19 South St., Campello, Mass.—Harold Ryder Crowell, 902 South Alvarado St., Los Angeles, Cal.—Bradford Scott Curtis, Medfield, Mass.—Theron Smith Curtis, 89 Washington St., North Attleboro, Mass.

Duncan Dana, 1 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.—Frank Graef Darlington, Jr., 1240 North Delaware St., Indianapolis, Ind.—Ralph Vivian Davies, Jr., care C. J. Davis, Crandall, Fla.—Kernerton Dean, 19 Lanark Rd., Brookline, Mass.—Elbridge Russell Devine, Cedar Pl., Needham, Mass.—Robert Winfield Diemer, 78 East Penn St., Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.—Harold French Dodge, 607 School St., Lowell, Mass.—Paul Harrington Duff, 5 Dexter Row, Charlestown, Mass.—Joseph Richard Duggan, 1 West St., Milford, Mass.—Donald Omar Dunn, Westerly, R. I.—Rear Admiral H. O. Dunn, U. S. N., U. S. S. *Louisiana*, care Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Cary Breckinridge Easley, River View, Richmond, Va.—John Dennett Everhardt, 248 Gray St., Arlington, Mass.—Carlton Winne Eddy, 54 Magnolia St., Dorchester, Mass.—Edwin Albert Ekdahl, 9 Cardington St., Roxbury, Mass.—Valcoulon Le Moyne Ellicott, Melvale, Baltimore, Md.—Samuel Morrison Ellsworth, 117 Adams St., Braintree, Mass.—Karl Emil Engstrom, Lancaster, Mass.—Howard Tasker Evans, 11 Park St., Haverhill, Mass.—James Morrison Evans, 57 Clark St., Paterson, N. J.

John Guthrie Fairfield, Foster St., Littleton, Mass.—Joseph Farhi, 26 Canterbury St., Dorchester, Mass.—John Robinson Farrar, 95 Walnut St., Abington, Mass.—William Jones Farthing, Houston, Tex.—Gordon Fehr, Standard Bank of South Africa, Cape Town, Union of South Africa.—David Kirkpatrick Este Fisher, Jr., 1004 America Bldg., Baltimore, Md.—Talbot Flanders, 49 Longwood Ave., Brookline, Mass.—William Harold Fleming, 818 St. Clair St., Akron, Ohio.—Ralph Andrew Fletcher, Westford, Mass.—Francis Chandler Foote, Cooperstown, N. Y.—Howard Leslie Foster, 3 Greenwood St., Amesbury, Mass.—Joseph John Fouhy, 21 Wall St., Charlestown, Mass.—Edgar Stanley Freed,

605 Locust St., Knoxville, Tenn.—Hovey Thomas Freeman, 235 Arlington Ave., Providence, R. I.—John Ripley Freeman, Jr., 235 Arlington Ave., Providence, R. I.—Osborn Ricker Freeman, 45 South Rodney St., Helena, Mont.—Charles Wilbur Fry, 100 Hollywood Ave., East Orange, N. J.—Harold Chipman Fuller, 22 Summit Ave., Salem, Mass.

Ernest Camille Gagnon, 18 Windsor Ave., Lynn, Mass.—Chester Russell Gardner, 11 Spring Hill Ter., Somerville, Mass.—Herbert Gfroerer, 50 Richfield St., Dorchester, Mass.—Allen Lester Giles, 66 Massachusetts Ave., Walpole, Mass.—Wesley Marshall Giles, R. F. D., Anchorage, Ky.—Herbert James Gilkey, Grants Pass, Josephine County, Ore.—Charles Glann, 38 North Church St., Cortland, N. Y.—Percy Poole Gooding, 101 Glenwood Ave., Hyde Park, Mass.—Barnett David Gordon, 205 Columbia Rd., Dorchester, Mass.—John Gore, 34 Rowe St., Auburndale, Mass.—Murray Gensel Graff, 275 South Clarkson St., Denver, Col.—Harold Parker Gray, 86 Cedar Park, Melrose, Mass.—Howard Whipple Green, 383 South Main St., Woonsocket, R. I.—Charles Frederick Gross, 916 East North Ave., Baltimore, Md.—George Walter Grow, care Thos. K. Grow, Williamstown, W. Va.—Rudolf Eduard Gruber, Stadstrasse, 3, Freiburg, Germany.—Carl Theodore Guething, Hollis, N. H.—Robert Fulton Gunts, 2706 North Charles St., Baltimore, Md.—Maynard Cameron Guss, Middleton, Essex County, Mass.

Elsa Clara Habicht, 142 Hemenway St., Boston, Mass.—Fred Erie Haggkrist, 31 Rockwell St., Malden, Mass.—Edward Reynolds Hall, Magnolia, Mass.—William West Hamilton, 36 Glenville Ave., Allston, Mass.—Howard Albert Hands, 417 Beacon St., Lowell, Mass.—Edgar Francis Hanford, 220 Neponset Ave., Dorchester, Mass.—Paul Dexter Harrower, 64 Parkway, Chelsea, Mass.—Robert Francis Hart, 75 Maple Ave., Morristown, N. J.—Paul Hatch, 123 Grant Ave., Newton Center, Mass.—Earl Leeson Hauman, 144 Malden St., Revere, Mass.—Clayton Prescott Hawes, North Dartmouth, Mass.—Edmund McKendree Hayden, 221 Harvard St., Brookline, Mass.—Walter Haynes, 953 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge, Mass.—John Hepinstall, 406 Talbot St., St. Thomas, Ont.—Edward Foster Hewins, Hampton, Va.—Tredick Kittredge Hine, Maple Hill, New Britain, Conn.—Saul Alexander Hoffman, 546 South Chicago St., Joliet, Ill.—John Forbes Hogan, 17 Beech St., Pawtucket, R. I.—Frederick Cabot Holbrook, 501 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.—Thomas Steele Holden, 1 Aldridge Pl., Austin, Tex.—Carl Herbert Holmberg, 6 Pleasant St., Wakefield, Mass.—Albert Holmes, 5406 Colorado Ave., Washington, D. C.—John Marshall Hood, Turners Falls, Mass.—Spencer Drummond Hopkins, Onancock, Va.—Murray Philip Horowitz, 1024 Simpson St., Bronx, N. Y. C.—William Floyd Howard, Fairbanks, Wash.—Charles Maynard Hudson, 44 High St., Natick, Mass.—John Richard Hunneman, Abbott Rd.,

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James Muir Ralston, Allenhurst, N. J.—Shi Shun Raymond, Canton, China.—Thomas Emmons Raymond, 84 Ellery St., Cambridge, Mass.—Charles Sumner Reed, 360 Central St., Auburndale, Mass.—Austin Bryant Reeve, 5554 Woodlawn Ave., Chicago, Ill.—Geoffrey Laurence Reid, 111 Main St., North Andover, Mass.—Chester Northup Richardson, 35 Autumn St., East Lynn, Mass.—John Douglas Robertson, 114 Winthrop St., Taunton, Mass.—Edgar Steel Robinson, 1620 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Ill.—Melville Halstead Rood, Walnut Hills, Marietta, Ohio.—George Thomas Rooney.—Marshall Jewell Root, 225 Melrose St., Providence, R. I.—Benjamin Robert Rosenberg, 135 Walnut

St., Chelsea, Mass.—Jesse Abraham Rubin, 191 Chestnut St., Chelsea, Mass.—Harold Russell, 23 Bodwell St., Dorchester, Mass.

Howard Martin Sawyer, 30 Wyman St., West Medford, Mass.—Henry Eric Schabasker, 550 West 10th St., Erie, Pa.—Milton Oscar Schur, 5 Stillman St., Boston, Mass.—Henry Bradbury Shepard, East Derry, N. H.—Arthur Ferguson Shuey, Camden, Ohio.—Stephen Gershom Simpson, 22 Elmore St., Roxbury, Mass.—Henry Bennett Smith, 43 Central St., West Somerville, Mass.—Henry Oscar Sommer, 1557 Sherman St., Alameda, Cal.—Sumner Maurice Spaulding, Ionia, Mich.—Carlton Jernegan Spear, care M. W. Jennegan, 5447 Greenwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.—Ralph Allen Spengler, Gates Mills, Ohio.—George Ashton Spooner, 144 Glen Ave., Council Bluffs, Iowa.—William Griffith Sprague, 2745 Hampden Ct., Chicago, Ill.—John Wesley Stafford, 354 West Anderson St., Hackensack, N. J.—Edwin Blythe Stason, 1616 Jackson St., Sioux City, Iowa.—George Morris Steese, Box 59, Harrisburg, Pa.—Arthur Knowles Steward, 1 Blackstone St., Lonsdale, R. I.—Walter Scott Stewart, 1 Blackstone St., Lonsdale, R. I.—George Horton Stickney, 88 Cabot St., Beverly, Mass.—Bruce Negus Stimets, 33 Gifford Ave., Jersey City, N. J.—Leonard Stone, 30 Summit Rd., Medford, Mass.—Raymond Miles Stowell, Common St., Walpole, Mass.—Warren Andrews Strangman, 74 Kingsbury St., Needham, Mass.—Maurice Edward Strieby, 805 North Cascade Ave., Colorado Springs, Col.—Kenneth Murchison Sully, Santa Rita, N. M.—Frederick Sutermeister, 285 Belmont St., Wollaston, Mass.—George Sutherland, 9 Cross St., Fort Plain, N. Y.—George Albert Sweet, 59 School St., Milford, Mass.

Shiu Tao Tai, Hunan, Chanteh, China.—Paul Huse Taylor, 36 Crescent St., Wakefield, Mass.—Paul Baker Thomas, Keedysville, Md.—(Norman) Julien Thompson, 40 Irving St., Melrose, Mass.—James Alner Tobey, 136 Blue Hill Ave., Roxbury, Mass.—Bailey Townshend, 45 West 35th St., New York, N. Y.—George Woodbury Tuttle, 20 Court St., Exeter, N. H.

James Philip Uhlinger, 89 East Main St., Johnstown, N. Y.—Hyman Benjamin Ullian, 35 Creston St., Dorchester, Mass.—Frederick Pattangall Upton, 3516 10th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Norman Judd Vile, 63 Griswold St., Meriden, Conn.

Charles Parker Wallis, 56 West 45th St., New York, N. Y.—Charles Walter, 3d, 150 Cebra Ave., Tompkinsville, N. Y.—Chou Wang, Nanking, China.—Charles Montgomery Wareham, 36 Orkney Rd., Brookline, Mass.—Nathaniel Wershaw, 11 Bedford St., Quincy, Mass.—George William Waymouth, 44 Tetnan St., San Juan, P. R.—Donald Blake Webster, 18 Clarendon St., Maldon St., Malden, Mass.—Walter Wynne Webster, 1123 3d Ave., S. Fargo, N. D.—Edward Adolph Weissbach, 1214 Laidlaw Ave., Bond Hill, Cincinnati, Ohio.—Marshall Symmes Wellington, 150

Highland Ave., Winchester, Mass.—Jackson Baldwin Wells, 17 Whitney Rd., Quincy, Mass.—Wallace Edward Wentworth, 104 Chatham St., East Lynn, Mass.—Ernest Waters Wescott, 106 Trowbridge St., Cambridge, Mass.—Harold Eaton White, 150 High St., Reading, Mass.—Russell Hubbard White, Hotel Lenox, Boston, Mass.—Edmund Alden Whiting, 76 Gates Ave., Montclair, N. J.—Edward Hudson Williams 111 West Bartlett St., South Bend, Ind.—Robert (Erastus) Wilson, 280 Manning Blvd., Albany, N. Y.—Andrew Carothers Witherspoon, R. F. D. 8, Chambersburg, Pa.—Walter John Wolfe, 7 Crystal St., Greenwood, Mass.—Moses Wolk, 560m Cross St., Malden, Mass.—Shao Fong Wong, Tsinanfu, China.—Tsoo Wong, Pekin, China.—Donald Eliot Woodbridge, 301 School Lane, Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.—Benjamin Hicks Woodruff, Poterdale, Ga.—John Edgar Woods, 7 Mayfield St., Dorchester, Mass.—Max Isaac Woythaler, care Mrs. M. Cracauer, 67 Batavia St., Boston, Mass.—Hsien Wu, Foochow, China.—Wilfred Arthur Wylde, 19 Orchard Terrace, North Adams, Mass.—Alfred Theodore Wyman, 1069 Beacon St., Brookline, Mass.—George Whitcombe Wyman, 35 Dustin St., Brighton, Mass.

Vertrees Young, 374 Delaware Ave., Oakmont, Pa.—Tsao Yu.—Tsin Yuen, care Admiral Wie Han, 36 Nathan Hale St., New London, Conn.

Laurin Ziliacus, Shippan Point, Stamford, Conn.

George Abbott, 2d, Laramie, Wyo.—Bertram Ernest Adams, 496 Harvard St., Brookline, Mass.—William Ernest Adams, 49 Richardson St., Newton, Mass.—Charles Augustus Ahrens, 2351 Whittemore Pl., St. Louis, Mo.—George Parker Allen, 129 Charles St., Boston, Mass.—Robert McClanahan Allen, Box 374, Roanoke, Va.—Warren Ames, 3 Lexington Ter., Waltham, Mass.—Eva Blossom Ammidown, 23 Bradfield Ave., Roslindale, Mass.—George Dana Anderson, 191 Summer St., Somerville, Mass.—Andux Miguel Jeronimo, La Miguel, 130A, Havana, Cuba.—Harold Ellsworth Ayer, 118 Emery St., Portland, Me.

Norman Dean Baker, 350 Olney St., Providence, R. I.—Benjamin Darling Ballantine, Ross St., Fitchburg, Mass.—Dana Nash Barker, Wilton, N. H.—Stanley Truman Barker, 34 Shepard St., Cambridge, Mass.—Lawrence William Barrett, 53 Weston St., Brockton, Mass.—Leslie Raymond Bartlett, Holliston, Mass.—Charles H. Beckel, Minneapolis, Minn.—Herbert Joseph Beierl, 104 Robie Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.—(Mrs.) Eleanor Janet Bell, 202 St. Paul St., Brookline, Mass.—Harry Sumner Benson, 769 East St., Dedham, Mass.—(Steven) Ross Berkowitz, 1834 Beacon St., Brookline, Mass.—Leonard Besly, 4212 Raleigh St., Denver, Col.—Horace Lesley Bickford, 24 Kilsyth Rd., Brookline, Mass.—Rufus Wood Billings, 11 Sea Ave., Quincy, Mass.—Herbert Curtis Bird, 29 Monmouth St., East Boston, Mass.—Charles Miller Black, 325 South Grant St., Denver, Col.—Robert Murray

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Jose Manuel Garcia, 11 Banos, Vedado, Havana, Cuba.—Harry Frank, 60 Glenway St., Dorchester, Mass.—Edward Emery Freeman, 3 Nazing St., Grove Hall, Mass.—William Stanley Freethy, 129 Tremont St., Arsonia, Conn.—Francis Fisher Fulton, 12 Wales St., Dorchester, Mass.—Garland Fulton, Charlottesville, Va.

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206 Prospect St., Belmont, Mass.—Harold Eugene Proctor, 25 Chester St., Watertown, Mass.

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Raymond W. Wagner, Collinsville, Conn.—Edward Ferdinand Waldron, Dighton, Mass.—Edward Cyrus Walker, 3d.—Karl Armistead Walker, 61 Church St., Ware, Mass.—Francis James Wall, 557 Dudley St., Dorchester, Mass.—Ray Robb Walter, Welinsgrove, Pa.—Elmer Milton Wanamaker, Melrose Highlands, Mass.—Eugene Valentine Ward, care Franklin J. Ward, Rose Ave., New Dorp, Staten Island, N. Y.—Virgil Emery Wardwell, Highland Rd., Stamford, Conn.—Clara Crosby Ware, Hingham, Mass.—Harold Manson Warren, 44 Batchelder St., Melrose, Mass.—Nathaniel Warshaw, 11 Bedford St., Quincy, Mass.—Helen Stuart Wasgatt, 180 Hancock St., Everett, Mass.—George Henry Thomas Washburn, 507 Cherry St., Ottawa, Can.—James Lawrence Weaver, 6 Hoffman Pl., Newport, R. I.—Porter Clifton Webber, 171 Main St., Milford, Mass.—Jacob Kleinhaus Weidig, 206 Clifton Ave., Newark, N. J.—Harvey Elijah Wellman, 71 Medway St., Providence, R. I.—Arthur Kendrick Wells, 45 Hunnewell Ave., Newton, Mass.—Howard Hawley Wells, 156 Westmoreland Pl., Los Angeles, Cal.—Adolphe Helck Wenzel, 46 Highland Ave., Middletown, N. Y.—McCeney Werlich, Washington, D. C.—Harry Burbank Wesson, 111 South Mountain Ave., Montclair, N. J.—Edward William Wheeler, Jr., 344 Harvard St., Cambridge, Mass.—Richard Howard Wheeler, 2115 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale, Mass.—Carl Grover Whitaker, 17 Kennebec St., Bar Harbor, Me.—John Cecil Whitaker, 4735 Leiper St., Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa.—Nathaniel Pendleton White, The Moorlands, Bass Rocks, Gloucester, Mass.—Harold William Whiting, Millis, Mass.—Harold Osgood Whitney, 506 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.—Harry Edward Whitemore, Seward, Alaska.—William Roberts Willetts, Jr., 210 Prospect St., Waterbury, Conn.—Herbert Charles Williamson, 200 Birr St., Rochester, N. Y.—Le Roy Waring Wilson, Allendale, S. C.—Arthur Elmer Windle, 984 North Main St., Brockton, Mass.—Louis Lewellyn Wisnew, 329 Paulison Ave., Passaic, N. J.—Philip Wolff (died Dec. 27, 1913).—Sien Ming Woo, Chang Chow, China.—Carl Wilbur Wood, 39 Greenleaf St., Malden, Mass.—Ellery Channing Wood, 38 Somerset Rd., West Newton, Mass.—Harold Campbell Woodfall, 118 Glenwood St., Malden, Mass.—Charles Hildreth Wooley, 80 White St., East Boston, Mass.—Leon Stuart Wright, 401 Beechwood Ave., Muncie, Ind.—John Gallo-way Wyatt, Henrietta, Tex.

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NOTE

Publication of the REVIEW has been greatly delayed because of inability to get paper. At this writing, Sept. 8th, delivery is promised within a week.